The New-York Times.

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A DISASTROUS FLOOD.

A MOUNTAIN RESERVOIR BURSTS—THREE VILLAGES SWEPT AWAY.

PARTIAL DESTRUCTION OF WILLIAMSBURG, HAYDENVILLE, AND LEEDS, IN HAMPSHIRE COUNTY, MASS.—ONE HUNDRED LIVES SUPPOSED TO BE LOST—IMMENSE DESTRUCTION OF PROPERTY—SCENES OF DISTRESS AND SUFFERING.

Happily it is seldom we are called upon to record a calamity so sudden and so disastrous as that which yesterday morning overtook three prosperous villages of Massachusetts. The late rains having swollen to an unusual extent the volume of water in a large reservoir, the walls gave way before the pressure and the flood rushed down the valley, sweeping away everything in its path, nearly destroying the villages of Williamsburg, Haydenville, and Leeds, and causing a large loss of life. The region visited by this calamity is about ninety-five miles north-west of Boston and about twenty from Springfield. It is a valley in Hampshire County, traversed by the Mill River, a tributary of the Connecticut, into which it falls at Northampton. The places mentioned were manufacturing villages, built along the borders of the Mill River, which comes down from a high range of hills, and on these hills, at Goshen, the reservoirs were constructed to afford a constant water supply to the factories below, as the river was too uncertain to be depended on.

Williamsburg, the largest and most populous of the three places, is a Post Office and township, has extensive manufactories of iron castings, edged tools, machinery, carriages, woolen goods, and other articles. It has a population of over 3,000 souls. It is a money-order station of the Post Office, Mr. H. L. James being the present Postmaster. The town is traversed by the New-Haven and Northampton Railroad. Its manufacturing prosperity was due in great part to the enterprise of Joel Hayden, from whom one of its villages took its name. Mr. Hayden was Lieutenant Governor of Massachusetts for several years during the war, and died only a few months ago. Haydenville lies about five miles south of Williamsburg; is also a post village, about four miles north-west of the well-known village of Northampton. The principal occupation of the villages is the manufacture of gold pens, the factories giving employment in this branch to hundreds of skilled artisans. Leeds village is about four miles south of Haydenville, is a Post Office, and is situated in the township of Northampton. Situated as it was on the low land along the Mill River, it was directly in the path of the flood, and the sudden bend in the valley here only increased the destructive effect of the torrent by partially obstructing its course. The Goshen Reservoir, the cause of the calamity, covered 150 acres of ground, and had an average depth of thirty feet. It was constructed about twelve years ago by a company of capitalists who were interested in the various manufacturing enterprises on the stream, and has caused them apprehensions of disaster several times. Last year, however, it was repaired at a heavy expense, and since then has been supposed to be, until now, tolerably secure, although known to be leaky. The dam burst about 8 o'clock in the morning. The first news of the disaster was conveyed in a brief telegram from Boston, stating that Williamsburg had been partially destroyed by a flood. Soon after other telegrams came in, and the wires were employed up to an early hour this morning giving the particulars of the calamity.

EARLY ACCOUNTS OF THE DISASTER.

BOSTON, May 16.—A disastrous flood in Williamsburg, Mass., caused by the breaking away of a reservoir, occurred this morning, causing a considerable loss of life.

NEW-HAVEN, Conn., May 16.—Three large reservoirs above Williamsburg, Mass., which were constructed to supply the manufactories of Williamsburg, Leeds, and Haydenville, gave way at an early hour this morning, the waters sweeping everything before them. The above-named towns were almost entirely destroyed. A large loss of life is reported, probably not less than 100.

FLORENCE, Mass., May 16.—The reservoir above Williamsburg, Mass., broke this morning, loosening a large volume of water, which carried away nearly every dwelling-house in its course. Many lives are lost, but so great is the excitement that it is impossible to get the exact number. The water is now falling, and it is expected that in about three hours more correct and definite particulars may be obtained. Several bodies were seen going down the stream, but so swift was the current that they could not be recovered.

HAYDENVILLE, Mass., May 16.—The large reservoir about four miles north of this place burst at about 8 o'clock this morning, and the water came rushing down the hills, carrying everything before it. It struck the south-eastern portion of Williamsburg Village, about two miles north of this place, carrying away a large number of dwellings; thence to Skinnerville, where it swept away Mr. Skinner's large silk mills and his boarding and dwelling houses. Continuing on, it struck the large brass manufactory of Messrs. Hayden, Gere & Co., sweeping it away in an instant. Large stones and machinery were swept through the main streets at a fearful rate, and well-built houses were instantly crushed, not giving the inmates a moment's warning. The flood then struck the village of Leeds, where a large number of shops, dwellings, &c., were swept away. The loss of life is very heavy, whole families, in some instances, were either killed or drowned. It is impossible at this time to give the number of lives lost. Twenty-three bodies, thus far, have been taken out of the rubbish on the shore. Whole blocks of tenement houses, filled with women and children, were swept down the stream, and all the inmates, of course, were lost. At this hour (12 M.) bodies are constantly being brought in and laid in the church. Most of them can be recognized.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., May 16.—The reports of the disaster in consequence of the breaking away of the reservoir at Goshen, Hampshire County, this morning, come in thick and fast. The damage to property must be hundreds of thousands of dollars, while it is impossible to estimate accurately the loss of life. Among those drowned at Williamsburg was the wife of H. C. Frost. At Leeds Capt. Vaugh, and Mrs. H. F. Quigley and daughter were in a house which was swept away, and they were drowned. The Nonotuck Silk Company's Works, and the Florence Manufacturing Company's Works are damaged to the extent of $25,000. Mr. Dunning, an old man, was drowned, with several others, in the Warren button factories; also Ralph J. Show, whose body has not been found. A French family of six children, Mrs. R. Fitzgerald and children, Edward Harmons' wife and four children, Gen. Davis, Patrick O'Neil, Mrs. Hickey, (whose daughter was swept away, but recovered, and will survive,) Evaline Sherwood, (body found,) Mrs. Bonny and her sister, Mrs. John Ryan, and two children. Twelve houses were swept away. Part of the silk mill is gone. At Haydenville Samuel Miller lost his wife and three children, and Hayden, Gere & Co.'s factory, including their office, and the Haydenville Savings Bank, with a large amount of funds, and also B. Loomis' hotel, were swept away. Mr. Warner's button factory was swept entirely away, taking the Canal Railroad Bridge in its course. It stepped at the South Street Bridge. The following is a list of the drowned at Haydenville: Mr. Kaplinger, shoe-maker; Mr. Jacob Hill, Mrs. Jerome Hillman, three children of Samuel Miller, two children of E. H. Tayer, a boy named Brodeur, Mr. Hitchcock, Capt. Joseph Hayden's son. The stores of Elam Graves, Mr. Eames, and C. Rice, in this place, were swept away; at Williamsburg, Superintendent Beriningham; Dr. Johnson, wife, and children, and Epaphesidus Hubbard were drowned. At Haydenville and Leeds the dwellings not destroyed are turned into charnel-houses and hospitals. A train on the canal road has gone out to Leeds with provisions. Twenty-seven bodies were discovered at 2 o'clock, three of which are at the Northampton Town Hall and fourteen at Florence. Selectmen Starkweather and Burr have organized a force of twenty men at Leeds and twenty at Northampton to search the course of the flood for bodies. Florence thieves are pilfering the trunks of the factory girls at Leeds. Conductor E. M. Shandler passed over the road early this morning with his train from Williamsburg for New-Haven, just ahead of the flood that swept away his wife and child. Engineer Roberts, who was to start out on the next train, lost his wife and child. Just below Williamsburg the flood swept away Skinner's factory, with several women operatives who had just begun work. A telegram just received from Northampton estimates the loss of life by the flood at sixty.

DESCRIPTION OF THE LOCALITY AND THE VILLAGES.

THE BROKEN DAMS—THE CAPACITY OF THE VARIOUS FACTORIES—NUMBER OF HANDS EMPLOYED—CAPITAL INVESTED, &C.

BOSTON, Mass., May 16.—Hon. Stephen M. Crosby, of Williamsburg, now in Boston, furnishes the following description of the localities and property visited by the overflow: The villages which are affected by the disaster are Williamsburg, Haydenville, Leeds, and Florence, and are situated on Mill River, which is a tributary of the Connecticut River, running into the latter at Northampton. In the village of Williamsburg, Mill River divides into two branches, one of which has its rise in Goshen, and the other at about the edge of Conway. Two large reservoirs are situated on the Goshen branch and one on the Conway branch containing a total depth of not less than six feet. The reservoir dams were all most substantially constructed, built by skillful engineers in the most approved modern method, and large sums of money have been expended during the last year in putting them in what was supposed to be perfect order. The oldest dam is supposed to be at least twenty-five years of age, and is on the Goshen branch. It was most carefully rebuilt within the last two years. Above this was the new dam built last year. The dam on the Conway branch is about six or seven years old. The mills on the stream, reckoning from Williamsburg down to Northampton, are as follows: Wm. Thayer's tool factory, twenty-five men, and two button factories, together employing thirty hands, men and girls. The four-set woolen mill of Henry James, Esq., employ about fifty hands. Mr. James was to have sailed from New-York to Europe to-day with his family, but his departure has been stopped by telegraph. The large brass works of Hayden, Gere & Co., employ about 300 hands, and is perhaps the largest and best appointed factory of the kind in the United States. It was formerly the property of the late Lieut. Gov. Hayden. The cotton-mill of the Hayden Manufacturing Company, 5,000 spindles, employing about seventy-five or eighty hands, the Diamond Tobacco Works, employing fifteen or twenty hands; the two extensive silk mills of the Nonotuck Silk Company, employing 300 hands in all; the large brick mill of the Northampton Brush Company, employing about sixty or seventy-five hands; the cotton-mill of the Greenville Manufacturing Company, 5,000 spindles, employing seventy-five or eighty hands; the Northampton (formerly Bay State) Cutlery Company, employing probably 200 hands; the Clement and Hawkes Manufacturing Company, (agricultural implements,) employing fifty hands; the International Screw Nail Company, employing seventy-five hands, and the large basket factory of the Williams Manufacturing Company, employing about 100 hands; also, the Skinner Silk Mill, employing about fifty or sixty hands. Besides the foregoing there are some half a dozen grist and saw mills, some of them of considerable capacity, which are within range of the devastation.

The manufacturing capital invested along Mill River, and affected by this disaster, placing it at a low estimate, must be $5,000,000, and the immediate population affected thereby is about 5,000.

The population is almost wholly a manufacturing one, which has grown up around the dams, and increased in proportion to the demands of industry in that locality.

The heaviest loss by this disaster will fall upon the estate of the late Ex-Gov. Hayden, who died a few months since, and one of the mills has recently been sold by the estate.

Sunday had been set apart at Haydenville for memorial services in memory of the late Lieutenant Governor, when all the members of the family were expected to be present.

RUMOR REGARDING GOV. TALBOT DENIED.

BOSTON, May 16.—Reports were in circulation in Boston to-day that Lieut. Gov. Talbot and wife were in Haydenville at the time the disaster occurred, but they are untrue. Gov. Talbot left here on Thursday for Northampton on private business, accompanied by his wife, who has since returned, and Gov. Talbot is supposed to be in Northampton.

ACCOUNTS FROM SPECIAL CORRESPONDENTS.

THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE DESTROYED DAM—THE RUSH OF THE FLOOD DOWN THE VALLEY — THE VILLAGES DESTROYED.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

NORTHAMPTON, Mass., May 16.—The beautiful valley of the Connecticut River was laid waste to-day, and five villages almost totally destroyed. The heavy rain of Friday night and this morning caused a rapid rise in Mill River, on the banks of which were built the villages of Williamsburg, Skinnerville, Haydenville, Leeds, and Florence—all manufacturing centres. The stream runs from High Ridge Mountains through the valley to the Connecticut River at Mount Tom, below Northampton. It is fed by the reservoir on the west base of the high receptacle of snows, rivulets, and rain. This reservoir is 200 feet above the valley, and was constructed in 1867 and 1868. It was about a mile square and forty feet deep. It was unusually full the last few days. The dam retaining the water in the reservoir was built up from six feet below the surface. It was twenty-five feet thick at the base, and was fronted and covered on both sides with earth and stone. The only outlet for the water to the Mill River was through an iron pipe, three feet in diameter, which was opened at will by means of a screw gate.

This morning, without a moment's warning, the dam gave way, near the pipe, it is thought, and a vast volume of water was precipitated down the valley. Williamsburg, the first village near the mountain, with a population of 2,500, was partially destroyed. Mr. H. L. James' factory and adjoining houses were swept away. Skinnerville, in its immediate vicinity, just below, with its silk manufactories, was totally destroyed. Leeds, the centre of the Nonotuck silk manufacture, and Warner's button factory were almost completely demolished. At Florence, a mile and a half from Northampton, the flood had somewhat spent its fury, so that there comparatively little damage was done. Still, the water rushed over meadows and around the bases of houses, driving out the inhabitants and compelling them to find safety on the rising ground at the back, and in the woods. The railway, too, was torn up, and the progress of trains beyond Leeds totally prevented.

At Northampton a railroad bridge nearly 100 feet in length was torn away, and the water surged over the rails so as to stop the passage of trains until a late hour to-night. The West street iron bridge was carried with such force against another bridge as to do it a great deal of injury. The railroad bridge over the New-Haven and Northampton Railroad was also destroyed. The damage to property through the valley has been enormous. Spelma's button factory was wiped out, with Adams' grist mill, the saw mill, and James' woolen mill, the blacksmiths' shops, and other buildings. Many lives were lost. Among the lost were Dr E. M. Johnson and family, except his wife, who, it is said, was saved.

At Haydenville the flood struck the silk factory, and every house except Mr. Skinner's and another. Haydes, Gere & Co.'s brass works, and adjoining buildings, were next struck, and, with all the dwelling-houses along both sides of the street, were totally wrecked. The loss of life here is not accurately known. Several bodies have been found, and many persons are missing.

Leeds was visited by the inundation a little before 8 o'clock, and was washed clean by the rushing waters. Nonotuck Dam was torn from its place, and a boarding-house, full of people at breakfast, it is said, was carried a distance of 150 feet. The buildings of the Northampton Emery Wheel Company were injured also. The loss of life in this place is not fully known, but it is put as high as fifty. Capt. T. F. Vaughn, agent for the New-Hampshire and Northampton Railroad, was drowned, as were two girls employed at the silk mill. R. Isham, of Brooklyn, N. Y., book-keeper at Warner's factory, Mr. Deming, and the Hennessey and Fitzgerald families, have been missed, and up to this writing no trace of them has been found. Mr. Isham, it is now confidently stated, was drowned in the factory. He was discovered with his face badly bruised. The deceased was just on the eve of his departure for home.

Twenty-two dead bodies of lads were found in the flooded meadows, whether they had drifted. They lie now in their native village at the houses of friends who have recognized them. Mr. Vaughn's remains are at the house of Superintendent Hoxie. Several bodies have been found, but not identified. The residences of Mr. Warner and A. P. Critchlow are crowded with destitute people.

Florence and Bay State villages have escaped with comparatively small injuries. Roads have been turned into gutters, and landmarks, boundaries, and streets no longer exist.

This part of Massachusetts is completely aroused. Every train coming to Northampton to-day brought hundreds of passengers, most of whom had personal interests in the operations or business of the devastated villages. The people of Northampton turned out in a body and lined the streets near the river and the flood-course, watching its destructive effects with fearful anticipations. When, however, it became evident that the worst had been experienced, the Northampton people turned their attention to the stricken valley, and hurried thither, anxious to afford all the aid in their power. They arrived in time only to join in the search for the bodies, and attempt the removal of such property as was worth saving. Little was effected in this direction, as the flood subsided slowly, and made any endeavor almost useless. The search for the bodies, however, went on with vigor.

PARTIAL LIST OF THE DEAD.

The following names of those who perished were reported by Mr. Graves, of Williamsburg, and are supposed to be correct:

Eldridge G. Kingsley, Eldridge G. Kingsley, Jr., wife, and two children.
Dr. Johnson and family.
Mrs. E. Johnson, Mr. Hubbard, and daughter.
Mrs. Wood and child.
Mr. Adams, of the grist mill, (body found.)
Mr. Vaughn, of Leeds, in charge of Nonotuck boarding-house.
Mr. Hitchcock.
Mrs. Chandler and child.
Mrs. Roberts and children.
Spencer Bartlett and wife.
Mrs. Jerome Allman.
Mrs. Keplinger and two children.
Mrs. Jacob Hill.
Mr. Burmeighan, (found,) wife, and daughter.
Ralph Isham.
Capt. J. Hayden and son, and many others.

The following names are of bodies lying in Haydenville Church:

Christian Keplinger.
Mrs. Ward, of Williamsburg.
A little boy, supposed to be of the Burke family.

Missing from Haydenville—Miss Ronin, Mr. Moakler, Mr. Thayer's two children, wife and three children of Samuel Miller.

Missing from Williamsburg—The Burke family, Scully family, Derby Ringaley, wife, and mother, and others.

UNIVERSAL DISTRESS—THE EFFORTS AT RELIEF.

The utmost distress and consternation prevails to-night. Hundreds of people are homeless, and find shelter among strangers in their own and adjacent villages. The Selectmen of Northampton are doing their utmost to aid those of the sufferers who come within their reach, and the citizens of the place are nobly seconding them, but, as might be expected, the place and its suburbs are in an uproar. No one can be depended on at this writing for anything like a truthful statement of the actual condition of affairs up the valley. Eight or nine miles along the Mill Biver banks to the western base of High Ridge is the extent of the calamity-stricken region. Already every vehicle for miles around has been hired in advance by visitors anxious to explore the region in the morning.

The Northampton authorities are going to make an organized search for the missing. To-night nothing can be done, as the waters are yet high, and the people are paralyzed with grief and find occupation sufficient in caring for their bereaved neighbors.

ARRIVALS AT THE SCENE OF THE DISASTER.

The up train from New-York, which arrived at Northampton at 8 o'clock, had on board Mr. H. L. James, the Postmaster, and prominent manufacturer in Williamsburg, with his wife and brother, Mr. Gere, of Haydenville, and young Mr. Warner, of Leeds. Mr. James and his wife were in New-York, on the point of leaving by the steamer which sails to-day for Europe, when the following telegram reached him:

The Williamsburg Reservoir gave way this morning and washed away half the village. Our factory stands. Don't sail. Answer here. Spelman & Skinner's factory gone.

(Signed,) GAINES O. WOOD, Book-keeper.

Mr. James started for home immediately and met his neighbors in the train. At every way station they received telegrams confirming the reports of the morning, and bearing fresh accounts of terrible bereavements. Many of the gentlemen broke down completely, and wept bitterly as they neared their desolate homes. At East Hampton, a few miles south of Northampton, they left the train and were driven in carriages to their townships. Many people attempted to go to Florence and Bay State villages, where some of the dead were lying, and accommodations for the living were more ample, but the night was too wet and dark to allow of driving along the dangerous road. One train early in the evening took a party of working men and merchants out there.

There is no telegraph station at Leeds, and the Superintendent of the train office at Northampton said the wires to Florence and Williamsburg were not working.

MORE BODIES FOUND.

Three bodies were found in Northampton to-night. Two of them have been identified as those of Mrs. Elbridge Kingsley and Mrs. Geo. Lamb.

PROBABLE LOSS BY THE FLOOD.

The losses at this time cannot be stated with any accuracy, although they have been estimated as high as $1,500,000. Some appraise them at much lower figures. The International Screw Company report their loss at $1,500. This blow to the operatives and manufacturers of Mill River is one from which many Boston capitalists will suffer severely. In the mill-power valley to-night, many who were regarded yesterday as worth thousands are not only almost penniless, but houseless. The whole county is awake and waiting for the morning.

THE NUMBER OF THE DROWNED PLACED AT ONE HUNDRED—FEARS THAT IT MAY PROVE LARGER.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

LATER.—NORTHAMPTON, Mass., May 16.—The number of deaths so far as known does not exceed 100, but it is feared that the number will prove to be greater, as the reservoir burst before the people had left their houses for work. It would not be safe to hazard any estimates, but to-morrow, when the inquest will be held, workmen have discovered more unfortunates, and the survivors get together and tell the names of those missing, some idea of how many were drowned may be gained. Several bodies will never be recovered, having been swept away into the Connecticut River. The precise cause of the accident has not yet been explained.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

THE RESERVOIR AND THE DAM—FIRST INDICATIONS OF THE BREAK—THE WATCHMAN VAINLY ATTEMPTS TO GIVE WARNING.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., May 16.—Never before in New-England, and rarely in the country, has an accident of a similar nature been attended with such sad and fatal consequences as that which, in one half hour this morning, swept out of existence two or three of the most thrifty manufacturing towns in New-England. During the past two days there have been a few mild showers all along the Connecticut Valley, but the aggregate of rain which fell was not sufficient to cause any very perceptible raising in the mountain streams, and therefore the terrible disaster cannot be properly regarded as one of the consequences of an unusual flood or freshet. On the contrary, and lamentable as the fact may be, the calamity is nothing more or less than the fruit of an insecure and probably an ill-constructed reservoir. It was located in the town of Williamsburg, about ten miles north-west of Northampton, and the terminus of the New-Haven and Northampton Railroad. The service of the reservoir was about 125 acres, and the average depth of water at the time it gave way was not less than 30 feet. It was the joint property of the various manufacturing establishments in Williamsburg, Leeds, Haydenville, and Florence, and was used for the storing of water during the Spring and wet seasons.

The water thus gathered was from the eastern and western branches of what is known as Mill River, which empties into the Connecticut River a few miles below Northampton.

The dam itself is about nine years old, has received but few if any repairs since its construction, and common rumor in Williamsburg says has been pronounced unsafe as long ago as three years. The break came very suddenly, almost before the inhabitants of the inundated villages had partaken of their morning meal, and, in some instances, before they had risen from their beds. The morning was dark and cloudy, and the operatives in the various mills along the line of the stream were generally wending their way to their daily toil. It was not far from 7 o'clock when the first symptoms of the break were discovered by the watchman in charge of the dam. These consisted of a small leak through the lower embankment in the direction of Williamsburg.

At first the watchman thought little or nothing of the circumstance, but at length the sun began to widen and he hastened to notify the inhabitants in the villages below. He started on a run for Williamsburg, which was less than two miles distant, but long before he had got there the whole embankment gave way, and the stream was there ahead of him. He had to take refuge upon a neighboring hill to save his own life. The rush of the waters and the fear and consternation which ensued among the terrified people was most heartrending to witness. The flood came without the slightest warning, save a heavy rumbling, not unlike thunder, or the sound of a heavy train passing over a covered railroad bridge. Almost in a moment the torrents swept successively through the villages of Skinnerville, Williamsburg, Haydenville, and Leeds.

THE CASUALTIES.

At Williamsburg.—Dr. E. M. Johnson—His house was swept away. Himself, mother, wife, and three children were drowned. E. Hubbard—His house is gone. Himself and sister, Mrs. Wood, and his daughter were lost. Mr. McGowan's house was carried off. No lives were lost. Henry Birmingham—his house was carried off, himself, wife and three children were drowned. Mr. Birmingham's body and that of his daughter, Mary, were recovered. Thomas Ryan—His house and three belonging to R. L. James were carried off. Eldridge Kingsley's house was carried off. Eldridge Kingsley, Jr.'s, house was carried off. His wife and two children were lost. D. Wright Adams; his house is gone; wife and son lost; himself and daughter were saved. Edgar Chandler, conductor on the New-Haven and Northampton Railroad; his house gone; wife and child drowned. Alexander Roberts, Engineer, on the New-Haven and Northampton Railroad; his house was swept off; wife and daughter lost; his young son, George, was saved. Mr. Roberts had left in the first train for New-Haven. Mrs. George Lamb was drowned. She was in Mrs. Robert's house. Mr. and Mrs. Burke's house is gone. They and several children, the whole family are drowned. Mr. Atkinson's house is gone. He was drowned; his wife and children were saved. H. H. Tilton, mother and children were drowned, and their house gone. Adams and Hitchcock's Mill is gone. Both the owners were drowned. Thomas Reynold's house is gone. The family were saved. Jerry Ward's house is gone. Mr. Ward and Mrs. Knight were drowned. Edwin Thayer's house is gone. His two children were drowned. W. H. Adams, wife, and mother were drowned—all the family but one child. Mr. Ward and another were drowned. James Stevens was in H. L. James' factory. He climbed up a tree. The tree was carried off and he was drowned. The factory was saved. Spencer Bartlett and his wife were drowned. Michael Reynolds' two houses are gone. O. G. Spellman's factory was carried off. Mr. Lacour, a Frenchman, was drowned.

At Skinnerville.—John Cogan's house is gone; Thaddeus Barrett's house is gone, and himself drowned; Mrs. Wresley's house is gone; S. K. Wait's grocery and provision store is lost; the silk mill of Wm. Skinner, and ten dwelling-houses owned by Mr. Skinner, carried away. Mr. Skinner's egant dwelling was saved, but badly damaged. Thos. Skinner's house is lost.

At Haydenville.—The old Penshop building, used as a tenement-dwelling, was carried away. Luther Loomis lost his barn connected with his hotel. Robert Cartier's carriage and blacksmith shop was carried off. All the dwelling-houses below cotton mill, five of them, were carried off. Sam Milller and his three children were drowned. Jacob Hill's house is gone, and his wife drowned. Christian Kaplinger's house is ruined. His family were saved. Dr. R. S. Hillman's place was swept off. Hayden, Gere & Co.'s brass-works, and the Haydenville Savings Bank were carried off. A Frenchman in the brass-works was lost. James Breckenridge lost his house. Joseph Page's house is gone. Mrs. Deacon Thomas Ives lost her house. Deacon Item Graves lost his house and goods. E. Sharp, tin-ware, lost his store and goods. Major Cyrus Miller lost his house; Edwin Miller lost his house; Capt. Joseph Hayden lost his house. His wife escaped, but her father and his young son, five years old, were drowned. Thaddeus Bartlett, house gone. Jerome Hillman, house gone. His wife was drowned. Pierce Larken, house and store gone. Widow Payson, house lost. Mrs. Payson had just exchanged her house for a farm in Westhampton, and left town on Wednesday. The owner of it was going to California, and now loses nearly all his property. John Moakley and son drowned. Diamond Tobacco Works destroyed.

At Leeds, A. P. Critchlow has his two button factories carried off. Nonotuck Silk Factory Mill saved, but boarding-house carried off.

Capt. J. F. Vaughan, station agent of the New-Haven and Northampton Railroad, and Superintendent of the Nonotuck silk factory and boarding-house, drowned, but his family were saved. Ralph Isham, book-keeper of the Critchton button factory, drowned. Andrus Fennissey and wife drowned; he kept a grocery store. Mrs. Robert Fitzgerald and children were drowned.

Also, Gamewell Davis, Patrick O'Neill, Mrs. Hurley, Emeline Sherwood, Mrs Bonney and her sister, Mrs. Jonathan Ryan and two children.

ADDITIONAL PARTICULARS.

THE DAMAGE AT SKINNERSVILLE—GREAT LOSS OF LIFE AT LEEDS—HOW THE BLOODS CAME DOWN.

BOSTON, May 16.—Additional dispatches from the scene of the flood to-day say: At Skinnersville the store of Hayden, More & Co., and the Haydenville Savings Bank building, with the safe, was swept away. The safe contained $35,000 in money. Emgrane's store, Earne's store, and several houses, Loomis' Hotel, Hayden & Co.'s tobacco factory, and two iron bridges were also swept away.

At the village of Leeds a terrible loss of life occurred. At first no water was visible, but a wall of drift-wood thirty feet high and several hundred feet in width was seen sweeping down the valley at the rate of twenty miles an hour.

A portion of the Montague silk factory was swept away, with the brick boarding-house of the company.

Capt. Vanghan, the depot master, and a large number of women and children were swept away by the torrent of water.

Only the chimney is left standing of the silk mill.

The Critchulow Button Mill and stores are all gone, and only three houses are left standing.

SOME ESTIMATE OF THE LOSS.

The loss is estimated at $1,000,000. A. P. Crichulow and son-in-law, George Warner, lose $100,000; Nonatuck Silk Company, $25,000; W. F. Quigley, $10,000; the Town of Northampton loses $36,000 in bridges and roads. The loss at Williamsburg and Haydensville cannot at present be estimated. H. L. James' woolen mill is still standing; also the Hayden Manufacturing Cotton Mill. Only two houses are left standing at Skinnersville. Fifteen bridges, twelve factories, and seventy-five buildings have gone, and 400 people are left homeless. The exact number of lives lost cannot be ascertained at this writing.

THE LOSS OF LIFE ESTIMATED AT 120.

BOSTON, Mass., May 16.—A later dispatch says that 120 lives have been lost, and upwards of $1,000,000 in property and treasure swept away by the flood.

THE PILLORY—SEVEN PERSONS WHIPPED.

NEW-CASTLE, Del., May 16.—A large crowd was attracted to the jail-yard this morning to witness the whipping and pilloring of prisoners. The following sentences were executed: William McConnall, (white,) twenty lashes, for burglary; Sandy Leonard, (colored,) twenty lashes, for larceny; John Sykes, (colored,) twenty lashes, for burglary; Thomas Davis, (white,) ten lashes, for larceny; Frank Bandin, (colored,) thirty lashes, for larceny; Henry Campbell, (colored,) twenty lashes, for larceny; Roswell Ringold, (colored,) twenty lashes, for larceny. All the above felt the punishment keenly, but, apart from shrugging their shoulders and squirming, gave no evidence of corporal pain. Ringold has twice before been publicly whipped, which is said to be the only case on record. Lewis Robinson, of Connecticut, convicted of an attempted outrage on a small girl on Tuesday, will not be punished before next Saturday.

WESTON'S FAILURE.

Greeted by the cheers of several thousand spectators, and amid a scene of excitement not often witnessed, Edward Payson Weston, last evening, within a few seconds of midnight, completed the 430th mile of his great journey. It will thus be seen that he fell short by seventy miles of accomplishing the task he had undertaken of walking 500 miles in six days, but nevertheless he has found himself the champion pedestrian of the world, and his feat of walking 115 miles in twenty-four hours stands without a parallel. He himself attributes his failure to accomplish the 500 miles in the stipulated time to the injury sustained by his left foot on Wednesday, but unboubtedly the chief cause of it was the exhaustion resulting from the excessive exertions of the first day. When he appeared on the track yesterday morning it was evident that he was in anything but good condition. It took him three minutes and thirty-nine seconds to accomplish the first round, and twenty-five minutes and twenty-six sections to make the first mile. In fact, it was evident that he was quite lame, as he limped at every step. Frequently, during the first few hours of his day's walk he was compelled to rest while his feet were rubbed with liniment. Later, however, his lameness disappeared, and he walked with all the vigor and elasticity that had characterized his movements on the previous days of the unsuccessful race against time. The following table will show his progress yesterday:

Started. H.	M.	S.	Miles.	Total Distance.	Started. H.	M.	S.	Miles.	Total Distance.
5	59	34	..	..	4	10	01	30	400
7	36	25	4	374	4	58	32	35	405
11	14	03	9	379	6	5	19	40	410
12	31	15	14	384	7	29	57	45	415
1	41	41	19	389	9	56	50	50	420
2	34	57	23	393	10	59	08	55	425
3	40	33	28	398	11	59	14	60	430

As the pedestrian crossed the score on the completion of the last round of the 430th mile, he was greeted with the wildest applause, and an eager throng of spectators rushed towards the judge's stand and congratulate him. Weston himself was so overcome that he could do no more than bow an acknowledgment of the applause, and by the advice of the doctors he was removed to his room. Despite the wonderful pluck and spirit he displayed to the last it was but too painfully evident that he was thoroughly tired out.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

A fire broke out in the New-York Central Railroad Depot in Geneva village, between 3 and 4 o'clock yesterday morning, in the freight-room of the American Express Company. Nearly all the express matter received by last night's trains was destroyed. Donaldson's large balloon, Will o' the Wisp, was stored in the room, spread out on the floor, and was the first article rescued, but in a badly damaged condition. The injury to the building is estimated at $3,000. The express company's loss is considerable.

The dwelling-house and barns belonging to Wallace Stevens, in Bloomfield, Vt., were burned on Friday. Two adopted children of Mr. Stevens, aged three and five years, who were asleep in the room where the fire originated, perished in the flames. Mrs. Stevens was the only person, except the children, in the house at the time, and hearing one of the children cry out, she opened the door to the stairway, but was driven back by the smoke and flames. Four oxen, two horses, and two hogs were burned in the barns. The loss is about $2,500, on which there is small insurance.

THE CROPS IN THE WESTERN STATES.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., May 16.—The *National Crop Reporter* publishes to-day estimates deduced from the reports of correspondents in relation to the comparative area of Spring wheat and oats this season in the several Western States.

The lateness of the season having prevented the closing of the usual Spring sowings by May 1, Minnesota is not included in the estimates.

For the States of Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Missouri, and Wisconsin, the average area sown this Spring to wheat is placed at seven or eight-tenths per cent. greater than in the Spring of 1873.

The increase is four and six-tenths per cent. in Illinois, twelve and one-tenth per cent. in Iowa, six and one-tenth per cent. in Kansas, seven and four-tenths per cent. in Missouri, three and five-tenths in Wisconsin. The acreage seeded in oats this Spring, in comparison with the area sown last Spring, is an increase in the States named as follows: Indiana, 2 6-10 per cent.; Iowa, 9 8-10; Kansas, 8 8-10; Ohio, 8 5-10; Wisconsin, 3 6-10. In Illinois there is an estimated falling off in the area of 1 1-10, and in Missouri, 1 2-10 per cent. The average for the seven States is an increase of 5 1-5 per cent. at the figures given. The increased area is about 255,000 acres of oats, and 427,000 acres of Wheat for the States named. The returns in relation to the comparative condition of swine in the West May 1 indicates a much higher condition than at the beginning of the previous month. The average condition May 1 in the States of Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Missouri, Wisconsin, and Ohio was 87 3-10, a full average condition being 100. No especial change in the prospects of the fruit crop is noted, the outlook being most favorable.

THE ESTATE OF OAKES AMES.

TAUNTON, Mass., May 16.—Owing to the extraordinary depreciation of the assets of the estate of Hon. Oakes Ames, of North Easton, the executors concluded to represent the estate insolvent, and in the Probate Court yesterday Judge Bennett appointed the following Commissioners: Hon. Chas. Allen and Peter Thacher, of Boston, and Aaron Hobart, Jr., of Bridgewater. It is believed, however, that the estate will be able to pay nearly or quite in full with sufficient time in which to realize from the investments, many of which are in Western and Southern bonds and stocks.

A SON MURDERED BY HIS FATHER.

WILKESBARRE, Penn., May 16.—John Kilpatrick, a miner, of this city, during a drunken fit last night shot and killed his only son. Kilpatrick came home about 9 o'clock in the evening, and when he ascertained that his wife was visiting at a friend's house he got a revolver, took his son's watch, sat upon the door-step, and swore that unless his wife returned in fifteen minutes he would blow her heart out. The son, nineteen years of age, who had retired, heard the threat, and got up and asked his father to put up the revolver, but received a threat for a reply, and upon repeating the request the father fired and shot him in the left temple. The murderer was arrested a few minutes afterward, and this morning denies all knowledge of the affair.

STEAM NAVIGATION ON THE CANALS.

BUFFALO, N. Y., May 16.—The steam canal-boat City of New-York, which left New-York at 5 o'clock last Saturday afternoon, reached here at 6 A. M. to-day, having made stoppages at Utica and Syracuse to take on and discharge freight. She is loading to return.

THREE CHILDREN POISONED.

BOSTON, Mass., May 16.—A sad case of poisoning occurred here to-day. Three little boys, three and a half, four and a half, and six years of age, while playing in the yard of the house in which their parents lived, found a box of rat poison, of which they ate, with fatal results.

BOAT RACE.

A well-contested boat race was witnessed yesterday at Harlem, between Mr. J. A. Davis and Mr. J. J. Doyle, for $250. Doyle obtained his crew from the Battery boatmen, but Davis selected amateur oarsmen. The start was made at 3:20 P. M. Both crews got well off together, but during the first quarter of a mile Davis lost ground, which he regained before reaching McComba' Dam. From this point to the close of the race the contest was a close one, Doyle's crew winning in twenty-four minutes and thirty-five seconds. The referees were John and Henry Clark. After the race Doyles' crew issued a challenge to row any Harlem crew five miles, either at Harlem or off the Battery, for $500.

LATEST NEWS BY CABLE.

FRANCE.

DEFEAT AND RESIGNATION OF THE MINISTRY.

VERSAILLES, May 16.—The hall of the National Assembly was again crowded to-day, as it was known that a vote was to be taken on the motion to give priority of discussion to the Electoral law over the Municipal bill, which motion had been made a Cabinet question.

When the hour for the meeting of the Assembly arrived, the Chamber presented an animated appearance.

After the transaction of the usual routine business M. Batbie rose to open the debate. He offered a motion requiring debate on the Electoral law to begin next Wednesday.

The motion was supported by the Duke De Broglie in an exhaustive speech. He declared that the Government did not wish to evade its engagements in relation to the Municipal bill, but it believed the country desired that the Electoral law should be first discussed. He refused to accept an offer of M. Lucien Brun, of the Extreme Right, that that party should oppose giving priority to discussion of the Electoral law, but without implying a lack of confidence in the Ministry.

The debate was continued until a late hour, and the excitement in the Chamber was frequently so great that it became necessary to suspend the proceedings.

Upon the conclusion of the discussion the question was put to the Assembly, and M. Buffet, the President, announced that the Government had been defeated, the vote standing 317 to 331—show

SELECTED WATERING PLACES.

NAHANT.

There was a time when Nahant was the favorite Summer resort of New-Yorkers, Southerners, and Westerners; when it possessed numerous boarding-houses, and one great hotel, of a hotel, that would accommodate more than a thousand guests. At present there is not a boarding-house in the place; the hotel burned down in 1861 has never been rebuilt, and the only place of first-class entertainment is the Whitney House, which can, if very hard pressed, find room for some thirty people. Nahant has been seized and possessed by the Boston Brahmins of Beacon Hill, the true B. B. Bs., or Boston Blue Bloods, against whom Ben Butler is accustomed to inveigh on account of their taste for bathing every day. It is not for me to judge or criticise their exclusiveness. I can only state that they want Nahant for themselves, and that they desire to keep everybody else away. They have succeeded admirably. This beautiful promontory, which for the past two centuries has won the admiration of all the dwellers along the Eastern States' shore, is now inhabited solely by Bostonians and lobstermen. The Brahmins, however, have not been able to keep away all save their own set, though they have contrived to secure for themselves the most desirable part of the island. But the fact that Simmons, the eminent clothier of Oak Hall, has possessed himself of Little Nahant is a constant source of grief. Still, this is assuaged by the circumstance that this part is isolated, and is quite removed and apart from the eastern end of Nahant promontory, which they have made exclusively their own. Within the limits of this sacred region let no mortal enter who is not at least allied by marriage with the Brahminic families. Gen. Fremont, the bold Pathfinder, and the husband of Jessie Benton, tried it. His agent eluded the vigilance of their agent, and succeeded in purchasing for the General a cottage within the borders of the blue land. He came and dwelt there with his family. He invited all his neighbors to a pleasant little gathering, as a sort of house-warming, but nobody came. He called upon them, but they were out. They gave festive parties, too, but sent him no invitations. From the open French windows of his cottage he could hear the Tennysonian music of "the harp, violin, bassoon," but he and his were not permitted to mingle with the dancers. In short, the Pathfinder was completely ignored, and had to beat a retreat from the unconquerable Brahmin fortress, the *castia aestion* of the B. B. Bs. Then the Promontory assembled in the house of the chief Brahmin, and there was a solemn tea party, after which a young lady with great frontal development and large blue spectacles read Browning for four hours. The Brahmins like Browning because so few people read him that he may be considered the poet of the exclusives *par excellence*. They mistake his carelessness of expression for ease, and his mistiness of half worked-out thought tor depth of thinking. And they exult in the idea that the world does not read him because the world is not sufficiently esthetic. But the world is wiser than its critics, and its judgments are generally sound.

The Bostonians of Beacon Hill can hardly be blamed for trying to keep Nahant to themselves, because it is well worth the effort. It has won the admiration of every one who ever saw it. It consists of a long promontory running to the eastward from the very centre of Boston Bay. Standing at the end of this stretch of rockland, one sees on the right hand Cape Cod, and on the left hand the long cape that stretches out in front of Cape Ann. Along this noble line of bay is a bold sweep of glittering coast studded with towns and villages. Peeping from behind a low brown hill from which the tall head of a lofty column rears itself against the blue sky, are glimpses of Boston itself. That hill is Bunker Hill, and the column is the monument that perpetuates the glories of the action fought on Breed's Hill. Further on is the long sandy beach and the white houses of Chelsea, once a famous resort of fashionable Bostonians, but now the resort of the vicious and the profligate, the gambler and the rowdy, like our own Coney Island. Then comes Lynn, a great place, a far-stretching city, with the huge roofs of big factories in every direction, mingled with slender spires of churches, and waving trees surrounding elegant villas; for Lynn is not only a great shoe-making place, but it has hundreds of Summer cottages likewise, and indeed it is hard to say where Lynn ends and Swampscott, the great Boston place of Summer resort, begins. For miles along the shore the elegant villas extend, almost indeed to the end of the spit of rock that terminates Swampscott. Behind this spit, but stretching far away into the blue sea, is the long line of the shore of Marblehead. Then comes, still more remote, the distant mass of Cape Gurnett, a mere brown smear along the horizon. Behind that is Cape Ann and the great fishing town of Gloucester. But these two cannot be seen from Nahant, being hidden by Cape Gurnett. Southward from Bunker Hill the coast is nearer, but less interesting, presenting a succession of broad, brown hills specked with a few white houses, *rari nantes in gurgito vasto*. And in the very centre of the bay, in a direct line from the end of the promontory, at a mile's distance, is Egg Rock, a picturesque mass of castellated gray stone, upon which stands a light-house. In the far distance one can see the smoke of the steamers going to Boston (not very many) and the tall masts of her large ships (not very many, either.) In the immediate foreground the sea is covered with the white sails of pleasure yachts, fishing craft, and lobster smacks.

But it is not alone the view that charms, although this seems for ages to have attracted every eye. In 1004 Thorwald, the brother of Leif, who discovered Rhode Island, and called it Vineland because he found grapes there, came to Nahant, and fell in love with it. "Here," he exclaimed, "it is beautiful, and here I should like to fix my dwelling." But the Indians from the mainland being exclusive in their way also, attacked them, and mortally wounded Thorwald, who ordered them to bury him where he had said the place was so beautiful. It is within the bounds of probability that the great hotel which was commenced in 1819, was built near the resting-place of the adventurous Northman. Possibly, also, the sublimity of the rocks around the promontory, which is now one of the chief attractions of the place, was not without its effect on Thorwald, who may have found in their grandeur and the varied character of their substances, some resemblance to his own "*gamle Norge*." However that may be, it is certain that all the Nahanters accept this idyl of Thorwald as an incontestable fact, and it would be dangerous to deny it in the presence of Mr. Lodge, whose magnificent villa is built upon the site of the Nahant Hotel. The rocks here are surpassingly grand, and would extort admiration from the most stoical. The cliff descends abruptly to the sea, and then rises up again in a huge pile of purple-colored rocks, to which the townspeople have given the name of the Pulpit, though the resemblance does not exactly leap to the eyes, as the French say. There is near this spot a gorge, over which is a natural bridge, which cannot be crossed, however, as on one side of the bridge the rocks ascend perpendicularly to a considerable height. All around are objects of the greatest interest. Castellated masses of gray or brown rock, grottoes, caves, great caldrons where the surf boils unceasingly, deep chasms, retired beaches, floating rocks, and masses of nameless form. The constituents of these rocks are strangely diversified. Here is sand-stone, there breccia, in another place syenite, in another green-stone, in another porphyry, in another granite, in another pudding-stone. The colors are equally varied, ranging from gray to red, purple, yellow, and deep black. For those who love to collect sea-weed, here is an excellent opportunity. There is the dulse, of which the Irish are so fond, and another edible kind which has lately been largely advertised as sea-moss, and which is really a great delicacy. There is also the famous kelp, burned for the iodine which it contains, besides many other kinds unknown to commerce, but greatly prized by the owners of aquaria. Here and there along the cliffs are deep basins, where the eddies of the sea have whirled some exceedingly hard bowlder, probably of porphyry, around a crevice in a softer rock, until a perfectly round, deep cavity has been excavated. Within these natural aquaria are often beautiful sights. The cup will be fringed with a mass of the sea-weed, which bears a fruit something like a small penpod. This is a dark green. Then will come an exceedingly beautiful weed, pure white, and shaped like branching coral. At the bottom will be a bed of snowy sand and a collection of shining pebbles, with, mayhap, a glittering pearly shell of some bivalve, and a wandering pink, star-shaped ray. Swimming about will be tiny large-eyed fish, waving their tails and gliding about placidly, but dreadfully alarmed when the shadow of the intruding human falls upon their perceptive senses. The water, so clear and still, gives a softened aspect and a primitive splendor to the rock walls of the cup, making everything, even common pebbles, look rich and strange. To the Brahmin's children of the promontory, such a play-ground must be better than all the wonder-lands of the *Arabian Nights*.

Besides the view and the rocks, Nahant has still another attraction in the Maolis Garden. This is a public picnic ground erected by a wealthy enterprising gentleman named Tudor, who was one of the pioneers in the ice business, and who settled in Nahant before it became Brahminic and exclusive. His decorative ideas were somewhat on a par with the unfortunate gentleman to whom

"Some demon whispered, Pollio, have a taste."

Like Pollio, Mr. Tudor's taste was not altogether blameless, and in the matter of ornamentation and Summer-houses fairly ran riot. There is one Summer-house in particular which is supremely odd. The roof is rustic, of timber, and excessively cumbrous and heavy. This is supported by many columns of breccia, in the rough, cut out in cherubs and built up into a columnar shape. The bases of these pillars are blocks of syenite. The roof is surmounted by a huge gilt conch-shell, borne aloft by a Triton and a water-nymph, who, however, are united at the centre, and have but one body below the waist. The shape of this temple erected to bad taste, is octagonal, and at each front the roof has a pediment, in the centre of which is a gilt sea-monster, meant to be classical, but not exactly so. The sea-horse, for example, has webbed hoofs, and the gryphon has webbed wings! But in spite of such oddities as this, and a Moses rock, where the water comes from a pipe hid in the fissures of the granite, concealed by wild flowering plants, and a pool of maolis, (Siloam backward,) the place is full of attraction and admirably kept. There are fine dancing platforms, fine swings, and merry-go-rounds, and a couple of tame black bears. These are named Jeff Davis and Ben Butler. They are brothers, and dwell together in the strictest unity, save when molasses is in question. This is a point where even the brotherly love of bears fails. To see them fed with molasses is the great sensation of the grounds, worth twice the fifteen cents demanded for admission. The coveted fluid is administered to each in a bottle. Ben Butler, who knows the ways of bottles, having been there before, gravely takes it between his fore-paws and elevates it to his snout, allowing the delicious fluid to trickle down on his tongue. When it gets to a very low ebb he lies down to it and tilts the bottle to its greatest possible angle. When convinced that all is over, and that no more sweetness is left, he starts up to see how Jeff Davis is faring. That inferior creature does not know so much about bottles, and after sniffing around it vainly and licking the outside diligently, pours the trickling sweetness upon himself and licks it off. Ben, evidently shocked at such want of breeding, takes the bottle from his hind paws, and when Jeff remonstrates, gives him a cuff over the muzzle, which settles the matter. He then scientifically gets out of it all that may remain, after which he returns the bottle to Jeff, who, being an inferior reasoner, receives it gladly, and licks it over and over for hours, apparently satisfied that there must be molasses somewhere about it, because it smells so.

The grounds are not so very spacious, and the parties who come here seldom number more than a thousand, so that the agony of the Brahmins at being contaminated by fifteen cent picnicers is not altogether overpowering. Scandal says that the people of the prom ontory don't mind the common folks being there so much as the fact that their degenerate sons will occasionally forget the first principles of Brahminism and go down to the Gardens and have a jolly time. The blue blood of Beacon Hill is red enough, and there are reports that the scions of the bluest of blue Brahmins have been seen waltzing with young shoe-makeresses from Lynn. Fancy the feelings of a fond father whose son demeans himself so terribly. It must be enough to make him forswear Nahant forever. It is clear that if the gardens are not removed the Brahmins must leave the place. And the Tudors are quite wealthy. The old gentleman is dead, but his family are quite well off, and own the greater part of Nahant. They have one of the nicest cottages in the place, and are very greatly respected. Nothing will move them, and they have a pride in the garden, which is wonderfully well managed—so quiet, so orderly, so reputable, that it is quite an institution, and the very apple of the eye of Boston and Lynn operatives. Unless the Brahmins could bribe Ben Butler or Jeff Davis to break out and eat a child or two, the Maolis Garden is bound to flourish. And yet, all the time its influence is opposed to the principles of exclusiveness which the B. B. Bs. have endeavored to instil into their sons. They really are in a predicament which calls for our sympathy, or rather would call for it had they not prevented the erection of any hotel by buying up all the available sites, in their determination to keep out everybody but their own set. For, not only have they invested largely here, but they make a positive profit out of it, combining a love for the beauties of nature with an indulgence of their exclusive feelings and a positive saving in money. They pay their taxes here in Nahant instead of in Boston. Here they have to pay $3 50 per $1,000, whereas there they would have to pay $15 per $1,000. The consequence is pleasant for the town of Nahant, which has a tremendous revenue for so small a place, getting a tax upon six millions and a half of personal and real estate. They have laid out walks and drives, and have made the place a little paradise. There is not a pauper on the promontory, nor a dirty place nor an unhealthy spot. To be forced to leave Nahant by this wretched garden would be not only an inglorious defeat, but it would be money out of pocket. So they grin and bear it, hoping for the best, and that their boys will, as they get older, be swayed by the principles of rigid exclusiveness which have made their fathers so popular and have enabled them to do so much good for the country.

The history of the Nahant Hotel is short. It was built of stone, in 1819, by Hon. Thomas A. Perkins and Hon. Edward H. Robbins, at an expense of $60,000. At that time it was the greatest hotel in America, and was the resort of all the fashionables in the country. It was not large enough to meet the requirements of the place, and was enlarged some years afterward. It was enlarged again in 1859, and the house was then run by Paran Stevens, who made it a tremendous success. In spite of the angry feelings between North and South, never was the season more brilliant than in 1860. No one believed in the possibility of a war, and Southern eyes looked love to Northern eyes, and were not rebuked. But the next year the blow fell, and the season of 1861 was a bad one. That Fall, in September, the hotel was burned. The conflagration made a great display, as it took place at night, and the building stood upon the end of the promontory, in full view of the Lynn shore, and of all the vessels going in and coming out of Boston. The hotel was worth $300,000, and was only insured for $30,000. The calamity of the war, and the prostration of all interests, prevented its rebuilding. In the meantime the Brahmins who had cottages in the vicinity conceived the idea of making the place their own. They bought all the land around the eastern end of the promontory, put up their own cottages, and, when business revived, there were no hotel sites to be got in Nahant for love or money. The jaws of Brahma had devoured them up. So Paran Stevens gave up Nahant.

The Whitney Hotel is a pretty old building. It, also, was built as a hotel, in the same year as the Nahant Hotel. But it was only a rebuilding, for it stands on the foundations of an older house, built in 1717, by Samuel Breed, commonly called Gov. Breed. He planted in front of it a row of willows, two of which are standing to this day. One is erect and stately; the other has fallen from the perpendicular and is supported by shores, but is still green, and its branches are more flourishing than the former. The house is very old-fashioned, having never been altered by the present proprietor, Mr. Whitney, who married a daughter of the former proprietor, Mr. Rice. It is kept neither on the European plan nor on the American plan, but resembles more than anything else a good, old-fashioned English inn. The cooking is wonderful, much of it being done by Mrs. Whitney herself. She is also a great maker of pastry—and yet this worthy pair are worth more than a quarter of a million in land and money. Mr. Whitney has beautiful grounds back of his hotel, but he keeps them in grass to make hay for his horses, of which he has a great number. One part of these grounds has a very beautiful natural slope, and runs at the back of half-a-dozen cottages, whose proprietors have in vain endeavored to buy parts of it. Southerners, who used to come here in the old time, when Nahant was a fashionable resort, write to him for rooms, but he will only let them to transient people. A week is as long as any one is permitted to stop in one room. Yet, under these circumstances, the house is always full. Even in the Winter time there are always boarders, who like the old style best, and love to stay in a house where the meals are prepared by a lady, and are fit for princes.

GAR.

THE EXCISE BOARD.

THE TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT AND THE LIQUOR-DEALERS' PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION.

The apparent inaction which, during the past few weeks has characterized the [" Women's temperance movement," may have been regarded by the uninitiated as ominous of defeat and abandonment of purpose. This, however, is not the case by any means, and the seclusion of the crusaders has not been attended by, or did no tmean, inaction. The Women's Temperance Union, which, since its organization a month ago, has confined its efforts to daily prayer and supplication in the parlors of the Young Men's Christian Association, appointed a committee, early in the week, to wait on the Excise Commissioners and argue for the adoption of further restrictive measures against the liquor-dealers. This committee, consisting of Mesdames Collins, Haskell, Meredith, Penfield, and Swayne, duly appeared before the Commissioners and requested, in the name of the organization and all sympathizers in the cause of temperance, that the Board of Excise would for the future refuse to issue additional licenses, or, that request failing, that they would peremptorily refuse to reduce the rates of license-fees, and that all the licenses of those dealers detected selling on Sundays, or otherwise disobeying the laws, should be at once revoked. They stated their reason for thus petitioning the board to be for the general benefit of humanity, and hoped that the Commissioners would give their request favorable consideration. The Commissioners appointed 11 A. M. to-morrow for the ladies to call and receive such answer as the Commissioners may be prepared to give them.

The board, after carefully considering the propositions of the Liquor-dealers' Protective Association, on Thursday, acquainted the representatives of the association with its decision in the matter. To the first proposition, that every respectable dealer should be entitled to a license not prohibiting the drinking of liquors on the premises, or in other words demanding the privileges of a bar for "bucket shops," the board answered nay, and quoted a law of 1857 classifying places entitled to such a license under the heads of "hotels, inns, and taverns, where both man and beast were supplied with bed and board." But, while the laws of custom have sanctioned bar drinking in restaurants and ordinary liquor stores, and the Commissioners think it injudicious to apply the law in its strictest sense to these places, they feel, on the other hand, that it would be a like injudicious proceeding to grant the same privilege to the bucket shop. To the proposition for the granting of licenses with bar privilege to grocers, the board also answered no, and said that if grocers wished to sell liquor they should do so in the same manner as selling molasses, to be taken away by the buyer. The demand that applications should be acted on within thirty days was assented to by the board, as was also the demand to grant a hearing to refused applicants; but declined to officially recognize at such hearings any representative of the Liquor-dealers' Protective Association. The sixth proposition called for the reduction of the grade of license fees to $30, $40, $50, $60, and $100, instead of $30, $60, $100, $150, and $250, as the law provides. The answer of the Commissioners to this demand was that the liquor-dealers had submitted the same scale of prices to the Legislature during its late session, in a bill, which had been referred to a committee, which, after giving the matter thorough consideration, had reported adversely to it, and the Legislature adopted its report, thereby giving an approval to the present rates as established by the board; and, that the board being an inferior body, would not take upon itself the responsibility of doing that which the Legislature had refused to do. In addition to this the board, in its own official position to change the rates, believing that it would not tend to promote the welfare of the community to make further compromise with the liquor-dealers.

CITY AND COUNTY TREASURY.

Controller Green reports the following receipts of the Treasury yesterday: From taxes of 1873 and interest, $34,172 82; arrears of taxes, assessments, and interest, $22,999 35; collection of assessments and interest, $10,122 64; water rents, $6,164 92; market rents, &c., (Bureau of City Revenue,) $2,345 83; Department of Public Charities and Correction, board of patients, sales, &c., $15,276 39; fees and fines, District Courts, $101; licenses, Mayor's Office, $460; total, $91,642 95. The Controller paid during the past week, through Paymaster Moor Falls, the laborers on Boulevard and avenues to 2d inst.; on roads and avenues and sprinkling; on repairing and renewal of pipes, stop-cocks, &c.; on "small pipes;" on repairs to stone and wooden pavements, and on the line of the Croton Aqueduct, all up to 1st inst., and amounting to $66,040.

FUNERAL OF THE LATE DANIEL FRENCH.

The remains of the late Daniel French, an old resident of this City, were buried yesterday, in Green-Wood Cemetery. The funeral procession was organized at his late residence, No. 233 West Fourteenth street, and the services were conducted there by Rev. Samuel Osgood. The deceased served as a private in the war of 1812, and took an active part in the proceedings of the Society for the Improvement of the Poor. He was also Chairman of the Advisory Committee of the Ninth Ward. The pall-bearers, from different organizations of which deceased was a member, were as follows: Robert Paton, William Quackenbush, G. W. Price, Thomas Chambers, and Thomas Norton.

ROYAL GAMBLING.

KINGS AND QUEENS WHO WERE FAMOUS GAMBLERS.

Poor old Dusaulx! And pray who ever heard tell of you? We wonder how long you have remained uncalled for on a shelf in the Astor Library. Bright are you in marbled calf, with no end of gilding on your back. Red-edged are your leaves, and you are altogether as smart and fresh as when you left the publisher in Paris nearly one hundred years ago. Did you ever get into a second edition? Your title, *De la Passion du Jeu*, recalls a period in France when gambling was at its height; when gallant courtiers, all in ruffles, with red heels and snuff-boxes, and diamond-hilted rapiers, showered down their gold on the green cloth, and when grand ladies, in hoops and patches, with trains à *la Watteau*, not only pledged their money but their reputations at the gambling-tables. You belong, Dusaulx, precisely to that time, when men and women only lived to play, when it was the all-absorbing passion, and, whether Fox said it or not, still the expression used by this distinguished statesman explains the feeling of the day exactly when he offered this toast: "Play: like the air we breathe. If we have it not we die."

A story of the end of this eighteenth century, showing how the mania of gambling had pervaded men's minds, is worth preserving. A clever writer in *Blackwood* or *Fraser*, we forget which, of forty years ago, claims it as English, but we trace it back to the time of Marie Antoinette. A Marquis and a Fermier General were famous gamblers. One day, in an alley of Versailles, the Marquis met the financier.

"I have met with a terrible loss," said the Fermier General.

"How much, may I ask?" inquired the Marquis.

"My wife is dead," replied the other.

"And pray, what did you lose her at, faro or lasquenet?" sympathetically inquired the Marquis.

When Dusaulx wrote his book, the terrible taint of the Regency still exerted its influence, and his work, long forgotten, was nothing more than a vigorous protest against gambling. Poor old counselor! Sooner than you thought came revolution and anarchy, which shuffled a pack of cards and rattled the dice, and, with a *croupier*, called death, the odds in the game being dead against you, all of you, author included, gay gentlemen and elegant ladies, were swept away. Very certainly, as far as royalty goes, the mania for gambling seemed to be once an attribute of a King or Queen. There was that good King of France, Henry IV., who was not only an inveterate gambler, but even a very mean one. Now one can understand how a monarch with magnificent disdain may throw on the gambling table the riches of a province, indifferent as to whether he won or lost. But Henry of Navarre was mean spirited about it, and evidently played to win. Bassompiere says: "The King never had courage enough to attempt a grand coup, and when he lost his money, he lost his temper, too." Fortunately for the honor of his court, there were plenty of gentlemen who knew how to uphold the dignity of France, cards in hand. There was my Lord the Duke De Biron, who would take any bet offered, and who thought nothing of losing 500,000 écus in a year, and Biron had many followers. Among them may be counted the young D'Aubigné. "My son Constant," said his respected father, "lost at one sitting exactly twenty times more money than he possibly ever could be worth, and accordingly, in order to better his condition changed his religion." Italians, followers of Catharine De Medicis, with jewels in their ears, were the hawks of this gambling era, and they grew fat as they battened on the French pigeons. There was Pimentel, the grandest rascal of them all, the most fascinating of black-legs. His yearly play netted him a million or so of livres. On the turn of a single card, a lady's lap being the improvised table, he won 100,000 livres from his Grace the Duke De Guise. In such a brilliant galaxy poor King Henry showed himself both poor spirited and even vulgar. The great Sully, who alone badgered the King, though groaning at times when paying the King's gambling debts, is said to have told Henry "that he played cards like a fishwoman."

The stern Richelieu frowned on card-playing in court, at least at public exhibitions of gambling, but when the oily Mazarin came into power, the flutter of cards and the rattling of dice were heard once more. It was in the times of Louis XIV. that card-playing again became a royal craze. "I have seen," says Mme. De Sévigné, "in the royal houses, 1,000 louis at a time staked on a card. No counters were used. Ordinary pools amounted to 500, 600, and 700 louis. The Versailles game was immense. To play Hoca in Paris was punishable with death, but at Versailles it was a different thing." It was during the Regency and the period of Law that matters became worse. There is a story of this period somewhat as follows: A court gentleman loses his father, goes to the grave-yard, and buries him. On his return to the house of grief all draped in mourning, he engages in a game of cards, and wins, and says: "At last I find true consolation for my afflicted feelings." Another story of this love of gambling, perhaps exaggerated, nevertheless fairly depicts the manners of the age. A *roturier*, suddenly enriched by speculation, is riding in his carriage. The footman behind, somewhat disturbed on account of the non-payment of his wages, putting his head through the window at the back of the coach, begs his master not to forget to pay him his dues.

"How much is it, La Fleur?" asks the master.

"One hundred and twenty-five livres, may it please Monsieur."

"All right; here it is," and the master spread the paper currency of the period on the cushions of the carriage. "Now, La Fleur, have you a pack of cards with you?"

"Certainly," replied the obsequious lackey, producing the cards at once.

"Very good. Now, I will be banker, and you shall play against me. I shall take the front seat, the back one will serve for our table; you can look through the back window, and we can have a cozy game;" and so the card-playing commenced.

Luck first turned for the master; little by little the footman's hundred and twenty-five livres went, until they were reduced to five; then capricious fortune took the opposite course, and La Fleur won all his master's money. Piqued at his losses, the master now wagered a horse, which the lackey won; then the pair of horses, next the harness, and lastly the carriage. The footman won everything.

"My watch now, if you say so," said the master, "against a horse in the stable at home; or if I lose, you shall take my place inside the carriage, and I will get up behind. Agreed? The king is for me—the queen for you. I have lost. Get in, La Fleur. You shall ride, and I will get up behind;" and the exchange of places was made.

The last of the royal gamblers was undoubtedly Marie Antoinette, and her unfortunate love for cards may have almost prompted Dusaulx to have written his book. A very curious series of papers have just been exhumed in Austria, and published in France, which throw a flood of light on the times just preceding the first French revolution.

Maria Theresa of Austria, whether from motherly affection, or from a desire to be perfectly acquainted with every action of the court of Versailles, not to put too fine a point on it, employed a certain Count Mercy-Argenteau, at Versailles, whose duty it was to acquaint the Empress in Vienna in regard to even the most secret movements of the wife of Louis XVI. If the chastity and honor of the beautiful Queen of France has remained pure and unscathed, that she was a gambler, and a desperate one, seems to be proved beyond a doubt. Men and women, Kings and Queens, as parts and parcels of humanity, are all amenable to the same laws, and, when cursed with this peculiar vice, the bitterest of all phrases must be applied to them, "On commence par être dupe, on finit par être fripon."

This is what Mercy tells about the Queen: "All of a sudden in 1776 the Queen expressed a desire to play at faro. She asked the King to allow the Paris dealers to come to Versailles. The King remarked that there existed certain rules, which would not allow games of chance to be played, which even prevented Princes of the blood from gambling, and that it would be a terrible example if allowed in Court. But with his usual kindness (*en douceur ordinaire*) he added that perhaps it might lead to nothing, providing play was only allowed for a single evening. It was on the 30th of October that the dealers came. They played all night and until 5 o'clock next morning, and the next evening the Queen had the game commenced afresh, and gambling was kept up until the 1st of November, which was All Saints' Day, when the Queen played until 3 o'clock in the morning." The trouble about it was that this gambling took place during a solemn festival, (says Mercy,) and there was no end of talk about it. The Queen treated the whole matter as a pleasant joke, and said to the King "that he had given her his permission to play, without precisely stating how long a single sitting would take, and that she had only prolonged the game some thirty-six hours." Poor Louis XVI., who was good humor and sweetness itself, smiled and laughingly replied: "It is well, but take you all together you amount to very little." Marie Antoinette lost some 500 louis, and had to call on the King to settle her debt, who without a word of reproof paid it from his private purse. From the gambling which took place on this occasion commenced those stories, more or less true, which ran their course all over Europe. Versailles was represented as a gambling-hell, and knavery and cheating were said to have flourished there. An Englishman, Smith by name, who played with the Queen at Fontainebleau, was said to have harvested some 1,500,000 livres. Mercy, as a careful servant, gave all the facts to the Empress-mother, and in 1777 she seems to have written to Marie Antoinette, warning her daughter of the consequences of this terrible vice, and prophesying that "gambling would work her ruin."

Versailles was, however, pretty well accustomed to these things. There was the beautiful Montespan, during the reign of Louis XIV. Did not this fascinating woman once play 150,000 pistoles, about $135,000 of our money, on three cards, and when she came down with a larger stake, and every one was afraid to take it, did she not scold about it, and the King—did he not get into a rage, because so little pluck was shown by the other gamblers? Poor Marie Antoinette! What a terrible punishment awaited you.

We have only cited instances of French gambling. The story of royal gamesters in England is well known. The reign of Charles II. was one card orgie. "I will bet my soul to an orange," said the merry monarch, "on this game." "If your Majesty will bet the odds, I will take you," replied Rochester. James had no liking for cards, nor had sedate William, though in subsequent reigns gambling cropped out extensively at court.

Moralists of a later period lost no occasion of commenting on the vices of the times. How cleverly Gay puts it in the "Beggars' Opera" when he makes the unfortunate heroine say, pointing to *Capt. Macheath's* pistols, "These are the tools of a man of honor; cards and dice are only fit for cowardly cheats, who prey upon their friends."

Who does not remember how English statesmen played deep and long, and how Topham Beauclerk found Fox after he had gambled all night at faro, quietly reading Herodotus in Greek? "What would you have me do?" asked Fox naively. "I have lost every shilling." If Sophocles said that Palymedes invented dice to serve instead of food and sleep, as they induced men to care for neither, the endurance Fox displayed was wonderful. Think of a man playing for twenty-two hours and losing £500 an hour, with the regularity of clock-work. The period of the French Empire was one of gambling. A purely military life induces men to stake both their fortunes and their lives on the turn of a card. Napoleon I. hated cards, and never played, though at his court the vice of gaming was prevalent. Let it be said to the credit of Napoleon III. that he despised cards, and never played during his reign. In every court in Europe, however, at all festivities, cards are as much a part of the performances as the dancing. There is always a certain number of whist tables *en permanence*. It happened once, during the period of the late Empire, that the writer of this article was on intimate terms with an equerry, attached directly to the person of the Emperor. Meeting this gentleman one day, and inquiring if he was on duty for the evening at the palace, the following was the reply: "I am, unfortunately. You remember some old wretch, Talleyrand, I think it was, who said: 'You don't know how to play whist, young man? What a wretched old age you will have!' Well, going to the palace, the master of ceremonies has just said to me: 'Monsieur, a fourth is wanted at a whist table. I am informed that you are a brilliant player. Their Excellencies, the Ambassadors of Austria, of Russia, and the Minister of War, want to play together. They are all noted card-players, and the Minister of War complains that their Excellencies of Austria and Russia have been beating him out of some prodigious sums. I have been requested to find them a fourth, or at least some one who is capable of playing the game with that degree of skill which will make the chances equal. You will be in attendance at 10 o'clock to-night. I know you are no gambler, and that you would not like to embarrass yourself. You will play their game, no matter what it is. Be good enough to ask the usher in attendance when you come in for a sealed envelope with your name. We have a private purse drawn on the contingent funds for such cases.' 'But should I win, what then?' I asked this important functionary. 'You will keep it.' 'Should I lose?' 'We will pay it.' Now," said the equerry, "the case is of the most disgusting character. I never gamble. I play whist three or four times a week *en famille*; have the reputation of being a good player, but I think I never lost more than 100 francs at any one sitting in my life, for I never play for more than five francs. This Ambassadors' game is a *jeu d'enfer*—ten Napoleons a point at short whist, with all kinds of enormous side bets, which I am bound to take if offered. If I win I shall feel humiliated, and if I lost 1,000 francs I should want to throw myself in the Seine. Play I must; but I swear that should I win, the master of ceremonies shall take every *sou* of it back, and give it to some charity."

Next day I met the equerry. "Did you win?" "Confound it! no. I never had worse luck. I cut in with the Minister of War every time. He may know how to manœuvre troops, but thirteen cards in his hands are twelve too many for him. Austria and Russia got together most every deal. Austria was a fair apprentice player, but Russia was superlative—a Philidor of whist, *quoi!* save a member of the Reform Club, the best player I ever met with. It cost the imperial *cassette* just 26,500 francs, and I am glad of it. Thank goodness! I read in the *Moniteur* of to-day that Russia goes back to St. Petersburg. He intimated as much last night, when he invited me to call on him at Moscow. He was good enough to say to me that he would introduce me to two other players at his palace, who, he said, were his masters. Anyhow, my honor was not lost; for, though our Minister abused my game, the Russian Prince said I played, for a young man, with perfect judgment, and that when I was fifty I might become distinguished. I have been wondering, by the way, whether the Minister of War derived his money from the private *cassette*. I should not be surprised. As we settled up the game I happened to look at some of the fresh and crisp bank notes of 1,000 francs we had to hand over to Russia and Austria, and I am very much mistaken if the notes my partner drew out of his porte-monnaie did not bear precisely the same series of numbers as did mine. *Va!* It is a coincidence. Confound court manners and customs! Such things utterly demoralize men and ruin women. I wonder how all this will end some day!"

A DESPERATE BURGLAR ARRESTED.

Matthew Gray, alias Edward Macy, was arrested on Friday by Detectives Fields and King, of the Central Office, charged with having committed a burglary in Massachusetts. It appears that on the night of Nov. 17, last, Gray and two others broke into the dwelling of Mr. Geo. Ford, in the village of Lennox, Berkshire County, Mass., while the mother of Mr. Ford was alone in the house. Gray bound and gagged the old lady, and placing a revolver to her head threatened to blow out her brains if she made any noise. The burglars then ransacked the house and made off with a $1,000 bond and $700 in greenbacks. Capt. Irving, of the Central Office, was informed of the robbery, and received a description of Gray, who was the only one Mrs. Ford could recognize. Detectives Fields and King were detailed to search for Gray, and they arrested him on Friday night. He was delivered to Deputy Sheriff Wellington and State Constable Pease yesterday, and taken back to Massachusetts for trial.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE RECEPTION.

The spacious parlors of Mrs. Clemence D. Lozier, M. D., No. 361 West Thirty-fourth street, were thrown open yesterday afternoon for the reception of the ladies who composed the Woman Suffrage Convention which was held in this City on Thursday and Friday last. There were not present as many friends of the movement as was anticipated, but its most prominent advocates were in attendance, including Miss Susan B. Anthony, Mrs. Lillie Devereux Blake, Mrs. Spencer, of Washington, Mrs. Dr. Mix, Mrs. Ernestine L. Rose, Miss Burnham, of Philadelphia, Mrs. Wright, the newly-elected President of the Association; Mrs. F. V. Hallock, Mrs. E. H. Phelps, Mrs. Blackwell, Mrs. Mott, Mrs. Hooker, Mrs. Sargent, and others. The reception was solely designed as a social entertainment, in which the members of the association would meet for friendly converse, preparatory to their return to their various homes or their departure for future scenes of labor. It is intended during the ensuing Summer and Fall to concentrate all their energies in Michigan, where the proposition of the admission of woman to the suffrage will be passed upon by the people. Mrs. Stanton, and a number of advocates of the association, are already in the field, and great hopes are entertained of success in that direction. Miss Anthony read cheering communications from California, Michigan, and Ohio, and stated that in a convention recently held in California, $2,000 were raised to aid the objects of the association. She also produced a number of daily, weekly, and monthly journals in the East and West in the interests of women and conducted by women, and observed that the continued existence of these periodicals was the best indication of progress. The reception terminated late in the afternoon, and the delegates to the convention separated with expressions of renewed energy and activity in the cause which they all held so dear.

THE LONG ISLAND FOREST FIRES.

GREAT DESTRUCTION OF PROPERTY—THOUSANDS OF ACRES BURNED—LOSS, AS ESTIMATED, OVER $1,000,000.

The usual Spring forest fires, consequent upon the dry weather and the combustible character of the wooded portions of the country, have been raging with almost unprecedented fury during the past week on Long Island, and have caused great destruction of property as well as suffering among the population. The most serious of these fires was started by some unknown means just a week ago near a station known as Bartlett's Turnout, at Half Hollows, on the Long Island Railroad. Throughout the day the fire gradually worked in a south-eastward direction, toward Babylon, on the South-side Railroad. The next day, (Monday,) under the influence of a brisk southerly wind, it changed its course, and swept with great fury toward Deer Park, on the Long Island Railroad, destroying everything combustible in its track. The greatest terror prevailed among the residents of the vicinity, and almost the entire population, including many women and children, turned out to fight the devouring flames, which otherwise would have caused the destruction of property to an amount which it is impossible to estimate. It was only by the most strenuous efforts that the village of Deer Park was saved, the smoke in the streets being so dense that it was impossible at times to tell where the flames were raging most fiercely. Dismay was in the face of every one, and the people began to despair of saving their homes. A sudden slight change in the direction of the wind, however, saved the place, and while the people were hard at work to keep the flames from their houses, the fire jumped the road above the village and rushed like a race-horse through the valuable timber regions to the north-east, in the direction of Comac.

It is represented that a little timely effort at this point might have checked the progress of the flames and saved thousands of dollars' worth of property, but probably the people, exhausted in their efforts to save Deer Park, did not feel themselves equal to the exertion; consequently, the fire had almost uninterrupted sway. The scene is represented by eye-witnesses to have been one of the grandest ever witnessed. Thousands of acres, covered with dry twigs and loose branches to the depth of several feet, in some places, were swept by the devouring element, the flames in many instances rushing rapidly up and lapping over the tallest pines. The loss of standing timber in this region alone cannot fall short of $150,000 or $200,000.

This destruction continued, defying all efforts to stop it, until not less than 15,000 acres of timber-land were burned over, large quantities of cut wood, as well as standing timber, together with several buildings and miles on miles of fencing were consumed. The fury of the fire was not finally spent until near the close of the week, when it appeared to have spent itself from natural causes. On Friday, however, alarm was again revived by the bursting out of fire in the pines to the north of the Long Island Railroad track near Central Islip. The wind being again blowing fiercely, the flames spread with the greatest rapidity, fed by the dry leaves, pine cones, and peculiar underbrush of the region. Many dwellings and outbuildings were endangered, and were with difficulty saved from destruction by the united efforts of the residents of the neighborhood. This fire continued to rage all day Friday.

About the same time a fire broke out in the woods between Ford's Pond and Tuthill's Mill, in the town of Riverhead, through the carelessness of a man named Lee, a resident of Riverhead village, who was engaged in burning brush. Here, upward of 100 cords of cut wood was destroyed, and a large amount of standing timber belonging to Mr. John E. Young, of Middle Road, was rendered valueless. Yesterday all these fires were finally subdued, the heavy rain of the day and the night previous materially aiding the efforts of the inhabitants, and preventing further destruction. A ride over the burned districts in the afternoon revealed one of the most desolate-looking landscapes ever beheld. Where, a few hours before, were immense groves of handsome evergreen-trees, and

CURRENT LITERATURE.

TO A FRIEND LEAVING ENGLAND IN SEPTEMBER.

Dear friend, you leave our chary northern clime,
Now that the daylight's waning, and the leaf
Hangs sere on chestnut bough, and beach, and lime;
The husbandman has garnered every sheaf;
Pale Autumn leads us to the lingering grief
Of melancholy Winter; while you fly
On Summer's swallow-wings to Italy.

Great cities—greater in decay and death—
Dream-like with immemorial repose—
Whose ruins like a shrine forever sheath
The mighty names and memories of those
Who lived and died to die no more—shall close
Your happy pilgrimage; and you shall learn,
Breathing their ancient air, the thoughts that burn

Forever in the hearts of after men:—
Yea, from the very soil of silent Rome
You shall grow wise; and walking, live again
The lives of buried peoples, and become
A child by right of that eternal home,
Cradle and grave of Empires, on whose walls
The sun himself subdued to reverence falls.

* * * * * * * * *

You will see Naples and the orange-groves
Deep-set of cool Sorrento—green and gold
Mingling their lustre by calm azure coves,
Or like the fabled dragon fold on fold
Curled in the trough of cloven hills; or rolled
Down a vales Hesperian, through dim cavernèd shades
Of palace ruins and lone colonnades:

Capri, the perfect island—boys and girls
Free as Spring flowers, straight, tall, and musical
Of movement; in whose eyes and clustering curls
The youth of Greece still lingers; whose feet fall
Like kisses on green turf by cypress tall
And pine-tree shadowed; who, unknowing care,
Draw love and laughter from the innocent air:

Ravenna in her widowhood—the waste
Where dreams a withered ocean; where the hand
Of time has gently played with tombs defaced
Of priest and Emperor; where the temples stand,
Proud in decay, in desolation grand—
Solemn and sad like clouds that lingeringly
Sail and are loth to fade upon the sky:

Siena, Bride of Solitude, whose eyes
Are lifted o'er the russet hills to scan
Immeasurable tracts of limpid skies,
Arching those silent sullen plains where man
Fades like a sere-red mid moldering marshes wan;
Where cane and pine and cypress, poison-proof,
For death and fever spread their stately roof.

* * * * * * * * *

You will see Venice—glide as though in dreams
Midmost a hollowed opal; for her sky,
Mirrored upon the ocean pavement, seems
At dawn and eve to build in vacancy
A wondrous bubble-dome of wizardry,
Suspended where the light, all warp alike
Circumfluent, upon her sphere may strike.

There Titian, Tintoret, and Giambellin,
And that strong master of a myriad hues,
The Veronese, like flowers with odors keen,
Shall smite your brain with splendors: they confuse
The soul that wandering in their world must lose
Count of our listleness, and cry that then
The gods we dream of walked the earth like men.

* * * * * * * * *

About your feet the myrtles will be set,
Grey rosemary, and thyme, and tender blue
Of love-pale labyrinthine violet;
Flame-born anemones will glitter through
Dark glades of roofing pine-trees; and for you
The golden jonquil and starred asphodel
And hyacinth their speechless tales will tell.

The nightingales for you their tremulous song
Shall pour amid the snowy scented bloom
Of wild acacia bowers, and all night long
Through starlight-flooded spheres of purple gloom
Still lemon boughs shall spread their faint perfume,
Soothing your sense with odors sweet as sleep,
While wind-stirred cypresses low music keep.

For you the mountain Generous shall yield
His wealth of blossoms in the noon of May—
Fire-balls of peonies, and pearls concealed
Of lilies in thick leafage, glittering spray
Of pendulous laburnum boughs, that sway
To scarce-felt breezes, gilding far and wide
With liquid splendor all the broad hill-side.

Yea, and what time the morning mists are furled
On lake low-lying and prodigious plain,
And on the western sky the massy world
Contracts her shadow—for the sunbeams gain
Unseen, yet growing—while the awful train
Of cloudless Alps stand garish, mute, and chill,
Waiting the sun's kiss with pale forehead still—

You from his crest shall see the sudden fire
Flash joyous: lo! the solitary snow
First blushing! Broader now, brighter, and higher,
Shoots the strong ray; the mountains row by row
Receive it, and the purple valleys glow;
The smooth lake-mirrors laugh; till silently
Throbs with full light and life the jocund sky!

* * * * * * * * *

Farewell: you pass; we tarry: yet for us
Is the long weary penitential way
Of thought that souls must travel, dubious,
With tottering steps and eyes that wane away
'Neath brows more wrinkle-withered day by day:
Farewell! There is no rest except in death
For him who stays or him who journeyeth.

J. A. S.

—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

BEECHWOOD REVEL.

CHAPTER I.—BEECHWOOD CASTLE.

The country around Beechwood Castle is a dead level, and underlying the thin crust of sandy soil are rich beds of marl, which the plow stirs up to mingle kindlily with the surface and make the grass grow rank and green for the steers and heifers who stand in it knee-deep and contented; and the beech-trees, which love this limy soil, tell in their tall, smooth-barked trunks, their great outspread branches, and their close-grown leaves, how wide and how deep their roots have struck into the nourishing soil below.

There are no other trees than beeches in this tract of country, but no one who knows the true beauty and variety of this tree where it grows to perfection would regret this. They were here of every age and kind; there were sapling trees, with thin, delicate stems and leaves; older trees, feathering their branches gracefully to the earth, like the wide-spread wings of some great bird; there were the great forest giants, round whose huge trunks men walked admiringly, and whose boughs held aloft, in Summer-time, clouds of green leaves, and looked like great ships sailing under press of canvas; and there were the ancient moss-covered trees—most beautiful of all—with lichen-stained trunks, with ferns growing in the clefts and crannies of the wood, and on their smooth bark a hundred names written of lovers dead and gone long generations ago—trees that, shorn by time of half their branches, still put forth their delicate green leafage in Spring, and changed it to red and gold in the Autumn. This whole district was a forest of these trees, known as Beechwoods, and the great house set in the midst of it was Beechwood Castle, where lived Sir Philip and Lady Sandon, and Miss Eugenia Sandon, their only child.

Beechwood Castle was in name and in fact a real mediæval castle, with moat, turret, and projecting bartizans, and Sir Philip Sandon was a man worthy to have inherited such a monument of the old time. If every individual of the generations of men through whose hands the tenements built in ancient days have come to us had preserved his precious heir-looms as Sir Philip had done, the England of to-day would be full of buildings erected by men who knew the art of building churches, houses, and halls as we shall never know it.

Sir Philip had been at pains to restore his house to its pristine condition. He had thrown down a wing added in the Elizabethan period; he had, with less hesitation, removed an Italian portico of a later date, and with the zeal of an iconoclast he had ruthlessly demolished a hideous façade which had defaced one side of the house since the time of the second George. The same tasteless period had filled in the moat; he cleared it out, and could with difficulty be induced not to replenish it with stagnant water.

The house now stood as it stood in the fourteenth century, when it was built—a dwelling-house and a strongbold. Every stone was as the mediæval builders had left it. Some men love ancient buildings not so much for what they were once as for what they are now; love the moss that time has gathered upon them, the weathered stone surfaces that the lichens stain gray and yellow, and the ivy—abettor in the ruinous work of time—which steals up like a thief from the earth and clutches the stones in its grasp to drag them down; but Sir Philip was far too logical and uncompromising an antiquarian to give in to the mild æstheticism of such likings. He treated his residence as its first castellan would have used it—kept it clean and neat. If lichens or moss showed on the walls, they were scraped off; if a stone shattered away, it was replaced by one similar in shape, and taken from the quarry whence the old builders had hewn out its predecessor. Nothing better pleased the possessor of Beechwood Castle than to hear a stranger say it looked as if it had been built yesterday.

So it was that if on this bright June day any one had traveled by the straight avenue of great trees, and had caught glimpses of the castle, with its towers and turrets glittering in the sunlight through the vistas of this sweet woodland scenery, the moat-surrounded outer wall, the portcullis chains in their places, and the draw-bridge let down, he might almost forget the four or five hundred years that had passed, and dream for a moment, if it so pleased him, that he was in real truth a knight or a burgher of the old times, coming to seek hospitality at a mediæval castle.

Such a traveler, possessed with such a fancy, if he had happened to be coming to Beechwood Castle on this particular June afternoon of my story, might indeed have thought himself dreaming with his eyes open.

Under the walls of the castle, standing about in groups on the broad expanse of turf which stretched from the moat to where the leafage of the woods rose up like a huge wall against the sky, was an assemblage of ladies and gentlemen, dressed not as we expect in these days to see our countrymen attired, but in the strange costume of a long past age. There were ladies with tall erections of stiffened silk upon their heads, in shape such as are still worn by the peasant women of France and Germany, and wearing bright-colored dresses with long trains that trailed behind them upon the close-shaved lawn. The younger men were dressed more brightly even than the ladies, in tight-fitting hose of red or yellow, and jerkins of rich silk with sleeves of a different color, quilted, padded, and trimmed with various-hued silk and velvet, their heads bare, or covered by the small, velvet, plumed caps that were worn in the early part of the fifteenth century. There were but a few elderly men, and these wore a garb that better comported with their years—loose, fur-trimmed gowns with hoods.

It was a masquerade at Beechwood Castle, and as the fashion of to-day sets strongly toward fancy-dress balls, and as strongly, in the country, toward *day entertainments*, it had been Lady Sandon's whim and pleasure to combine these two things into one. There was to be dancing, but it was to be in the dusk of evening, on a polished floor temporarily laid in a sylvan glade. There were to be fancy dresses, but they must be of one period—of the age when chivalry was flourishing and when troubadours still sang the prowess of knights and the beauty of high-born ladies. This had been Lady Sandon's edict, and it had been cheerfully obeyed by a neighborhood who took all their fashions and many of their ideas from the lady of Beechwood Castle.

During the whole previous Spring, little else had been talked about, and the antiquarian knowledge of Sir Philip Sandon had never been so highly prized in the county. The choosing of their dresses was a lesson in history to a great many ladies and gentlemen who had seldom troubled themselves to read a page of it, and most learned talk prevailed as to *escoffions* and *balandrans*, *vair* and *miniver*, among people who had looked out those words in the dictionary an hour before.

The day came, the people assembled, and the masquerade was a success. There was something for the stupidest guests to talk about, a good deal to admire, and, most delightful of all, a very great deal to laugh at. It is not every lady who can manage a train; it is not every gentleman who feels comfortable in garments which are in these days seldom worn but by harlequins and circus riders.

English people, as a rule, have too much dignity and perhaps too much shyness to shine as masqueraders, but here there was one cause of diffidence removed. Every one was dressed alike, or more or less alike; and no one, therefore, had to brave out a more eccentric or a more ridiculous dress than his fellows.

There were, of course, among the crowd of guests some people whose dress seemed to suit them better than others. Some figures, both of men and women, seemed admirably suited to the tight-fitting costume, who looked as if they had stepped from the canvas of some of the great early painters. Two such persons were especially noted—Miss Sandon, the heiress of Beechwood Castle, and her affianced husband, Lord Vereker. Every one had known that he was a good-looking young man, fair complexioned, fair haired, amiable, and popular, and Miss Sandon had been recognized as a beauty even in London, when she had come out, two years before; but to-day there was no end to the admiration which these two young persons excited. People who were almost strangers to them stared at them with a half-imbecile smile of admiration. Nothing so exquisitely graceful, nothing so positively beautiful had ever been seen in ——shire as this pair of lovers.

The whole county had been full of mediævalism for a month past, studying old books in country-house libraries, poring over illuminated missals, and some one, a little better informed than his neighbors, said they were like Aucassin and Nicolette, the famous pair of Provençal lovers of whom the old ballads sing—she with the skin so white that the daisies looked dark as her naked feet pressed them; he, the slim, golden-haired knight, with "eyes of vair"—Aucassin, "*li biaz, li blon*"—and this sentence was caught up and went from mouth to mouth, and almost every one talked of Aucassin, "*li biaz, li blon*," and pretended to consider the phrase extremely applicable.

There was cause for these raptures. He was marvelously handsome, and his slight figure showed to advantage in the tight hosen of pale crimson, in his doublet of green silk slashed with silver gray, with a dagger in a jeweled scabbard borne in a broad silver belt. His young, fresh face, on which not even a mustache had yet appeared, was, some severe critics thought, hardly so manly as it should be, but if so, it would be but all the more suitable to the impersonification of Aucassin, whose sword, the ballads say, would drop from his hands in the midst of battle, so forgetful of his knightly duties was he in his love for Nicolette.

To be sure, if the Nicolette of the ballad was like Miss Sandon, there was excuse enough. She, too, had the hair which "grew in golden rings" of the ballad-mongers, and her eyes likewise were of the intense gray-blue which the singers likened to the color of "*vair*," the rich foreign fur then worn. Her figure matched his in its slim, graceful contour, dressed as she was in a narrow, long-trained robe of dim blue pearl, sewn to mark the delicate lines of her body. Her hair was drawn back from the fair forehead, and the soft, sweet expression of her face, smooth and delicate, like the petals of May blossoms, was relieved by the severe lines of the tall head-dress, sloping back half a yard high, of dark gray silk.

To see these two lovers together, to watch the serious intensity of their glances at each other, was a thing quite apart from the hard, material existence of every-day life—was the realization of an idyllic poem—was a bit of the golden age itself. What innocence! what purity! what trustful simplicity! Happy lovers! who can both be so sure that neither of you will ever find an object so delightful as the other!

Was ever a young lady so innocent as Miss Sandon looked, or is the world, perhaps, not grown a little old for us to expect any reflection of the age of gold in the nineteenth century! Alas! we have most of us our Nemesis somewhere not far off, ready to overtake us for our green or our little sins, and Miss Sandon's Nemesis was at this very moment coming nearer and nearer.

CHAPTER II.—MISS SANDON'S NEMESIS.

It was nightfall, and the dancing had begun. Fortunately the evening was calm and dry, and on the warm air arose the delicious fragrance which a wood of beech-trees gives forth at night-time. Sir Philip Sandon had found a mediæval precedent for stretching a broad canvas roof, by means of cords and pulleys, high over the dancers' heads to keep off the evening dews; but this service was already accomplished by the high-poised strata of gray clouds, through the openings of which the full moon only showed from time to time. A hundred saucer-shaped iron sconces, filled with some flaming resinous compound and held aloft on tall poles, surrounded the sylvan ball-room, and cast a strong red light, which made the leafy recesses of the wood all round seem doubly obscure.

Sir Philip Sandon had quite failed in inducing the band to learn the old Provençal music, and Lady Sandon herself had opposed his suggestion that her guests should make themselves acquainted with the dances of the time and country of the Troubadors—with the *farandole*, where a wide circle was formed by the dancers with joined hands, or the torch dance, a wild cotillion where each dancer held in his hand a lighted brand. So the ball was after all but a commonplace one, only that as the ball-room never got too hot or too dusty, seeing that its walls were the fresh, odorous branches of trees, the ball was an exceptionally delightful one. Between the dances the guests walked to and fro on the mossy turf beyond the flooring, just within the circle of light given by the torches; and beyond this outer precinct, half hidden by the trees, some dozens of Sir Philip Sandon's servants and tenants had gathered to watch the dancing.

Lord Vereker had hardly left the side of Miss Sandon during the evening, and they were now pacing slowly backward and forward on the grass, talking eagerly to each other in low tones. It was easy to guess from his looks and from her answering ones how prosperous were their loves.

As they passed by one group of country spectators Miss Sandon heard her name spoken. She stopped.

"Please, Miss Sandon, may I speak to you?" It was a child's voice that spoke.

"What is it, John?" She knew the voice to be that of the keeper's child, and the boy, encouraged by the friendly tone, came out of the darkness, holding something in his outstretched hand—a letter. Miss Sandon took it, opened it, and read it:

"Eugenia, I am waiting for you at the tree where we used to meet. You must come, and come alone. I shall not wait long. I shall be watching you from the darkness while you read this. Take care that you do not provoke a desperate man to a desperate course."

She read the letter, and when she looked up into her lover's face the world was changed for her. She was like a person awakened from a pleasant dream; like one summoned from the tumult of a feast to the silence of a torture chamber. The sweet vision of the present was dissipated, and the horrors of the past, which she had thought dead, were revived.

She was taken with a mortal dread: her body shook, and her gloved right hand that had held the letter trembled, lying on her lover's arm. She clasped the other hand on it to help herself to stand, so faint did the shock make her feel. She looked up into his face for comfort.

"What is it, Eugenia?" he asked.

She could not answer for a time.

"Arthur," she said presently, "do you *quite* believe in me?"

He looked round to see that no one was near.

"Quite," he said, smiling, and he laid his hand on her clasped ones.

"Do you remember what I once told you about——?"

"About Stephen Goodlake?"

"I am glad I told you that!"

"Why?"

"He is here now."

"Where?"

"Within a few yards of us at this moment—perhaps watching us," she said, in a low voice, and she held herself closer to him.

Lord Vereker looked grave. "What does he want?"

"To see me." With fingers that would scarcely obey her she opened out the letter, which she had crumpled in her hand; she flattened it out on his wrist.

"Read it," she said, looking with anxious eyes into his face.

"No," he said, placing his own hand to cover the open letter; "I do not wish to."

A curious feeling came to her. Lord Vereker was everything in the world to her. She would die gladly rather than lose the least particle of the great love she knew he had for her; and yet in this extremity of hers she could not refrain from comparing the Stephen Goodlake of the past, the man who had once sworn he loved her better than any woman in the world, and to whom—long as his image had faded from her thoughts—she believed she had for a short moment given some little share of her girlish heart; she compared him with Lord Vereker, and, looking at him, she wished he had been a man that she could better have confided in. She knew that Stephen Goodlake was treating her badly; she knew that his letter was a threatening letter; she knew that he trusted to the strength and vehemence of his character to force her in some way to his will. There was something that was terrible to her in his mere size and physical strength, and she wished she could have looked to Lord Vereker as to one in whose protection she could feel quite secure, whose superior moral strength would encompass and support and make amends for her own feebleness, to whom she could have intrusted her fears and freely admitted her past weakness, and her present strength in her love and in her truth to him. She would have liked to say to her lover, "This man has been this much to me—little enough in comparison to what you are, but still something—this is what he now says, this is what I fear he will try to force me to do; but now that I am yours, do not let him hurt me—stand between him and me—save me from him;" and this it was that she felt she could not say to Lord Vereker.

She had often desired to tell him the whole story, with every particular and circumstance, of Stephen Goodlake, and she had told him something, but not all that she had wished him to know. She was certain he had never rightly understood how this man's vehemence had hurried her, little more than a child at the time, into fancying that she cared for one whose character she afterward had reason to despise, and whose memory she now loathed. She felt that she herself would be weak in the presence of this man, but at least she was a woman, and therein perhaps safer than any man who should stand before Stephen Goodlake in one of his angry, savage moods—of any man, that is, who was physically his inferior; and there was, though she hardly defined the feeling, some bitterness in this reflection that Lord Vereker, much as she loved him, was neither in bodily nor even in moral strength the equal of Stephen Goodlake.

"What will you do?" said Lord Vereker.

"I must speak to him—alone."

"Is that your real wish?" said her lover.

"I *must* do it," she said, disengaging her arm. She went onward a few steps, and she turned to look back at her lover. She could not understand him quite. He had made no objection to her going to meet a man who he knew had loved her, and perhaps would tell her he still loved her. Would she be like that if the cases were reversed? Could he care for her as she did for him? In truth she was right in thinking that she did not quite understand Lord Vereker. Even she had not got to know the full loyalty of his love for her, nor the large trust he had in the woman whom he had enshrined in his heart as the truest and noblest in the world.

"Arthur," she said, returning the few steps she had gone, and touching his arm, "tell me I go with your leave."

"Go, my darling," he said, and he pressed her hand, "I shall not be out of hearing. If you want me, call."

So encouraged she went forward into the darkness of the wood; reaching more and more into its stillness; urged in compliance with the vague threats of the man she feared, but moving with unwilling steps, now pausing, not quite to lose the fainter-grown sound of the music and voices, now again going forward into the deepening shade of hanging boughs. A quaint sight, in this English greenwood, this slight-figured, lovely young girl stealing forth alone; timid, trembling so that at times she would hold her hand on a branch that crossed the path to steady herself, with pale face, looking, in her strangely-fashioned, trailing garments of rich silken stuff of dim, delicate coloring, like some fair painted maiden in a picture.

Stephen Goodlake was leaning against the tree. She raised her eyes to him, and she did not know him for a moment. His beard now hid much of his face, but his eyes she knew him by almost immediately—the great, intense, dark eyes which she had once liked to look into.

There was not the angry, menacing expression in them which she had expected they would wear at sight of her, which she had seen once or twice before, and which was what chiefly she remembered Stephen Goodlake by, since what in truth had got to cling to him in her memory with a vague terror. Not, indeed, that the girl was physically a coward; she could raise her eyes boldly enough to the level of any mere bodily peril, but she dreaded, as women will always dread, the unknown. She had formed some quite ignorant supposition of the extent of evil that the man who stood before her could work her if he should choose; in plain truth she feared that he could cross the great love between Lord Vereker and herself.

This episode in her past life, of Stephen Goodlake and his love for her, had at one time gone nearly out of her memory. It was more than four years ago that he had come to Beechwood, the college friend and companion of her brother. She, half child and half woman, had been for an instant captivated by his handsome face, and believed in and half responded to the love he had told her of with such strong semblance of passion. Then he had gone. Then there had come to Beechwood stories of his misconduct; of some great disgrace that he had incurred, some stain on his honor that no time would remove; so deep a stain that even her brother, his own familiar friend, had spoken of him with contempt. Then it was known that he had been compelled to leave England, and after that his name had never been heard at Beechwood; and neither then, nor at any time, had it been suspected that between Stephen Goodlake and Eugenia Sandon anything had passed.

After this had come for her the passing into the new busy life of society, which our English girls enter at a step from out of the narrow round of their childish existence. Then had grown up the love between her and Lord Vereker, and that love had quite filled her life; then her only brother's death; and now a year or more had passed, and the time of her marriage was drawing near.

It had been lately and for the first time that the old memory of Stephen Goodlake had overtaken her. At moments when the vision before her seemed at its most golden, when her enjoyment of her youth and her great love made existence a bright, delightful dream for her, when her life-pulses were beating their fullest and quickest, then suddenly a vague dread would seize and benumb her senses; for some instinct told her to surmise that the man's nature that had made him false to others would make him play false with her too. Needy and unscrupulous as he was, he might, it had one day suddenly occurred to her, see his advantage in torturing into a promise on her part that which had passed between them, and the redemption of any such promise, now that she was a great heiress, might be worth such a man's while to hesitate at nothing to bring about.

She had told Lord Vereker everything he would listen to about this event in her life; it was indeed but a half confession, for he would hear of no full details; and what if now this man, driven to desperation, should, either in revenge or to gain his ends, partly reveal, and partly exaggerate, and partly invent some such story as should be a slur upon her that even her lover could not overlook?

"Eugenia," said Stephen Goodlake. She looked full at him, and he could not see in her face how full of terror was her heart. "I am come here, at no little danger to myself, to see you once more."

It was the old voice which she remembered so well, and which once she thought so eloquent, but now there was a ring in it which grated unpleasantly on her ear, an unreal kind of overemphasis, such as actors in the theatres employ. It seemed to herself odd that she should notice this now for the first time.

She made him no answer.

"I was compelled to write to you as I did," he said, "that I might be sure you would come. Eugenia, tell me you have sometimes let my image cross your memory!"

She drew back, for he had stepped forward from the tree against which he had been leaning, and would have taken her hand.

"Mr. Goodlake, have you anything to say to me?" She spoke in a voice that was hardly more than a whisper.

"Yes," he said in earnest tones that seemed to tremble, or that he made to seem to tremble, "yes, I have this to tell you, that never once in the four long years that have passed since we parted at this tree, never once since the day you swore to me you would be mine—"

Eugenia shuddered.

"Never for a day," he went on, "never for an hour, have I ceased to think of, to hope for you, to wish for you, to long for the time to come, as it has now come, when the cloud that has hung over my name should be removed, when I could come to you, Eugenia, and remind you of the promise you gave me!"

The false note in the man's voice struck her more and more as he went on, and stronger and stronger was the feeling of repulsion it roused in her.

"You are stating what you must know it not true. When we met here, four years ago, nothing of what you say took place."

"You did not plight your troth to me?"

She looked straight into his eyes.

"You know I did not!" she said indignantly.

"Do you think to trifle with me?" and he raised his voice. "Do you think that I, who have suffered patiently all these years with the one hope that you would keep your faith to me—do you think that I am going to submit to let fate take you from me as well? Do you not know I love you, Eugenia?" he said, with rapid speech, "and can you think I shall ever abandon you—to what, and to whom, my God!—to the miserable boy I saw you with just now?"

"Mr. Goodlake," she said, "you shall not speak thus to me of—"

"Listen!" he said, interrupting her, and speaking with his teeth set, and a look of fury on his face; "listen to what I say! Unless you ratify the promise you made to me here—unless you swear, before you leave the spot you stand on, that you will be mine, I will do this—before Heaven I swear that I will not shrink from it! I will walk straight to the people yonder—I will proclaim your shame openly before them all—I will say that of you which shall make every honest woman shun you, and every man you know despise you!"

"Oh, Mr. Goodlake, spare me!" said the girl, in extremity of distress. "You could not say of me what you know is false!"

He saw the impression he had made, and went on—

"Do not provoke me too far! I have told you that I was a desperate man. One thing alone will save me—will save the man you pretend to prefer to me, whom you promised to love forever. One thing only will save yourself. Choose—now, this moment! or the time will have gone by!" He sprang forward, and seized her wrist.

"Eugenia! your fate is in your own hands—my love or my hate!" And he grasped both her wrists with such force that, partly from the pain, partly from her sudden terror and loathing of the man's touch, she involuntarily gave a half cry. He held her more and more tightly as she struggled to free herself.

A rustle among the under-wood was heard, and, in a moment, Lord Vereker was standing between them. His hand was on Goodlake's throat; and before a word had been spoken Lord Vereker had forced him backward against the tree, and held him there in his tightening grasp.

The bigger man struggled, but he struggled ineffectually. A better man than Stephen Goodlake, caught in the doing of a mean action, and called on to defend himself, is apt to make but a poor fight of it; and, notwithstanding his powerful frame and good pluck, there was something that paralyzed him in the very face of his adversary; and that adversary was not one that even such an athlete as he was could make light of. Lord Vereker was not so big a man as Goodlake; though nearly as tall, he was more slightly made; there was not the same muscular development—but muscle is an affair of quality rather than quantity, as connoisseurs in the matter well know. In such a hand-to-hand struggle as this, when two men are so fairly matched, endurance goes for much; and a man does not get into the low, drinking habits that Goodlake had acquired, with impunity; nor, again, does another hunt four days a week, and spar, fence, and shoot the other two, with no result to wind and limb.

Goodlake made a huge effort to shake off his assailant, but Lord Vereker's grip on his throat remained. Goodlake struck out wildly with his closed fist; but a man whose windpipe is compressed as in a steel vise delivers no very formidable blow. His face got black; he opened his lips to curse, but the sound that came from them was more like a horrible gurgle. For one moment he seemed exhausted, and leaned his back against the tree; and Lord Vereker used the opportunity to take a stronger hold with the left hand that had never left his throat.

Then Goodlake summoned all his remaining force for that supreme effort which is made by every man and every animal in a struggle between life and death—an effort which is partly a convulsion. The two men swayed together as one body, straining limb against limb—their teeth clenched, their brows furrowed and lowering with the fury of the fight. Then Goodlake's strength and breath began to fail; he yielded inch by inch, as his antagonist pushed him, by sheer excess of endurance and spirit, back again to the tree. There he held him, still fighting and resisting, though all but overcome. There Lord Vereker held him a minute or two; then he put in practice the old wrestling back-fall, and his opponent fell suddenly and heavily among the twisted roots of the great beech-tree under which the struggle had taken place.

He made no effort to move, lying there, breathing stertoriously, with the blood slowly oozing from mouth and nose, and his arms outstretched helplessly. Lord Vereker looked down at him curiously for a minute or two; then he turned to see if any one had witnessed the encounter. The head keeper was there, who touched his hat and smiled.

"You've pretty well settled him, my Lord!"

"I hope not," said Lord Vereker; "though the scoundrel almost deserved it. Loosen his tie, William, and raise his head."

The keeper knelt down by the fallen man and performed the offices which his profession had taught him how to render.

"I sent him through the wood with my little boy," said Newall; "and when the boy did not come back I feared something was wrong, and came after him."

Lord Vereker waited until his late antagonist had recovered consciousness; then he addressed him:

"Stephen Goodlake, I am going to give you into the charge of Sir Philip Sandon's keeper. I know why you came here to-night. I guess what you came to say. And now, listen well to what I tell you. It rests with me, and me alone, to prosecute you criminally for the forgery you committed at the University three years ago. I let you off then for your friends' sake, and hoping you might reform. I see I did wrong. Your behavior to-night shows me you are a greater blackguard than ever. Now, mark me! The evidence of the crime you committed can be got together in a week; the indictment is already drawn out; the bill, with my acceptance forged by you, is in my possession. One word from me and you are in jail, and in two months from now will be working out a convict's sentence." Goodlake groaned. "As I have stood here watching you I have debated with myself whether or not I have a right to prevent the law from taking its course. I give you one more chance."

Stephen Goodlake breathed a deep sigh of relief.

"But, listen to this. If, either to-night or at any future time, you give me the smallest reason to regret my leniency, I give you fair warning, you shall answer for the crime you have committed in a court of law."

He had spoken in a grave, deliberate manner that had clearly terrified the baffled scoundrel at his feet. Even William Newall was impressed. Putting his hand into the capacious pocket of his shooting-jacket, he produced a pair of steel handcuffs, and, without a word, slipped them over Goodlake's wrists with the skill of a London Police Sergeant.

"Get up, my man," said the keeper roughly, and with a judicious thrusting of his knuckles into the villain's ribs. Goodlake rose, cowed and crest-fallen.

"You have my authority, William," said Lord Vereker, as the keeper led away his prisoner, "you have my full authority, if he misbehaves, to take him to the nearest Police station."

This scene had passed very quickly. Semi-strangulation is a rapid process. A few seconds had been enough for the struggle and the overthrow of Goodlake. Miss Sandon had, of necessity, witnessed it all. Terrified as she had been by the man's threats, she would not, even in her extremity, have brought her lover into the peril of contact with one she thought so terrible; she would have endured it all alone. She was a brave, true-hearted girl, and it is not such women as she who fly with screams and pretty squeamishness when a deed of righteous manhood is performed in their presence. She had watched the fight as a high-born maiden of the old time might have looked down upon the prowess of her chosen knight.

There, watching out the struggle between the two men, she had first learned the full worth of the man whom she had already set on the altar of her heart, the generosity that would not pry unworthily into the one weakness of her past, the manhood that had rescued her from hurt, the prudence that knew how to shield her from even the shadow of annoyance.

Then and there, in the silence of the wood, she told him what was in her heart, and thanked him again and again—told it him as he held her to him, enlacing her arms around him, and looking up into his face with a new and stronger love.

Then these two lovers walked slowly back together through the shadowy alleys of the wood; and, just before they came into the gleam of the lights, she stopped him to say:

"Arthur, they say we are like Aucassin and Nicolette; but I don't think you will ever let your sword drop from your hand in the battle!"

"Not even for love of you!" said Lord Vereker; and he laughed a little.

"No," said Miss Sandon, smiling too; "not even for love of me."—*The New Quarterly Magazine.*

MIRABEAU AS A JOURNALIST.

Foremost among journalists, as among Parliamentary debaters, was Mirabeau. He was born in 1749, and had passed his youth so disreputably that his father had been obliged to shut him up for several years at Vincennes. Here he studied a good deal, wrote some immoral novels, and on his release was practiced enough in penmanship to apply to M. De Calonne for a situation as Government clerk. The Minister judged him too intelligent, however, for a subordinate office, and sent him on a political mission to Prussia; but Mirabeau soon tired of diplomatic service. He visited England, and in 1786, full of ideas of liberty and constitutions, borrowed money sufficient to start a paper, which, oddly enough, he called the *Conservateur*. It was not an ordinary journal, but a weekly compilation of political extracts from ancient and modern authors, and Mirabeau avowedly launched it with the intention of earning an income, while he wrote pamphlets of his own on the topics of the day. But the public were not anxious to know what Cicero thought about universal suffrage, or Milton about a freedom of the press; so the paper failed, and, after an unsuccessful attempt to obtain the editorship of the *Mercure*, Mirabeau joined with Brissot in founding *L'Analyse des Papiers Anglais*. It was characteristic of Mirabeau's thoroughly French mind, that undertaking to publish analyses of all that appeared in the London papers, he knew not a word of English, and his partnership with Brissot, who did not know English, was not an idea of his own. "I heard," says Brissot, "what Mirabeau was going to do, and called on him to talk about his programme. He admitted that his English analyses were to be a mere mask under which he would discuss French affairs. "That is," said he, "I shall dress up English essays so that they will seem to apply to our case." "But do you know English?" I asked. "Not a syllable," answered he; "but no more do my readers. I dare say I shall learn in time by spelling over the papers regularly." I then offered to assist him gratis, and he accepted, with his usual good nature. Prompt and bold in attack, he soon had some violent polemics with Mallet du Pan about the trial of Warren Hastings and the situation of the English in the East Indies, and in these my experience of England, and my knowledge of British history, stood him in good stead. I also composed against Mallet a number of letters, which were published in Mirabeau's name, and I must do our adversary the justice to own that he was well acquainted with the subjects of which he wrote, while Mirabeau was on all points as ignorant as a carp.

This ignorance of Mirabeau, and his cool recklessness of the fact, are points to notice, as also the peculiarity that he signed numbers of articles which he never wrote, for the same thing occurred with respect to his speeches. Mirabeau had a powerful imagination, a temperament of which the normal warmth was fever-heat, and a courage absolutely dauntless. He further possessed a great charm of manner, which attracted confidence, and many Deputies of the States, who were deep thinkers but poor speakers, came to him with their written orations, which Mirabeau learned by heart, and delivered with all the fire of a zealot and the histrionic gestures of a first-rate actor. Of course, to assimilate and give force to the ideas of others is in itself a great gift, amounting almost to genius, but it is none the less true that if Mirabeau had been left to his own resources he would have made little mark either as a writer or as an orator. Thanks to Brissot and to a few other contributors of merit who were shrewd enough to link their fortunes to his, divining in him the stuff of success, the *Analyse* proved a great hit, and it was mainly owing to its influence that Mirabeau was returned to the States by the electors of Aix.

Once elected, Mirabeau felt he would need a more serious and dignified organ than his *Analyse*, and so started the *Etats Généraux*, the first number of which appeared on May 2, 1789, that is, three days before the opening of the session. It is the first French paper which promised to combine the two features of parliamentary report and long leading articles, for up to that time long articles were the exception, the French taste inclining to short paragraphs. The *Etats* only ran for two numbers, however, under the original title, for the first number contained so vehement a programme of the reforms which the nation expected that the Ministry took alarm, and on May 6 suppressed the paper. This was throwing down the glove rather promptly, but the challenge was immediately caught up. The Deputies of the Third Estate suspended their business and drew up a protest "in the name of freedom of thought and speech, the first of human rights;" the nobility, not to be outdone, launched a similar protest, blaming the Count of Mirabeau's "violence of language," but submitting that a free Press "appeared to be one of the necessities of the times;" the clergy, with the usual caution of their order, declined protesting against the Ministerial decree on the ground that they had no right to censure that was lawful; but at the same time they remarked that it would be advisable to grant Deputies some liberty, "even the liberty to write rashly"—for the future. The fact is, Mirabeau's leader had not been rash or violent; it was merely an outspoken demand for all the freedom which England enjoyed, and the prohibition hurled at the paper was a foolish evidence of the panic into which the Ministry had been thrown on finding that the third estate were firmly resolved not to separate until they had voted a constitution. However, when they saw what resistance was going to be offered, they retreated, and this the more readily as Mirabeau yielded in form. He suspended the *Etats Généraux*, but instantly brought out a new journal under the title *Letters of the Count of Mirabeau to his Constituents*, and six weeks later (that is, after the nineteenth *Letter*) this paper once more changed its name, and became the famous *Courrier de Provence*.

Liberty of the press was thus struck for and obtained at the very outset of the revolution, and it may be said of Mirabeau's papers that they are no bad samples of the lengths to which journalism may fairly be allowed to go. The *Letters* and the *Courrier de Provence* were wild, according to modern notions; but they never descended to scurrility. A tone of exuberant earnestness pervades them, and Mirabeau's tendency to self-assertion is so strong that his own sayings and doings form the staple of almost every line, leading one to inrer that, after the wont of a Frenchman, he looked upon the national revolution as his own unaided work. The *Courrier* was advertised to appear three times a week, and to consist of a sheet of eight octavo pages; but the editor's anxiety to see his speeches, motions, and bills reported at full length, with explanatory notes and long-winded leaders, soon drove him to issue double and quadruple supplements. Although the *Courrier* lasted but two years, its 350 numbers form a collection of seventeen volumes of 600 pages each, some of the numbers comprising as many as eighty pages. The *Courrier* never had less than 20,000 subscribers; and one must look to it for the completest record of the debates in the National Assembly, and the stirring events out of doors that marked the first period of the Revolution.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

AN ECCENTRIC FRENCH ACTOR.—Just a year ago I saw a magnificent funeral pass from the Church of Notre Dame De Lorette. "*C'est Lafont, le grand Comédien!*" was the comment of the spectators. "Poor Glatigny!" said another, "was not thus buried—like a Prince!" Wondering who Glatigny might be, I, in the course of that day, took up a French paper in the reading-room of the Grand Hôtel, in which the name caught my eye, and I found that Glatigny had been one of the eccentric actors of the French stage. He was clever, but reckless; he had a bad memory, but when it was in fault, he could *improvise*—with impudence, but effect.

Glatigny once manifested his improvising powers in a very extraordinary manner. The story, on the authority of the Paris papers, runs thus:

Passing in front of the Mont-Parnasse Theatre, he saw the name of his friend Chevilly in the play-bill. Glatigny entered by the stage-door, and asked to see him. He was told that Chevilly was on the stage, and could not be spoken to; he was acting in Ponsard's "Charlotte Corday." Glatigny, thereupon, and to the indignant astonishment of the manager, coolly walked forward to the side of Chevilly, as the latter was repeating the famous lines:

"Non, je ne

al enterprises. But Cangrande, though kindly and genial, was not a thoughtful man, and Dante wearied of the luxury and grandeur of a life which was engaged in trivialities, while a noble field of action lay before it. In 1320 Dante left Verona, and became the guest of Guido da Polenta at Ravenna, where he might enjoy greater quiet, and find fewer distractions in finishing his great work. There, in the solemn glades of the mighty pine forest that skirts the sea, Dante mused and pondered on the lofty themes that fill the last cantos of the Paradiso. Still the exile's path was cheered with hope. That restoration, which he had vainly hoped to gain by outward help, might still be won by his own talents. When his great poem should be finished, "on which both heaven and earth had laid their hands, while for these many years he had grown thin with toil," then surely Florence would recognize that he was indeed unworthy to be an exile; the cruelty, which kept him from the fold where he was born, would be overcome; and by the font where he was baptized, in his fair church of San Giovanni, he yet might receive upon his brow the poet's laurel, from a people who, though late, at last had learned his worth.

Such tender yearnings, such dreams of a happy end of weary days, still filled his heart; but he did not live to see them put to the test. Almost immediately after finishing the Paradiso, in his fifty-sixth year, on Sept. 14, 1321, he passed "from things human to things divine, from time to eternity, from Florence to a people just and sane."—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

MANNERS AND CUSTOMS IN ICELAND.—Manners are simple in Iceland, as indeed in all the Scandinavian countries; and all the simpler here because there is really no distinction of ranks. Nobody is rich, and hardly anybody abjectly poor; everybody has to work for himself, and works, (except, to be sure, a few storekeepers in Reykjavik, and at one or two spots on the coast,) with his own hands. Wealth would not raise a man much above his fellows, and there are indeed no means of employing it except in supplying a house with what would be thought in England indispensable comforts. Wealth, therefore, is not greatly coveted, (although the Icelander likes a good bargain, especially in horseflesh,) and an air of cheerful contentment reigns. The farm servant scarcely differs from the farmer, and probably, if a steady fellow, ends by marrying the farmer's daughter and getting a farm himself. There is no title of respect, save Herra to the Bishop and Sira to a priest; not even such a title as Mr. or Mrs., or Esquire. If you go to call for a lady you tap at the door, and ask if Ingibjorg or Valgeror is in; or, if you wish to give her her full name, Ingibjorg Thorvaldsdottir, or Eiriksdottir, or Bjarnardottir, (as the case may be,) for there is no title of politeness to apply. Her name, moreover, is her own name, unchanged from birth to death; for as there are no surnames or family names among the Icelanders, but only Christian names, there is no reason for a wife assuming her husband's name, and she is Thorvaldsdottir after her marriage with Guomundr just as before, while her children are Guomundsson and Guomundsdottir. When such a concession is made to the rights of women, it is a little surprising to find that she is in any other respect treated as an inferior, not usually sitting down to table with the men of the family, but waiting on them, and dining separately. Otherwise, however, women seem sufficiently well off, having full rights of property and riding valorously about the country wherever they will; and we could not hear that there was any movement for their emancipation, or indeed for social reform of any kind, though, to be sure, imperfect knowledge of the language restricted our inquiries. In one regard the women of Iceland have attained completer equality than their sisters in Continental Europe. They receive exactly the same education as the men do. There are no schools in the island naturally, as families live mostly a dozen miles apart, and instruction is therefore given by the father to his sons and daughters alike and together, the priest—where there is a priest—sometimes adding a little Latin or Danish. Thus the girl learns all her parents can teach her, and is as good an arithmetician, and as familiar with the Sagas, as her brothers. Accomplishments, of course, are pretty well out of the question; painting, not only from the difficulty of procuring materials, but because there is really nothing to paint; dancing, because you can seldom gather a sufficiently large party, and have no rooms big enough; instrumental music, on account of the impossibility of transporting a piano over rocks and bogs on the back of a pony. Nevertheless, we found in a remote house, (a good wooden house, by the way,) upon the coast, where we were hospitably entertained for a day and night, not only a piano, but several young ladies who could play excellently on it and a guitar, accompanying themselves to songs in four or five languages, the Swedish, as we thought, the prettiest of all. They lived in the most desolate spot imaginable—the sea roaring in front on a long strand; inland, a plain of dreary bog, and behind it, miles away, grim shapeless mountains. They had no neighbors within ten or fifteen miles, and told us they were often without a visitor for months together. But they were as bright and cheerful as possible; and though they did not respond to the suggestion of a dance, they sang and played to two of us all evening long in the tiny drawing-room, while the storm howled without; and their worthy father, (who was a sort of general merchant for that part of the island,) and the Lord Lieutenant of the county, who had dropped in from his house thirty or forty miles off, brewed noble bowls of punch, and held forth to our third comrade, in a strange mixture of tongues, upon the resources of Iceland, and the prospects of opening, by means of British capital, a flourishing trade in sulphur.

As for society, it must not be imagined that there is any society in Iceland in the same sense as in England or America. Except at weddings or funerals there are no social gatherings; even in the town an entertainment is the rarest thing in the world, and in the country it is impossible. There are no "county people," no "best sets," and hence no struggles to get into them. But there is not only a great deal of practical hospitality, everybody staying, as a matter of course, at everybody else's house, but a very generous spirit shown in giving it. This is one of the things which one most enjoys in traveling there, and which atones for many discomforts. Everywhere you meet a hearty welcome; all that the house affords is set before you, the best room is at your service, and what is done, be it great or little, is done in an ungrudging spirit and with genuine kindliness of manner. In fact, the strongest impression which we carried away, after that of the grimness of the scenery, was that of the geniality of the people and the pleasant sense of a social equality which involves no obtrusive self-assertion by the poorer, since it is the natural result of the conditions under which life goes on.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

BORDEAUX WINES.—All natural red wine is subject to decay, and all wine whatsoever must be treated artificially before it will last more than one or two years.

To begin with claret: The finest growths of the Médoc district are peculiar in this respect, that they contain less fermentable matter than probably any known wine, and this they owe partly to admirable care in vinification, partly to a very complete fermentation, but principally to the fact that the grapes that make the wine are not so charged with the elements of vinosity as those ripened in warmer climates. They require, in consequence, less artificial treatment than any other, and in the cases of the so-called "first growths" of Châteaux Margaux, Larose, and Lafitte, when the season has been a good one, the "curing" seldom goes further than repeated fumigation with sulphur; and the adulteration of the wine, if the word must be employed, amounts only to its very slight impregnation with sulphurous acid gas, which is immediately converted into sulphuric acid, or vitriol. This, however, need cause no alarm; the percentage is infinitesimal, and vitriol, though it has an ugly name, is, as every doctor will tell us, one of the best of tonics. The quantity of spirit added to the finest claret is so small as hardly to be worth considering at all. A few pints are thrown upon the grapes before the crushing begins, and a few more are added, ostensibly to rinse out the casks, whenever the wine is racked and before it is shipped. The "loading" of claret is adopted chiefly for those wines intended for the English market, and is effected by the addition of fuller bodied, more astringent, and more spirituous wines, such as those of Hermitage.

The above remarks apply to the half dozen finer growths of the Médoc, wines which owe their potentiality of preservation to a happy coincidence of soil, climate, quality of vine, and care in cultivation and in vinification. The modesty of these exquisite wines require to be kept four years in the wood to gain mellowness, and four in bottle to acquire "bouquet." After this, except in rare cases, claret (if unbrandied) slowly degenerates, loses color, and acquires acidity and a bitter taste, then gets thick, and is sooner or later a ruined wine. Longevity in claret is rare, and though instances of it may be quoted, they are chiefly found in the wines that have never traveled twenty miles from their native cellar.

So much for the fine clarets. In them the tannin, or astringent quality, the great natural preservative against decay, and the natural acid of the grape, are both subordinated to its other constituents to make them in their way perfect wines. Not so the inferior growths of the Médoc, which we alone of the consumers of them have christened "claret." It is from these latter wines, whose acidity and astringency are as a rule in most disagreeable preponderance, that are fabricated the wines known in the wine trade as Châteaux Margaux, Lafitte, and Larose.

When we remember that these three vineyards together hardly cover 500 acres, and never in the most abundant years make so much as 2,000 hogsheads of wine, scarcely enough to furnish the cellars of a score of wholesale wine merchants, it is somewhat ludicrous to reflect that any number of dozens of these expensive wines can be ordered from any number of wine merchants in any large city in Europe or America. From St. Petersburg to Lisbon, from Glasgow to Constantinople, from Montreal to New-Orleans, and thence southward to Rio and Buenos Ayres, and round the world to the great cities of Australia and India, a man might walk into any wine merchant's and order a dozen of Château Margaux or Lafitte, and be reasonably disappointed if he were refused.

The performance of this "inexhaustible bottle trick" over so wide a geographical area is only possible by treating the inferior growths (not of the Médoc only, for the exports from Burgundy of so-called Médoc wines are said by French writers to be twelve times greater than the whole production of that district,) in such a way as to give them a fictitious resemblance to the first growths. To remove the excess of acid an alkali is employed, and of course a neutral salt is produced by their combination. Thinness and absence of flavor are remedied sometimes by the addition of more generous wines, occasionally by fruity syrups; bouquet is sold in bottles in the chemists' shops of Bordeaux at "two francs and upward, according to quality." To get rid of excessive tannin is more difficult, in fact impossible, so far as the present writer is aware, and the majority of cheap clarets sold in this country, unless they be very poor and very watery indeed, are so rough that no one with any pretension to delicacy of palate cares to drink a glass undiluted with water. In France the commoner Bordeaux wines are used in water, and those that are drunk unmixed are prepared as a tisane for immediate consumption in the restaurants of Paris by being watered, and sweetened, flavored, and alcoholized. In this way the excess of tannin is removed by dilution or masked by sugar.—*The New Quarterly Magazine.*

SOME IDEAS ABOUT THE MOON.—Looking at the very beautiful photographs and heliotypes of lunar objects contained in a recent work, one might say that ordinary inquirers are for the first time presented with pictures of the moon's surface so minute and intelligible as to give a clear idea of what our satellite is really like. Though poets, perhaps, may not like it, the veil of mystery is torn from the moon. It is at length disclosed to us to be a great barren waste of rugged mountains and extinct volcanos, the whole devoid of air, water, vegetation, or animal life—a rocky solitude going without intermission drearily round the earth—for the earth's, not for its own advantage.

The mean distance at which the moon makes these circuits is 237,000 miles. Observed by powerful telescopes, its apparent distance is brought within two to three hundred miles, which distance affords a good outline of objects, but nothing can be distinguished smaller than what will measure 150 yards across. Among astronomers there are hopes that, by enlarged telescopic powers, we may bring the moon as clearly before us as we can see Mont Blanc from Geneva with the naked eye. As every one knows, the moon is visible by means of the light which is thrown upon it by the sun. Moonlight may, therefore, be called sunlight, at second-hand. The moon, however, may sometimes be seen by the sun's light being reflected upon it from the earth. This earth-light on the moon is seen in particular conditions of the atmosphere, within a day or two after new moon. At such a time, the old moon, as people are pleased to call it, is said to lie in the new moon's arms—an evil omen, as was once supposed; the light shining dimly on the body lying within the bright crescent, being nothing else than earth-shine, and no omen either good or bad.

By receiving and reflecting the sun's rays, the moon is obviously an opaque sphere, which by best computation is 2,160 miles in diameter, or or about a fourth of that of the earth. Rotating on its axis, it revolves round the earth in the same measure of time, that is twenty-seven days and a quarter. In other words, its rotatory motion is twenty-seven and a half times slower than that of the earth. In consequence of the rotatory motion on its axis and its revolution round the earth coinciding, the moon always presents the same side to us. The sun, however, lights it up on both sides. At times we are able to see a little more than one side—as much as four-sevenths of its surface—the attitude of the moon in relation to the earth letting us, as it were, look round the edge. This phenomenon, which was noted by Galileo to its true cause, is explained as follows: "The centre of motion of the moon being the centre of the earth, it is clear that an observer, on the surface of the latter, looks down upon the rising moon as from an eminence, and thus he is enabled to see more or less over or around her. As the moon increases in altitude, the line of sight gradually becomes parallel to the line joining the observer and the centre of the earth, and at length he looks her full in the face: he loses the full view, and catches another side-face view as she nears the horizon in setting." These changes in the point of view have greatly facilitated the taking of pictorial photographs of the moon's surface.

These photographs can, of course, be executed only in a calm and clear atmosphere, when the moon is at the full, and to wait for such opportunities great patience is required. If all other circumstances be favorable, the atmosphere is partly cleared by the action of the moon, for its rays, though ordinarily described as cold—"the cold chaste moon"—partake in a small degree of the heat of sunshine, and accordingly exert a dispersive influence on the clouds. A succession of clear moonlight nights is known to farmers to have a ripening effect on grain.

Looked at even with the naked eye, the moon is not a uniformly clear body. It has dusky and light spots, signifying that it has an irregular surface. The dusky portions, which collectively cover about two-thirds of the disc, were at one time considered to be seas, and such they are sometimes still called. Close examination by powerful telescopes shows that these sea-like spaces are only plains, on which there are comparatively few prominences to reflect the sun's light. The features of the moon's disc which rivet attention are prominences mostly in the shape of circular craters of volcanoes, some of vast dimensions, and many of a small size. Besides these circular markings, which, so to speak, give a pock-pitted appearance to the whole surface, there are stretches of rugged and picturesque mountains of great altitude, all seemingly of volcanic origin. The circular crater-form markings are diverse in character. In some cases they appear as if crowning mountain-heaps of ashes and cinders, in the manner of Etna and Vesuvius; in other instances, where the edges of the craters do not rise high above the plains, the volcanoes resemble prodigious hollows, miles in breadth and depth. That the whole have at one time been in volcanic action, is obvious from the fact, that at the bottom of the craters are seen the remains of the small tapering cones, whence the lava and ashes were projected.

About two-thirds down from the top of the moon, and nearer the side opposite our right, than the middle, there is a peculiarly grand crater, finely rounded, measuring forty-six miles in diameter, and having sides rising to a height of 12,000 feet. There are wider and higher craters, but none stands out so beautifully. It is distinct to the naked eye, but is well defined by telescopes of a small power. In a clear moonlight night any one may have a good view of it with a field-glass. This volcano is named Copernicus. Radiating from it are bright streaks more than 100 miles long, which are thought to represent cracks or chasms in the solid crust of the moon, through which, at some terrible upheaval, molten matter had been poured. Copernicus was evidently the centre of a vast amphitheatre of volcanic action, for the district around it is for a great distance dotted over with small craters, which had given relief to the internal disturbance. Tycho, standing in the midst of a crowded group near the upper limb, is also a magnificent crater, fifty-four miles in diameter, with bright, radiating streaks. Lower down there are craters close on each other, of considerably greater dimensions, one of them being upward of 100 miles across, alongside of which any volcanic opening in the earth would be insignificant.—*Chambers's Journal.*

A CHINESE DEATH CITY.—It presented at first sight the appearance of any other Chinese city, with the exception of the dead silence, dearth of movement, and a sort of atmosphere which felt vapid and stagnant. There were the same narrow streets paved with the cobble-stones, the same quaint little square houses with the elaborate screen in the doorway instead of a door, the little latticed venetian window-frames whence the Chinese woman satisfies her curiosity as to what is going on in the outer world. But here no eyes peeped through, no figures glided in and out from behind the screen, no pattering feet of bearer coolees smoothed the cobble-stones, no cry of vendor of fruit and fish broke the dull monotony. The streets intersected each other and ran in crooked zigzags, as most Chinese streets do. Here and there were patches of garden ground planted with cadaverous sapless flowers, looking as though they had been struck with paralysis. A few dwarfed shrubs stood languidly up, seeming as though they could not put forth more than one leaf in a century. There was no hum of insects or flies, not even the ubiquitous mosquito. Not so much as a rat ran across the silent streets, which we traversed for some time, experiencing with terrible acuteness the irksome jar of our own tootfall. My companion suggested that we should enter one of the houses; we therefore stepped behind the screen and found ourselves in an ordinary Chinese parlor or receiving-room, furnished with the usual black ebony chairs and teapoys, with the quaint gaudy pictures lacking perspective, which one might fancy are hung in sheer perversity perpendicularly instead of horizontally, commencing at the ceiling and extending to the floor in a narrow strip, the figures appearing on various stages as upon a ladder. At one end of the room was the altar, which adorns the principal apartment of every Chinese house, sustaining some ferocious-looking joss, which represents either saint or demigod. On either side were brass urns containing smoldering incense, and in the front cups of tea and samshoo. I do not know if the tea was hot. I did not taste it, for if it is ill to step in dead men's shoes, it must be worse to drink dead men's tea! In the centre of the room was a bulky article which looked like an ottoman or divan covered with a quilted silk counterpane or mastoyd, such as is used on Chinese beds, and it might have passed for one of those most uncomfortable articles of furniture. But it was hollow, and within it lay the inhabitant of the dwelling, sleeping his last long sleep; never more to rise; never more to sip his tea or samshoo, though it waited there prepared for him; never to sit on his ebony chairs; never to light any more joss-stick to his ancestors, but have them lit for him by his posterity. There were other chambers in the house similarly furnished, except that the mastoyd was thrown back, and displayed an empty coffin, which lay ready lined with sandal wood, its occupier not being yet dead. The verandah was furnished with the usual green porcelain seats and vases in which seemed to stagnate the bloodless flowers. We stole softly out into the street, chilled and painfully, yet not mournfully impressed. We went into the next door; that house was "To Let Unfurnished." A third was rich in gilding and vermilion, and mirrors reflected and glittered through the rooms. The ebony and ivory furniture was most beautifully carved. The tea and samshoo cup were of exquisite egg-shell china; *objets de vertu* lay about on the altar emblazoned with real jewels. The bed was covered with a magnificent crimson velvet quite, richly embroidered in gold and seed pearls, with a deep bullion fringe worth its weight in gold. Under the quilt lay a high mandarin, who had amassed an enormous fortune by the very simple process of chopping off the heads of all such as he discovered to be possessed of money. His method was simplicity in itself. He would first seek a small quarrel, cast the owner of the wealth into prison, take possession of the property in the name of the crown *pendente lite*. After wasting in prison for a year or so the prisoner would be adjudged to lose half his property. He would probably resist, for a Chinese hates to have his money taken from him above all things. You may beat him, starve him, punish him in any way, but if you stop his wages he goes into despair and howls to make himself heard a mile off. Thus, refusing to pay, the unfortunate moneyed man is sent back to prison, and ere long is found guilty enough to merit death; his property forfeited to the Imperial descendant of the Sun, first, however, passing through the sticky fingers of the mandarin. The one who has stretched before us under the crimson and gold mastoyd was said to have been quite an adept in this nefarious system of plundering his victims by compassing their death—literally "bleeding them." Who knows but perhaps we have got this painful expression from the Chinese?

I was informed that he had immense wealth with him in his coffin, and was adorned with all his jewels and costly mandarin dress. The coffin or state bed on which he lay had cost one thousand pounds. The outer one was of ebony, beautifully inlaid with gold, silver, ivory, and mother-of-pearl. The inner one was of the famous iron-wood from Borneo or Burmah, considered more invulnerable than metal, as it neither rusts nor decays, and defies the white ant. Within that there was a sandal-wood shell lined with velvet, the body being highly spiced to preserve it. The furniture of the house might well exceed a thousand pounds. The altar cloth and hangings were of rich embroidered silk with a profusion of gold fringe, and the lattice filigree which the Chinese are so fond of introducing everywhere was gilt and vermillion. The floor was inlaid marble. Over it was the gorgeous house the Mandarin Shang Yung had raised for himself on the bones of his victims to live in when he was dead, if I may be excused the bull. There is a very common reflection made in England as regards misers amassing wealth. "Ah, well, he cannot take it with him." Not so in China, for he does take it with him, at least part of the way, and is more particular about his *entourage* when dead than when living; whether they have some notion of remunerating old Charon to supply a better craft, or to bribe the officials of purgatory; for the Chinese believe fully in that expiatory region, and, no doubt, shrewdly guess that the authorities there might be susceptible to filthy lucre, as they have found them to be in China Proper. Recurring to the death city, my readers must not suppose that it was a large cemetery like that of New-Orleans, built above ground, where the dead are placed in monuments erected for the purpose, and for the reason that the Mississippi is constantly overflowing and would wash any underground grave away. This cemetery also presents a curious *ensemble* of miniature villas and tiny churches, for many families have mass said in their mausoleums once a year upon All Souls' festival, the corpses ranged around on shelves forming the congregation. Some of the monuments are several stories high; all detached, with beautiful gardens around them. This is really a cemetery, a grave-yard above ground; whereas the Chinese death city is nothing of the kind. The dead are not interred, and never intended to be. They are merely lodgers *pro tem.*, in a sort of luxurious morgue, until their own final resting-place shall have been decided upon by the professional diviner, or that it shall be convenient to remove them to their own homes and ancestral funeral pyres. The grand Chinese idea is that the whole family should be gathered together in death for generations and generations; and they carry it out practically further than any other people.

The death city near Canton was said to contain several thousand inhabitants. The houses were rented by the year or month. There were some very old inhabitants judging from the dilapidated appearance of the furniture and drapery. In one house there was a large family, one coffin in each room, and the father and mother in the grand chamber.—*Temple Bar.*

PORTUGUESE WOMEN.—If a traveler wishes to satisfy himself how far the reputation which some writers have conferred upon the Portuguese, of being the plainest and most homely-featured women in Europe, is justified by facts, let him, on any Tuesday or Saturday morning, (market days,) rise before 8 o'clock and mix with the crowds of peasant men and women from the neighborhood which, on these days, fill the streets from sunrise. He will find well-featured, stalwart men, and smartly-dressed women, in their various local costumes; almost all the women wearing the white shirt and tight bodice which is so universal in the female dress of the dark-complexioned races of the south of Europe. Nearly every woman wears more or fewer of the beautiful filagree ornaments, still made upon the old Moorish patterns. The traveler will almost immediately arrive at the conclusion that these northern Portuguese, at least, have no claim to superiority of ugliness. Fine, deep-chested women, with magnificent eyes, often showing the almond shape, and possessing the straight level eyebrow of the Moorish race, white and regular teeth, thick hair growing low down on the brow, the *frons tenuis* of Horace, a complexion generally transparent, with rich tones of color; women with a good upright carriage of the body, acquired, perhaps, from the habit of carrying burdens on the head; firm and graceful in their walk, like women all over the Peninsula. Altogether a very high type of human being, more like the peasant women of Albano, whence the Roman artists get their best models, than those of any country I know; and, like them, it is noteworthy that the men, though fairly good-looking, are not, either in features, in form, or in stature, proportionate to the women. The complexion of the northern Portuguese is mostly dark, and their hair black; but every now and then, among the peasants, one sees a man or a woman with hair and skin so light, that their owner would pass for a fair person in Germany or in England. These fair-haired individuals will generally be found to come from some of the mountain villages.—*The New Quarterly Magazine.*

ICELAND.—Iceland is most easily described by negatives. There are no trees, though apparently there were plenty in the tenth century, when we hear of men hiding among them and being hanged from them. No corn is grown, nor any other crop, except a few turnips and potatoes which taste only half-ripe. The only wild quadrupeds are the blue fox (who has probably come, as the white bear now and then does, on ice-floes from Greenland) and the reindeer—the latter introduced about a century ago, and still uncommon, ranging over the desert mountains. There is no town except the capital, a city of 1,800 people, no other place deserving to be called even a village, unless it be the hamlet of Akureyri, on the shore of the Arctic Ocean, with some fifty houses; no inns, (save one in that village, whose resources consist of two beds, a single jug and basin, and a billiard-table;) no hens, ducks, or geese, (except wild geese,) no pigs, no donkeys, no roads, no carriages, no shops, no manufactures, no dissenters from the established Lutheranism, no army, navy, volunteers, or other guardians of public order, (except one policeman in Reykjavik,) no criminals, only two lawyers, and, finally, no snakes. "What, then, is there?" Snow mountains, glaciers, hot springs, volcanoes, earthquakes, northern lights, ravens, morasses, and, above all, deserts.

Or, rather, there is the Desert! For Iceland—and this is a point which none of the books of travel bring out—Iceland is really one vast desert, fringed by a belt of pasture land, which lies along the more level parts of the coast, and here and there runs up the valleys of the great rivers into the interior. And a desert in Iceland does not mean merely a land waste and solitary, such as large parts of Scotland and Ireland have become, (especially since deer forests grew to be so profitable,) but land that has always been and will always be desolate—land bare and drear, treeless, shrubless, grassless, where not a sheep or pony can browse, and where, by consequence, man can never plant his dwelling. Almost the whole central space is occupied by glaciers and snow-fields. One tremendous mass, out of which the highest peaks of the island rise, covers an area of some 4,000 square miles, has never been crossed, and never will be. The mountains are not very high; but then the level of perpetual snow is only some 3,000 feet above the sea, and the larger glaciers descend almost to the sea-level. Other parts are filled by volcanic mountains surrounded by fields of rugged lava, sometimes, like the great Odaoa Hraun, spreading over hundreds of miles, and not only barren but waterless. The rest is an undulating waste of black volcanic sand and pebbles, or perhaps, what is most dismal of all, an expanse of bare earth strewed with loose blocks of stone, from among which no herb springs, over which the nimble pony can hardly pick its way. On the lava fields one may have at least shrublets of dwarf-birch and willow, nestling, with a few tiny ferns, in the chinks and hollows of the moldering rock, but on these stony wastes all is desolation—not a flower, not an insect, not a bird, except the ravens, Odin's companion, least of all a sign of human presence. A far less imaginative people than the Icelanders might easily have peopled such a wilderness with trolls and demons.

Round the northern and western coasts, and in some of the broad river valleys of the north-eastern and south-western corners of the isle, the aspect of nature is less forbidding; for there one finds stretches of pasture land, flower-spangled in the earlier Summer months, with now and then a farm-house, cosily placed upon some sunny slope, the grass hillocks of its tun all round, and a bright stream murmuring below. Yet even in these more favored regions a great deal of the surface is covered with dreary bog, and the land shows always a tendency to relapse, so to speak, into a desert. On a sudden, with no apparent provocation, you find, as you ride along, that the grass comes to an end, and you may then travel for miles and miles over bare earth and stones before it reappears again on the banks of some deep flowing stream. This is so round Reykjavik itself, the capital of the island, where the pasture land stops with the houses, and five minutes beyond the last *tun* one looks round upon an utter wilderness. As the life of man depends upon that of sheep and cows, and as sheep and cows depend upon grass, it follows that houses are few and far between even in the more habitable and civilized districts, while villages are unknown altogether. Seldom does one find more than one house where the map marks what the inexperienced traveler supposes to be a town, unless, indeed, on the coast, where sometimes two or three fishermen's huts lie near together. And from one house to another it is often five, six, or seven hours' riding.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

—Every *baer* (farm-house or city—the same word which appears in England as "by"—Derby, Grimsby,) has its *tun*, (town,) a small inclosure of carefully-mown grass land. The greater part of it is usually covered with hillocks a foot or eighteen inches high.

NATURAL ILLUSTRATIONS OF HISTORY.—In past times, when books were scarce, and pictures, though called "the books of the simple," were still more inaccessible, our forefathers, curiously and cleverly, drew popular illustrations of history from nature. They found here and there, among nature's works, certain marks and features, which they applied to the embellishment of legends and facts familiar to their minds. As this sort of old-fashioned lip-lore is not likely to be preserved unless some care is taken of it, we have strung a few of these natural symbols together, for the sake of their curiosity.

On the back of the haddock, near the head, are two round dark marks. These, dame and maid have whispered to each other through centuries of days, are tokens of those made by the finger and thumb of St. Peter.—On the back of every ass there is a rude cross, outlined by the intersection of a dark stripe with the ridge of the spine.—The story is that the stripe is the mark left by a blow given by Balaam to his ass, and some people accordingly look on it with a degree of awe. The stripe is simply one of those natural marks, indicative that the animal is generically connected with the zebra. On the breast of the robin is a red spot, contracted first at Calvary.—In the head of the lobster is a formation representing a lady or virgin seated in a chair.—In the head of the shrimp, among the antennæ, are two semi-transparent pale, nude figures, bearing a striking resemblance to human beings. These are identified as Adam and Eve.—In men's throats Eve and the apple are commemorated in the *Pomum Adami*. On the stone of the date is a configuration in the form of the letter O, recording the exclamation of the Virgin in appreciation of the sweetness of the fruit.—In the flowers of the passion-flower are to be seen the implements of the crucifixion.

We still speak of the eyes of Argus in peacocks' tails, of Venus' fly-trap among flowers, of the sphynx among moths; and we have quite a recent, though faint, example in the comparison of the outline of Ben Lochan to the profile of the Duke of Wellington; but the awed kind of interest with which such things were discussed in the days of yore, and the mixture of poetical freedom and practical experience that sought them out, are gone forever.—*Chambers's Journal.*

PARTIAL COMPENSATION.

The following story, "vouched for by numerous persons who have visited the lady and seen her work," is told by the Des Moines (Iowa) *Register:* "Some months since a young lady in the western part of the city was seriously ill, and when she recovered had entirely lost her eyesight. Previous to her illness she had no remarkable skill with the needle, and no knowledge whatever of embroidery. As soon as she recovered she became suddenly skillful in the use of the needle, and an adept at embroidery. She is now engaged on some very intricate needle-work, selecting the color of the worsteds by the sense of touch as accurately as if she could see with distinctness. She makes her own designs, and works with great rapidity."

FRENCH GOSSIP.

GENTLE SPRING—METROPOLITAN LIFE—POLITICS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Friday, May 1, 1874.

The month of May opens fairly enough with a March-like wind and a moderate temperature. Yet the season is much further advanced than it usually is at this date. The late-budding trees have already donned their robes of tender green, and the leaves of the lindens have already attained their maximum size. Throughout the country the crops are very far advanced. Green peas and artichokes are plentiful in the market, and asparagus sells at the usual price. This advance in the season is due to the six weeks of exceedingly warm weather we have just enjoyed, and which is generally spoken of as unprecedented. But such is not the case. By glancing back at the records which have been kept here for several centuries, the idea that the seasons are constantly undergoing a change in one direction seems to be controverted, for exceptional seasons have been noted since the year of our Lord one thousand and one. In the year 1172, for instance, Spring began in the month of February, and the Summer heat was so precocious that the birds made their nests and had their young broods hatched by the first week in March. In 1289 violets and lilacs were sold at Les Halles during the last two weeks of February, and in the month of April the heat was so great that the water of the Seine fell *"une toise"*—this being the old expression for a fathom, or six feet. In 1421 the trees leaved in the month of March and the vines in the month of April. During the same month plums and cherries made their appearance, and grapes were ripe for the vintage by the 1st of May. In 1572 the trees were covered in February, and in April the heat was so great that, an old author says, people began to "bathe in the river"—*(se baisgner en rivière.)* The same thing was noted in the years 1585, 1607, 1693, and 1659. During the present century the years 1809 and 1846 are particularly cited, during which the thermometer rose to 26° and 28° Reaumur—94° and 96° Fahrenheit—in the month of April. The general opinion is that the crops have been particularly abundant in these years, and that the wine has not only been plentiful, but of very superior quality.

METROPOLITAN LIFE.

Whatever else the season may bring us, we can yet boast of a bit of Summer during the month of April, and it was a season greatly enjoyed by the Parisians. The Champs Elysées have been brilliant and constantly full of life and animation, the boulevards have been crowded, and the weekly reunions at Longchamps have exceeded those of any previous year, except upon the day of the French Derby. Racing has passed into the manners and customs of the French, and every one who pretends to be a member of society feels bound to show himself once a week upon the broad green lawn of the Bois de Boulogne. And owing to the fine weather numerous balls and receptions have been given. For two weeks past Tortoni has had to serve four or five houses per night with his excellent ices, and the restaurateurs have been busy indeed with out-door work. All this has given a momentary impulse to trade and put the tradesmen in better humor. It is not easy for Americans to comprehend the solidarity of interests in a great city like Paris; but I have been here long enough to see the general effects of a week of gayety and the beneficial results of even a moderate sum of money expended in social pleasures. In a very short time a dozen different classes are sure to reap some benefit.

A GREAT BALL.

During the week there have been a number of balls and parties, the chief being the grand ball given by the Ottoman Ambassador at his sumptuous hotel in the Rue Lafitte, and the English charity ball at the Grand Hotel. The former was a very fine affair, for, Turkey being all right in the matter of finances, or wishing to appear all right for the purpose of another loan, a very liberal allowance is made for the annual ball. The cost goes into the budget like any other item. And, with plenty of money at command, Ali Pacha knew how to make a fine display, and to send his guests home enchanted at this glimpse of Eastern opulence and magnificence. The hotel occupied by the Ottoman Embassy belongs to M. De Rothschild, and it was the property of Baron James at the time, or soon after it was occupied by Queen Hortense. Whatever the histories may say about the matter, it is certain that Napoleon III. was born at this palace, and not at the Tuileries, or at the Elysée; but when Napoleon I. found that the child was a boy and the presumptive heir, he had both mother and child removed to the Tuileries, and then to the Elysée. The room in which the future Emperor was born is now designated by a letter "H." (Hortense) upon the mirror. Ali Pacha had filled his house with trees, shrubbery, and flowers, and when the guests were walking about to the strains of Waldteufel's Band, the scene was fairy-like and full of Eastern beauty. Marshal MacMahon came about 11. The members of his Cabinet were all present, and the diplomatic corps was complete. Next to this came the English ball, which was, unfortunately, held upon the same evening. A few years ago the annual English ball was regarded as one of the great events of the season, and hundreds of people came over from England expressly for the occasion. The last ball, however, was held four years ago. This year there was a great rush for tickets, particularly among American ladies now in Paris, and I need scarcely say that, in point of the richness of their toilets, our countrywomen were distinguished above all others present. This one ball put in circulation a very large sum of money, as can readily be imagined when we come to estimate the cost of a single toilet, and then multiply it by five hundred. Modistes, sewing girls, flower and lace makers, glove-makers, and a score or more of workers needed to complete a lady's costume, profited largely by this occasion.

ON DESTITUTE FOREIGNERS.

The objects in view in giving this ball bring up a topic which I have long desired to notice. The English have a charitable society for the purpose of aiding sick and indigent Englishmen in Paris, and of sending home those who are out of money. The amount of relief given out every year can hardly be estimated. There is also an American society for the same purpose, but it is not now in a very flourishing condition. One reason for this is that very few of the persons who have received help during the past few years, and who have received money enough to take them home, have paid back to the society the sum advanced to them. The English society, on the contrary, gets back a good portion of its advances, and can use the returned money for other charities. Every year there are a number of Americans who get out of money here and fall into a state of extreme misery. Many ask for temporary relief for one or two months while waiting for money from home; others ask to be helped home when they have no hopes of receiving funds. The number of young Americans who arrive in Paris in a state of destitution is really surprising. I fear that my friend Taylor has something to do with this matter, for his *Views Afoot* tempts many a young man to come abroad who has not the means for doing so. After *Robinson Crusoe* I know of no book which makes a stronger impression upon the minds of boys. Anxious to see the world they start off with the small sum named in this book, without thinking of the increase in prices since it was written, and without having the ingenuity, the ability to work and to suffer, the power of self-sacrifice or the energy possessed by Bayard Taylor. The consequence is that they run through their money in a couple of months, and arrive in Paris without a dollar. They first apply to Mr. Washburne for relief, but he is a poor man and unable to help them, however willing he might be; then they try to borrow from every American here; then they fall into a really pitiful condition. Every resident American has, on an average, two such calls for help every week of the year, and owing to the numbers relief is impossible. A man soon comes to see the necessity of refusing in all cases except those of sickness. A boy who has committed the folly of coming to Europe without money gets very little sympathy, and is never helped until at the last extremity. Let me say for the benefit of those who ponder over the estimates in *Views Afoot* that they must now be multiplied by four in order to keep pace with the increase in the rates of living, and about fifty per cent. should be added in all cases where one is ignorant of French and German. Without a fair knowledge of these languages cheap traveling, even on "shank's mare," has become impossible in any part of Europe. My impression is that the American press would do a good deed by making these facts prominent, for the number of boys who start off with nothing, under the idea that they can live by their wits, as at home, is really very large. In France and in Germany they are treated as swindlers the moment their money is gone, and every year, out of sheer pity, we have to club together for the purpose of getting some poor boy out of prison, where he was put for making debts, evidently, the French think, with intention to swindle, and for sending him home to his friends.

POLITICS.

We have yet twelve days to wait before the Assembly opens, but meantime we are not in want of political excitement. The Legitimist journals continue to defy the Government, and from time to time a member of the Right publishes a letter intended to cast discredit upon the Septennate. But all speak in the most respectful terms of Marshal MacMahon, the claim being that the vote of prorogation affects him and not the form of government. Although M. De Broglie can not reach these Deputies, and dares not touch the *Union* and the *Gazette de France*, he takes his revenge out of the Republican journals, and has just ordered the suppression of the *Union Libéral Démocratique* of Versailles. As this was one of the Left Centre organs we may conclude that the project for winning this party over has been definitely abandoned. Having driven away the Legitimists by claiming the Septennate as a regular Government, and knowing that the Bonapartists will not follow him in his Electoral law, or in any thing affecting popular suffrage, it is not easy to see where he is to find a majority. My opinion is that he will not be able to get one at all, and that a new Ministry will have to be formed. It is said that the Left Centre demanded four portfolios as the price of its adhesion to the Government, and with four Ministers from the Thiers Party the Cabinet would be very like that existing on the 24th of May.

COMTE DE CHAMBORD.

A rumor is current that the Comte De Chambord has been at Versailles for a week, and stopping with his faithful follower, M. De La Rochette. M. Gambetta's paper affirms it positively, and *L'Ordre*, the Bonapartist organ, usually the best-intormed paper in Paris, says that we need not pay too much heed to the denials given by the semi-official press. Its readers are advised to wait until the *Union* denies that the Comte De Chambord has been in France, but this organ says nothing. An attempt was made to convince the public that this rumor sprang from a confusion of names, and that it was M. De Chambrun who arrived at the house of M. De La Rochette, and not the Comte De Chambord. I have no doubt that the "King" has been in Paris and in Versailles, and that he and his friends are preparing for a very desperate fight when the Assembly opens. And on the 12th of May the Prince will be found very near the gates of the Assembly. I do not say that he intends to renew the mad attempt made by the Duchesse De Berry in La Vendée, but I believe that he has impressed upon his followers the need of more audacity at the pro

FORTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

FIRST SESSION—May 16.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

CLAIMS FOR ADDITIONAL BOUNTY.

Mr. HOLMAN, of Indiana, from the Committee on War Claims, reported a bill extending from the 30th of January, 1874, to 30th of January, 1875, the time for filing claims for additional bounty. Passed.

[PAYMENT FOR LANDS PURCHASED IN KANSAS.]

Mr. LOWE, of Kansas, from the Committee on Indian Affairs, reported a bill extending the time for the payment for lands purchased by actual settlers in Kansas, belonging to the Miami and New-York bands. After explanation, the bill was passed.

ENTRIES OF PUBLIC LANDS UNDER THE HOMESTEAD LAW.

Mr. TOWNSEND, of Pennsylvania, from the Committee on Public Lands, reported a bill to legalize entries of public land under the homestead laws in certain cases. Passed.

DIPLOMATIC AND CONSULAR APPROPRIATION BILL.

After a conflict for precedence between the Consular and Diplomatic Appropriation bills, and the bill to repeal moieties, the former prevailed, 94 to 73, and the House then, at 12 o'clock, went into Committee of the Whole (Mr. Burrows, of Michigan, in the chair) on the Diplomatic and Consular Appropriation bill.

Mr. COX, of New-York, addressed the House on the cost of the diplomatic system of the Government. He declared that the people would give no sigh if the whole diplomatic system were upturned. There would at least be a prayer of gratitude to the American Congress if it would dispense with one-half the foreign missions. He read some ludicrous extracts from the diplomatic correspondence, and alluded to the class of roving Commissioners who travel at the expense of the Government. He declared that he would not vote to give a contingent fund of $213,000 for any such absolute nonsense.

When the item for the Minister Resident at Bolivia was reached, Mr. SCHUMAKER, of New-York, called attention to the failure of the Bolivian Government to pay a constituent of his, Mr. Joseph H. Colton, for executing a map of the Bolivian Republic, for which it contracted in 1858 to pay him $25,000. The amount due for principal and interest was now $47,580. He said he did not propose any particular remedy, but submitted the matter to the Committee on Foreign Affairs.

Mr. ORTH, of Indiana, stated that that committee had received a letter from the Bolivian attorney requesting the committee to take no action in the matter until after the month of May.

Mr. SCHUMAKER, of New-York, sent to the Clerk's desk and had read an official paper of the Bolivian Government acknowledging the debt and promising payment.

Mr. SWANN, of Maryland, who has charge of the bill, submitted that it was not the business of the State Department to collect the unliquidated debts of private citizens with foreign Governments.

After some further discussion the subject was dropped, without any action being proposed.

Mr. POTTER, of New-York, moved to strike out the item of $10,000 for the Minister Resident at Uruguay, who is also accredited to Paraguay, and argued that there was no possible use for maintaining such a mission except to furnish some politician with an office.

After discussion, the motion was rejected.

THE CONSULAR SYSTEM.

Mr. ORTH, of Indiana, Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs, offered a substitute for the paragraphs relating to consulates, the substitute being the bill reported from that committee two months ago, and containing almost an entire revision of the whole consular system. He explained the necessity for this revision, the present being a mere patchwork. The chief object of the revision, he said, was to equalize the compensation of consuls, and to do so without increasing the aggregate expense. In fact, the aggregate expense was diminished by over $16,000. He himself believed that the representatives of the Government ought to be paid higher rates of compensation, but he yielded that opinion of his own in deference to the known sentiments of the House and country in favor of retrenchment and reform. He reminded the committee that the consular service was the only branch of the Government that was actually remunerative. Thus the amount of fees received at the different consulates and accounted for to the Treasury during the past year was $746,694, while the expense under the proposed amendment would be $292,500.

The salaries fixed in Mr. Orth's amendment are as follows:

Consul General at Cairo, $4,000; Consuls General at London, Paris, Havana, and Rio Janeiro, $6,000; at Calcutta and Shanghai, $5,000; at Melbourne, $4,500; at Kanagawa and Berlin, $4,000; at Vienna, Frankfort, and Constantinople, $3,000; at St. Petersburg, Rome, and Mexico, $2,000; the Consul at Liverpool, $6,000. All the other Consulates are divided into seven classes with the following salaries: Class 1, $4,000; Class 2, $3,500; Class 3, $3,000; Class 4, $2,500; Class 5, $2,000; Class 6, $1,500; Class 7, $1,000. Class 1 consists of Hong Kong and Honolulu. Class 2 consists of the eight Chinese Consulates and Callao. Class 3 consists of Manchester, Glasgow, Bradford, Havre, Matanzas, Tripoli, Tunis, and Tangiers, Saguaya, and Cuba, Yeddo, Bangkok, Rio Janeiro, Panama, and Aspinwall, Buenos Ayres, and Valparaiso.

Class No. 4 consists of Birmingham, Sheffield, Belfast, Singapore, and Tunstall, Marseilles, Lyons, and Bordeaux, Trinidad de Cuba and Santiago de Cuba, Antwerp and Brussels, St. Thomas, Hamburg, Bremen, and Dresden, and Hakodadi.

Class No. 5 comprises Leeds, Southampton, Dundee, Leith, Cork, Dublin, Clifton, Toronto, Hamilton, Coaticook, Halifax, Kingston, Jamaica, St. John's, N. B.; Nassau, N. P.; Turk's Island, Carlisle, Demerara, Mauritius, Odessa, Amoor River, San Juan, Porto Rico, Lisbon, Rotterdam, Sonneberg, Nuremberg, Barmen, Chemnitz, Leipsig, Aix-la-Chapelle, Trieste, Prague, Basle, Munich, Smyrna, Beirut, Tamatave, Acapulco, Matamoras, Fernambuco, and Montevideo.

All the other Consulates are embraced in classes Nos. 6 and 7. Allowance for clerk-hire is also made.

Mr. WARD, of Illinois, moved to increase by twenty per cent. all consular salaries under $3,000 a year, and spoke in support of that proposition. Rejected.

A BRAZILIAN CLAIM.

Mr. ORTH then moved to insert the following item: For repaying to the Government of Brazil money erroneously refunded by and paid to the United States, $57,500, or so much thereof as may be necessary.

Mr. E. R. HOAR, of Massachusetts, explained the amendment, and gave a history of the transaction which led to its necessity. It arose out of the condemnation, in a Brazilian port, of a Peruvian vessel which had been insured in New-York and Philadelphia. The condemnation was unjust, and a claim was made on the Brazilian Government. Gen. James Watson Webb, then Minister to Brazil, had been directed not to press the claim on Brazil; but while that Government was involved in its war with Paraguay, and just before the departure of a steamer for Europe, Mr. Webb informed the Brazilian Government that he would break off diplomatic relations unless the claim was immediately paid, and the sum of $14,282 was paid under protest. A draft for $5,000 was sent to the State Department as being the entire amount received, and that amount was invested, pending an investigation. The result of the inquiry was a decision by this Government that the Brazilian Government had not been liable in the first instance, and that the amount should be restored, with interest, and then it was discovered that the amount paid had been $14,282, and not $5,000. Mr. Webb had declined to give any explanation, and he was now abroad, and not under the jurisdiction of this Government. The item was to make up the difference to the Brazilian Government.

Mr. HOAR regretted to have to spread on the record the history of this disgraceful transaction.

The amendment was then agreed to.

THE POST OFFICE APPROPRIATION BILL.

The bill was then laid aside to be reported to the House, and the Post Office Appropriation bill was taken up.

The bill appropriates $35,633,321, of which $5,634,842 is to meet the difference between the revenue and the expenses of the department.

Without making any progress in the bill the committee rose and reported back the Consular and Diplomatic Appropriation bill, which was thereupon passed.

THE MOIETIES BILL.

Mr. E. H. ROBERTS, of New-York, from the Committee on Ways and Means, reported the bill to repeal moieties, and gave notice that he would call it up on Tuesday next.

THE MANAGEMENT OF WESTERN ARKANSAS.

Mr. SENER, of Virginia, asked and obtained leave to have printed and recommitted the testimony taken before the Committee on Expenditures in the Department of Justice in regard to the expenses, disbursements, and general management of the Western District of Arkansas.

The House then, at 4:30 o'clock, adjourned.

PASSENGERS SAILED.

In steam-ship Pereire, for Havre.—Mrs. T. Scott, Sanders Scott, Hutchinson Scott, Miss Maria Scott, Henry C. Jarrett, Henry D. Palmer, Miss G. Moisset, Alexis Godillot, Mrs. Godillot, Master Godillot, Walter Godillot, Miss Kiernan, E. Allgeayer, Desire Duppas, John Pitcairn, Jr., Chas. Roturier, Mrs. Roturier, Emile Roturier, Geo. Roturier, Mrs. Dural, Miss Mary McCabe, E. Konspicuer, Mrs. Maria Louise Schelcer, Miss Sacremans, Joseph Cuno, Miss Dolfini, A. Boggiano, David Guischio, Miss Filipeni, Mrs. Thompson and maid servant, Ferdinand Trudell, Mrs. Trudell, Capt. Joseph Carbonell, Mrs. Reitenbach and daughter, Miss B. Rossentehl, Charles Barthe, Mrs. Canolle, A. Jamesu, Mrs. De Valencia, Miss Charlotte De Valencia, Mrs. Blanville, Mrs. Lizzie Mrs. Dretsch, Mrs. Lerck and child, Edouard Adrien, Miss Susan Peaugot, Edward Bermudez, Mrs. Bermudez, Miss Bermudez, Miss Alice Bermudez and maid servant, Right Rev. Joseph P. Wigger, D. D., Rt. Rev. M. Gower, Rev. Francis De Mehider, Mrs. A. P. Ramseyer, Miss Anastarie Lafore, R. Nardin, Mrs. Nardin, Miss R. Nardin, Miss L. Nardin, Mr. C. H. Kahn, Mr. Joseph De Geury, Mrs. DeGeury, E. Miles Willett, M. D., Victor Promby, Dr. G. Audivert, Miss Martha Brion, Nelson H. Baker, Louis Joullie, Mrs. Joullie, two children, and servant, Mrs. S. Whelan, Miss Ellen Whelan, Mrs. Lebrounster and daughter, Peter Balme, Mrs. John Balme, Peter Vaillard, Mrs. Vaillard, Rev. E. Sorin, Mrs. O. Trist, Dr. Augustin Jansen, G. Pettenger, Albert Levy, Rev. Julie S. Benoit, Charles Johnston, Albert Montandon, Rev. James H. Corrigan, Miss Annie C. Aibert, Mrs. Cora S. Ives, F. T. Ives, Master Eugene Ives, Mrs. A. Barrett, Rev. B. J. Kelley, Mrs. R. Leiderist and maid servant, Very Rev. L. C. M. Chambodut, Hugh Hardman, Mrs. Hardman, Mrs. Marcella C. Jordan, Miss E. Moisset, Frederick Rivas, E. Largourde, Rev. Mr. Lagoudet, Rev. Emanuel Weuer, W. F. G. Shanks, Sanders Shanks, Dr. J. N. Day, Mrs. J. W. Dawson, J. J. S. Donnell, Patrick Scully, Miss Jane A. Mallmey, John McBride, Valdes Bowdevelles, Alexander J. Dodin, Rev. Wm. Quinlan, Mrs. Dr. A. L. Sawyer, Miss Sawyer, Mrs. Cantrel, Mrs. Clara Fitzgerald, John Duncan Emmett, Rev. J. O'Keefe, Mrs. Peter Donnelly, Rev. Constantine Pantaleon, Rev. Father Gabriel, Rev. Father Bernard, Rev. Father Hubert, Rev. Father Ignatius, Rev. Father Bonaventure, Rev. Father Ferdinand, Rev. Father Benedict, Rev. Father Leonard, Rev. Father Ambrose, Rev. Father Peter

The New York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, MAY 17, 1874.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES is the best daily family paper published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; all objectionable advertisements are rigidly excluded; and it has a constantly increasing circulation among the most respectable classes of the community.

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TO ADVERTISERS.

☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in THE TIMES will be received at No. 54 West 32d st., junction of Broadway and 6th av.; No. 308 West 23d st., opposite Grand Opera-house, at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

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Advertisements received, at our regular office rates, at the Harlem office, No. 2,281 Third avenue, corner One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street, Harlem Savings Bank Building, from 7 A. M. to 7:15 P. M.; on Sundays, from 3 to 6 P. M.

NOTICE.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot, under any circumstances, return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

This morning THE DAILY TIMES *consists of* TWELVE PAGES. *Every news-dealer is bound to deliver the paper in its complete form, and any failure to do so should be reported at the publication office.*

Order has not yet been restored in Arkansas. BROOKS retains possession of the State-house, maintains his "pickets," and keeps up the pretense of maintaining his usurpation by force of arms. It is also announced that his troops will remain in the field ten days longer. This looks like a defiance on his part of the Government of the United States and a declaration of his purpose to put the President to the trouble of dispersing his gangs and bringing him to his senses by something more persuasive than a proclamation. If this job must be undertaken it is likely the sequel will be so unpleasant to BROOKS and his adherents that they will not again attempt to disturb the public peace.

The Sanborn business appears to be interminable. It is constantly turning up with perplexing suddenness and wearisome sameness. The House Committee yesterday repeated many previous experiences when they had in hand the witness PRESCOTT, who doubtless knew a great deal, but with great adroitness managed to prevent the committee from sharing his knowledge. He had received $28,000 from SANBORN for his own use and "for other expenditures," but he was quite positive he could not separate what he had received as fees from what he had obtained for expenses. SANBORN had sworn PRESCOTT paid part of this sum "for information," but PRESCOTT knew nothing about the matter, or, to speak more correctly, refused to tell anything about it. As the net result of what seems to have been a somewhat protracted and rather severe examination of PRESCOTT the committee learned nothing whatever, and it is now proposed to take another turn at his examination on Monday. To the general public it appears that it would not be amiss to commit some of these Sanborn witnesses for contempt. The public interests require that the whole truth shall be ascertained, and it is evident that it can never be got at if those who know most about the iniquity are permitted to shelter themselves behind one pretense or another to avoid giving the required evidence.

It is now announced that Gen. BUTLER has not abandoned his fight for the Governorship of Massachusetts this year. He is also credited with the belief that he has the inside track and can secure the Republican nomination. A man less sure of himself—we might almost say less impudent—would have taken the result of his canvass last year, combined with that of the late Senatorial struggle, as a strong hint that the people of Massachusetts have had about as much of him as they desire. But Gen. BUTLER was never discouraged by defeat. He turned up all right when he failed to nominate JEFF. DAVIS for President, and he was not disheartened by being bottled up at Bermuda Hundred or by the trifling incident of Fort Fisher. It is somewhat alarming to be threatened with more of BUTLER, but we find solace in the belief that he is again mistaken, and that he has not the "inside track." If he chooses to set himself up again merely to be knocked down once more, he will at least do the public the service of adding interest to what threatens to be a dull political year.

Steam navigation on the Erie Canal is happily an accomplished fact. The season is not more than opened, but a steam-boat has already made the trip from New-York to Buffalo in remarkably quick time, and promises are made that in a short period the canal will be traversed by a large fleet of boats propelled by steam. The introduction of this motor must inevitably result in great [illegible] to our commerce, and the success in this enterprise should be given all possible encouragement. The decrease in the time required for a trip is alone a great advantage, but with the improvement of machinery this can be still further shortened and the cargoes increased. It is a matter for general congratulation that steam navigation on the canals, which was so long a chimera, has at last been secured, and that the State of New-York has been the first to reap the benefits of its successful introduction.

The American pilgrims who yesterday departed to do homage at the shrine of our Lady of Lourdes may be greatly disappointed on their arrival in France to find the Government in rather less sympathetic hands than they expected. Committees of devout French Catholics recently met in Paris, and arranged the programme of the season's pilgrimages. The late De Broglie Cabinet sent them official intimation that the pilgrims must be cautioned against carrying monarchical emblems or singing chants in honor of royalty, but with that reservation they could hold meetings and processions, notwithstanding the law upon that subject. The next Cabinet may not improbably caution the pilgrims against making demonstrations against the King of Italy, and may even insist on their obeying the law against public assemblages of a semi-political character like other people.

THE FLOOD IN MASSACHUSETTS.

By the sudden breaking of a dam at Goshen, in Hampshire County, Mass., yesterday, the flourishing manufacturing villages of Leeds, Haydenville, and Williamsburg were inundated, while the more remote village of Florence suffered severe damage. A calamity of this kind is without a parallel in this country, but like cases have occurred in Europe, with sufficient frequency to have warned our engineers to take all possible precautions against a catastrophe which ought to be the easiest to avoid of all the perils to which life and property are subject.

It was no longer ago than March 11, 1864, that the dam of the reservoir near Sheffield, England, containing 114,000,000 cubic feet of water, covering seventy-six acres of ground, gave way, and the flood rushed down the gorge formed by the Soxley and Stannington Hills into the town of Sheffield. Twelve miles of country were laid waste, 250 human beings perishing in the waters, and a vast amount of property being destroyed. In this case the embankment was eighty-five feet high and forty feet thick, and was supposed to be constructed on the most approved scientific principles, but, as the result showed, it was insufficient and badly constructed. An even more notable case than this occurred April 30, 1802, when the dam Estrecho de Rientes, near Lorca, Spain gave way, and the waters poured over a large tract of country, drowning 608 people, and destroying property valued at $7,000,000. It has been stated on good authority that this disaster was caused "by the water finding its way through the sand and gravel at the bottom of the valley, which had been carelessly and hastily sounded." Although the two affairs mentioned are the most serious inundations from the breaking of dams during the century, there have been many others, and it has invariably happened that they have been due to defects in the construction of the dams.

It is not possible at this time to state the cause of the Massachusetts disaster which has suddenly desolated a large and prosperous region, and brought death into many lately happy homes. Perhaps it is not proper at this moment to attempt to fix the responsibility for a catastrophe so terrible in all its aspects. It is the first duty to extend sympathy and aid to the sufferers from what is likely to prove somebody's blunder. The number of the dead cannot be correctly given, as the dispatches are conflicting, some placing it as high as 100, and others as low as sixty. But there is reason to fear that the loss of life will reach nearly 100, if it does not exceed that number, and that the property destroyed was valued at more than $1,000,000. Those who escaped death have lost all their property, and are penniless and homeless. There were some twenty-five large manufacturing establishments of various kinds within the range of the flood, around which had grown up a thrifty, industrious population of about 5,000 persons. All of these persons were dependent upon the mills for support, and even if their property had escaped destruction, their case, from being deprived of employment, would be a pitiable one. As the matter stands, it is perhaps not an exaggeration to say that more than one-half of this number, who yesterday morning were in independent circumstances, are to-day reduced to poverty. We need hardly add that the occasion is one to call forth the charity of the public. We all remember the munificence with which the people responded to the appeal made in behalf of the sufferers by the Avondale disaster. The present case is even more urgent and equally deserving of sympathy and aid. This City did its whole duty to the miners of Pennsylvania in the time of their distress, and it should now show the same liberality toward the stricken mill operatives of Massachusetts. Whatever is done should be done quickly, for there are thousands of men, women, and children without shelter or food. The immediate vicinity will doubtless attend to the more urgent wants of the sufferers, but the case is one calling for more extended help. There is little danger that too much will be forthcoming.

ANOTHER FRENCH CRISIS.

Had the Cabinet of the Duke DE BROGLIE lasted another week it would have been exactly a year old. The 24th of May, 1873, saw the defeat of M. THIERS; the 16th of May, 1874, has witnessed the defeat of his parliamentary successor. Marshal MACMAHON, in virtue of the vote of November last, constituting the "Seven Years' Republic," remains to receive the resignation of his Ministers, and to call in new ones to aid him in governing France. Even a nominal stability of the Executive is something gained to the interests of political order, though that advantage is, we fear, more apparent than real. For it is on this very point of defining what are the Executive powers, how they are to be exercised, and how transmitted in the event of death or resignation, that two successive Cabinets have suffered shipwreck. M. THIERS insisted on regarding the Republic as fairly established, and declined to lend himself to any further equivocations about the "provisional order" of things, the "truce of parties," and the like. Hence, the Assembly, by a majority of some sixteen votes, passed a vote of want of confidence in his administration, and he resigned. M. DE BROGLIE has pursued a policy exactly the reverse of that of M. THIERS. He has raised political shuffling and equivocation to the rank of a fine art. He has adjourned from month to month all consideration of constitutional guarantees or definitive declarations in regard to the true character of the existing Government of France, and driven at last to make some decided advance toward relieving the country from the political suspense which depresses its industry and paralyzes all commercial enterprise, he has fallen in the attempt to please that extreme Conservative section of the Assembly for whose support he was ready to make almost any sacrifice of principle or duty.

The preliminaries of the present crisis were, briefly, these: It was generally admitted that the debate at the opening of the Assembly would be decisive of the fate of the De Broglie Cabinet. The three great questions then falling to be discussed were the new electoral law, limiting the suffrage; the law constituting a second Chamber, and the law settling the nature and the mode of transmission of the Executive powers. The first of the three was the only one likely to command the support of all the fractions of the Right. The Extreme Right was likely to unite with the Left in opposing the creation of an Upper House, and nearly all sections of the coalesced majority of the Royalists and Bonapartists were united in deferring to an indefinite future the discussion of the Executive powers. The problem which presented itself to the Cabinet on the eve of the meeting of the Assembly was to avoid this latter rock of peril at all hazards. They would certainly have preferred to proceed at once to the discussion of the constitutional laws, because President MacMahon had become sick, like the rest of the world, of the interminable wrangles over the nature of his position and functions, and was naturally anxious to have his seven years' term placed beyond all question. But neither Royalists nor Bonapartists would agree to this, and as the Cabinet were unable or unwilling to make the concessions required to secure the support of the Left Centre, they had to devise a programme which which would remove the discussion of constitutional questions into the distant future.

That programme was to submit first to the Assembly the proposals for new taxes to supply the deficiencies in the budget, then the electoral law, the municipal law, and the law in regard to the press. These subjects were certain to occupy the attention of the Assembly up to the August recess, and as next year's budget would come up for discussion on the reassembling of the people's representatives in November, the "organization of the powers" of the Marshalate was evidently as good as tabled *sine die*. The only departure which appears to have been made from this plan was in the introduction of the bill providing for a second chamber. But after its prompt relegation to the Committee of Thirty—the permanent sifting machine for constitutional projects—that danger appeared to have been passed. The Extreme Right, however, appear to have considered its introduction as a breach of faith, since in the face of the declared intention to consider the priority of the Electoral law a Cabinet question, they voted along with the Left and the little knot of Bonapartists in favor of giving precedence to the discussion of the Municipal law.

As we understand it, this latter measure is mainly for the purpose of providing for the election of members of Municipal Councils, the Assembly having already continued the tenure of office of existing Councillors beyond the period for which they were elected. As the discussion of the electoral law was sure to be protracted—no less than ten different substitutes having to be considered and voted on—the Legitimists appear to have taken the occasion to lodge a protest against further trifling with what is left of the Municipal liberties of France. That they would have deliberately endangered the existence of the Cabinet on any such issue is extremely improbable, had they not had recent occasion to distrust the good faith of M. DE BROGLIE and his colleagues. By whatever combination of circumstances the fall of the Ministry has been brought about, the event will be hailed with unalloyed satisfaction by the majority of Frenchmen. That satisfaction may be a little dashed by the difficulty of forming from the existing Assembly any Ministry capable of holding together. Marshal MACMAHON cannot, unfortunately, dissolve the Assembly, whose creature he is, but short of the election of a body truly representing the present state of political feeling, there can be no hope of either repose or prosperity for France.

EUROPEAN NAVIES.

The recent popular "scare" in England about the state of the fleet has been the means of eliciting a good deal of more or less valuable information not only about the effective strength of the British Navy, but about the navies of most of the maritime powers of Europe. On paper the British fleet counts 55 iron-clads, of which 41 are sea-going ships, and 14 are adapted for coast and harbor defense. But of the sea-going masted iron-clads five are still on the stocks, and will not be launched within the present year, nine belong to the Admiralty "lumber-closet," being unseaworthy and of such antiquated construction as not to be worth the cost of refitting, nine are unfit for active service, because their boilers are so far worn out as not to be able to stand the pressure required to work up to their full speed, and four are at present undergoing repairs. There thus remain but 14 sea-going iron-clads available for active service at the present date. Of the 14 coast iron-clads, 5 are on foreign stations, and are not worth sending for, so that the unmasted floating batteries are reduced to 9. Corvettes, gun-boats, and transports are left out of the calculation, it being the fashion in estimating the strength of modern navies to take account only of the first line of defense.

Of the sea-going iron-clads of Great Britain, twenty-four were launched between 1862 and 1865, and seventeen between 1865 and 1871. Out of the total naval estimates, averaging $50,000,000 a year, $5,000,000 annually have been spent on the construction of iron-clads. In these days the depreciation of fighting-ships is very rapid. From 1863 to 1873, Great Britain built 148 sea-going war-ships of 226,000 tons, and during that time 215,000 tons were struck off the effective list. The annual loss from depreciation in ten years was thus 21,000 tons per annum, or at the rate of five per cent. The rate at which the iron-clads have become obsolete is represented by an average of three per cent. per annum. The great problem of iron-clad building has shifted from the old ground of the competition between weight of guns and strength of armor—the guns having hopelessly beaten the strength of any possible iron mail. The peculiarity of iron-clads which most puzzles the experts in these days is the rapid depreciation of their boilers. Two first-class British iron-clads, built six years ago, are now receiving new boilers, and one built in 1866 required new boilers in 1870. As Mr. BRASSEY showed in the House of Commons the other day, this compares very unfavorably with results obtained in the merchant service. Between May, 1867, and November, 1872, the Cunard steamer *Russia* performed 53 voyages to and from New-York, and ran 328,600 knots. She was then laid up for repairs, and, after her boilers had been lifted and retubed, the bottoms renewed, and a new steam-chest and funnel added, she was ready for sea again. The experience of the *Scotia* is even more remarkable, for between May, 1862, and the present date, she has performed 78 trips, has run 483,600 knots, and her boilers have only needed retubing during the entire interval. Experience has shown that the more improvements are effected in the engines of iron-clads, the greater the deterioration of their boilers. A committee—the unfailing resource in such cases—has been appointed to investigate the subject, and by and by it may appear less mysterious.

If the people of England have a somewhat less formidable fleet than they imagined, they still congratulate themselves in the words of Mr. CHILDERS, that if, in twenty-four hours, they should "be entangled in a war with the three principal maritime powers, without an ally or, indeed, even allowing one to them, they should be able to hold their own in the Channel and their own seas, in the Mediterranean, and in the Chinese and in colonial waters; that within six months they should have complete mastery of the seas, and should have ruined their opponents' commerce, and that within twelve or at the outside fifteen months, no enemy's ships of war could put to sea without encountering a superior British force." This sweeping assertion is based on comparisons like this: France spends only $25,000,000 a year on her navy, and she has only eight ships building or built which can compare with the first-class broadside iron-clads of the British Navy. The French have afloat 35 iron-clads, including batteries; England has 50, and a similar proportion of each is probably unfit for service. All the British ships except 12 or 13 are iron, whereas all the French ones but 9 are wooden, with iron armor, and of the nine, 5 have a framework partly wood and partly iron. The Russian Navy consists of 17 sea-going broadside vessels and 16 monitors, and the only ship quite up to the British standard is the *Peter the Great*, now building and intended as a rival to the *Devastation*. The German fleet consists of 9 vessels, only one of which belongs to the first class. Austria has 10 iron-clads, "all but two being of very thin iron;" while Italy has 3 iron-clads, and is building three. We fear that Mr. CHILDERS allows too much for the probable duration of any war in which Great Britain might be engaged, but supposing her shores could be kept long enough intact from foreign armies, the navy might possibly accomplish all he claims.

MARRIAGE AND DIVORCE.

For a long time past there has been a very general, and not altogether unjust complaint, on the part of women concerning the limited circle of employments to which they were admitted. But the objection is gradually losing force. Energy and perseverance are daily enlarging the list of occupations which woman may enter, and to-day there is hardly a department in the entire sphere of human activity in which the masculine monopolist does not find her encroaching upon his preserves. She has defied all the traditions of the faculty by practicing medicine. The Western Bar is prolific in modern *Portias*, and St. Paul has not sufficed to keep chignons and crinoline out of the pulpit. Women edit newspapers and run for political office; they rival the exploits of TURPIN on the highway and of "skilled talent" in the lobby; they are lecturers, farmers, brokers, lawyers, ministers, stump-speakers, college professors, acrobats, and if they are not yet basso profundos or members of Congress, it is doubtless because they never seriously desired either distinction. The soprano makes more money than bass or baritone, and even members of Congress must sometimes cease to talk.

Not content, moreover, with thus invading all properly masculine employments, the fairer and brighter sex have invented of late years several new and original occupations which they have made and are likely to keep entirely their own. And of these, one of the most promising, as it is certainly the most unique, is that which a few days ago received the solemn sanction and approval of the General Term of the Supreme Court.

From the decision rendered by Judge DANIELS in the case of SHEPHERD against ANDERSON, it appears that for a woman of ordinary tact and attractiveness there can be no pleasanter or more lucrative business than getting married and divorced. What was formerly a recreation merely is thus elevated to the rank of a serious pursuit. The facts of this curious case are briefly these: Mrs. ANDERSON, the defendant, is now living with her third husband, having been divorced successively from two former ones, each of whom was adjudged to pay her alimony, and each of whom has continued to do so up to the beginning of this suit. Then Mr. SHEPHERD, the second husband, becoming naturally tired of supporting another man's wife, applied to be relieved from further payment of alimony. The court, however, decided that a subsequent marriage by no means invalidated the allowance on divorce, and the fair defendant retires with the satisfactory assurance that so long as divorce is recognized by our laws, she will never want the means of a comfortable livelihood. From her first two husbands she is in receipt of the little income of nearly $4,000 a year, which she has it in her power, by the simple expedient of securing a divorce from her present spouse at any time to increase.

The field thus opened to feminine enterprise and shrewdness is certainly immense. An active and judicious woman, beginning sufficiently early, and investing her marriage capital with care, might easily settle down at thirty with an income of fifteen or twenty thousand dollars, derived from a dozen dispossessed and alimonetary spouses. Besides the substantial comfort of the money, there is an altogether peculiar and delicate pleasure derived from the manner of its payment. It must enhance to a very extreme degree the connubial happiness with number thirteen to think that his discarded predecessors are paying for it. To a high-spirited and generous woman, who would chafe at being dependent on her husband for support, this feature of the new speculation must have an especial charm, and we shall be greatly surprised if it does not become immediately and generally popular. Compared with the breach of promise business, its advantages are manifest, not the least being its superior certainty and facility of repetition, as well as the greater extent of its returns.

SCOTCH PROPERTY.

The much-debated question as to the number of landed proprietors in the United Kingdom, led eventually to a return being ordered, and the first installment of this return has been issued. It relates exclusively to Scotland, and it will without doubt appear, when the returns relative to the sister Kingdoms come to be issued, that the number of land-owners in England and even in Ireland is in proportion much greater than in "Caledonia stern and wild."

It is this very sternness and wildness which, in a great degree, explains the fact of such gigantic estates being in a few hands. We find, for instance, that the Duke of SUTHERLAND'S property amounts to 1,176,574 acres, while the rent is only £57,147 a year. Next comes the Earl of BREADALBANE, the owner of Taymouth, the pearl of Scottish seats, with 458,358 acres, and a rent of £58,492; while the Duke of BUCCLEUCH has 432,347 acres, and a rent of £184,142. Seventy-five proprietors have estates of upward of 40,000 acres. The total area in the hands of these seventy-five proprietors is at least 9,100,000 acres, or not far off the whole acreage of Scotland; but it is clear that it takes an immense amount of property to make up an income which would be yielded by a comparatively few acres in England. Thus, the late Lord FITZHARDINGE had a property in Gloucestershire and Somersetshire of twenty thousand acres, which yielded him £40,000 a year, and many similar instances might be cited.

The great rise in the value of Scotch property has taken place since 1820. Sir WALTER SCOTT really had a good deal to do with it. He made the country the fashion, and that is a great deal. Go back to the last century, and it will be found that in the days of HORACE WALPOLE, and for long after, English people neither knew nor cared about Scotland. The communication between the countries was extraordinarily small, and the amount of money in the northern one proportionately so. SCOTT'S novels sent the great world on its travels. Then came GEORGE the Magnificent, in whose honor the ancient regalia was unearthed. Thenceforward things "took a turn," as *Mr. Toole* says in the play, and Scotland has hurried on in the path of prosperity. The present Duke of BUCCLEUCH'S ancestress, the bride of the ill-fated MONMOUTH, was described in the reign of CHARLES II., who married her to his son, as an heiress of £5,000 a year, and her estates, which certainly form more than half of what the Duke now holds, are probably to-day worth £100,000 a year, of which a very large proportion of the increase has been since 1800. The immense improvements in agriculture, mainly promoted early in the century by Sir JOHN SINCLAIR, had a considerable influence on values in the course of a few years, for large tracts were mainly by his efforts brought into circulation, and the iron trade and the rage for sports have also done much to the same end. The latter has given the owners of properties, once not worth twenty-five cents an acre, handsome incomes. It is a remarkable feature of the Scotch that while the great bulk of the people are of such liberal politics that even Lord DALKEITH, the heir of the popular house of BUCCLEUCH, was defeated in an election in 1868, and there were until the accession of Mr. DISRAELI to power scarcely more than two or three Conservatives returned by the whole of Scotland, they never seem hostile to the existence of great landlords, and very happy relations for the most part exist between peer and peasant, although the former class is mainly High Church and Conservative and the latter Presbyterian and Radical. In the extraordinary power which association, tradition, and pedigree exert over the Scotch mind, the explanation of this state of things is probably largely to be found.

LAMBETH PALACE.

In nothing is the caprice of fashion more illustrated than in respect to localities in great cities, and more especially as regards the banks of the rivers running through them. Here in our own City, while the genuine New-Yorker looks upon Brooklyn as further off than Philadelphia, he is nevertheless constrained to admit that it contains many wealthy persons whose taste alone dictates a residence on the Long Island shore. In Paris, the gloomy splendors of the Faubourg confer on that bank of the Seine a reputation not inferior to the other side, but in London no one who has the faintest pretension to fashion dreams of living on the Surrey side, except one great dignitary, his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury.

A person given to levity once misquoted St. Paul as saying, "He that desireth a bishopric desireth a good thing," whereas "work" and not "thing" was the apostle's word. But, be this as it may, the Archbishopric of Canterbury is a very "good thing," and Lambeth Palace is not the worst part of the with its £15,000 a year. Sir ROBERT WALPOLE used to assert that if he had taken orders he would have "slept at Lambeth," and no doubt that glittering bait has had allurements for many an aspiring young churchman. Some important restorations, which have been proceeding for three years, have lately been completed in this venerable pile. It stands almost opposite the Houses of Parliament, beside the river. Close to it is some ground—in extent a little more than an acre—called Peddler's Acre. This belonged to a peddler, and is said to have been given by him to Lambeth parish, which owns it, on condition that his picture, with that of his dog, be perpetually preserved in painted glass, in one of the windows of the church, a direction duly fulfilled in the south-west window of the middle aisle. The rise in values is curiously illustrated by this bequest. In 1504 the ground was let at 2s. 8d. a year; in 1752 it was held at £100 a year, and a fine of £800; and in 1820 £250 a year was received for it. The palace is of remote antiquity, and the history of England is in no slight degree written on its walls. A vast and interesting pile, it has of late been guarded with that jealous care which the historian and antiquary loves to see bestowed on such places. Archbishop CHICHELEY built the Lollards Tower in 1381, and the rooms which formed the prison of the "Lollards" and other "heretics" have been allowed to remain *in statu quo*. The palace was by no means improved by the Wat Tyler rebellion in 1381, when the insurgents massacred the Archbishop there. After the decapitation of CHARLES I., it was sold for £1,073 to Col. SCOTT, who turned the chapel into a dancing-room—a most exceptional use in those Praise-God-Barebones sort of days—demolished the great hall, and in other respects reduced the venerable pile to a ruinous condition. The deeds of this vandal were happily effaced by Archbishop JUXON at the restoration. He rebuilt the great hall at the cost of £10,500, a vast sum then, and Archbishops SHELDON, TENISON, and many others spared no cost to render this ancient structure worthy of being the home of the first subject, other than the blood royal, in the realm. The gardens are extensive, and famous for extraordinarily prolific fig-trees, supposed to have been planted by Cardinal POLE. Not the least interesting apartment is the library, built by WREN, which forms a quadrangle over the cloisters. The collection of MS. is especially famous.

For the last two centuries, the primates have always been carefully selected from the most moderate of distinguished divines; but the present prelate has taken, in some respects, a rather more decided line than his immediate predecessors. The Archbishop of Canterbury receives £5,000 a year more than any other Bishop, and maintains a dignified and solid hospitality, usually entertaining large parties of distinguished persons in the noble halls of his palace during the season. His country seat is at Addington Park, a handsome place in Surrey, whose ancient owners, the TRECOTHICKS, held it by a tenure of making his Majesty a mess of pottage at his coronation. This dated from the time of TEZELIN, WILLIAM the Conqueror's head cook. The last time this mess, called a "deligrout," was served was at the coronation of CHARLES II. The primate has no palace at the City of Canterbury. Although still a splendid position, the primacy has been shorn in these reforming days of a good deal of its emolument and patronage, for the Archbishops had formerly an income which averaged about £22,000 a year, and all sorts of delightful patent places, some of immense value, to shower upon their kith and kin. But the office has never been more admirably filled than it is to-day, and it is honored as it deserves to be.

PERSONAL NOTES.

The late Jacob J. Snyder left $10,000 to the poor of Philadelphia.

Ex-Gov. Edmund J. Davis, of Texas, has entered upon the practice of law in Austin.

Hon. William Williams, of Buffalo, who has been very ill, is slowly recovering his health.

Speaker Blaine has again been chosen Chairman of the Maine Republican State Committee.

Hon. Harvey Jewell, of Boston, is about to go to Russia with his family, to visit Minister Marshall Jewell.

Minister Robert E. Schenck intends to sail on the 20th inst., on his return to his post of duty in England.

Gov. Dix has contributed $100 to the Albany fund for the relief of the sufferers by the overflow in Louisiana.

Mr. John G. Whittier writes: "The world never knew Beriah Green; he was a grea man, morally and intellectually."

When Sir Lambton Lorraine gets that silver brick from his Nevada admirers, he will find that it is inscribed, "Blood is thicker than water.'

Dr. William Wells Brown is to deliver a eulogy on the late Senator Sumner, in the Boston Music Hall, to-night. Mr. William Lloyd Garrison is to preside.

A Boston girl inquired at the library for "Wilkes Calling Poor Bullfinch," and when, after a while, she was given Wilkie Collins' "Poor Miss Finch," she went away satisfied.

Miss Rebecca W. Frothingham, sister of Hon. Richard Frothingham, of Charlestown, Mass., died very suddenly in the vestry of the Universalist Church, on Monday evening last, from heart disease.

Eleven graduates of the Yale Divinity School have died during the past year, and their average age was fifty-eight years, eight months. This would indicate that clergymen, as a class, are long lived.

Gen. J. B. Hood has begun a reply to Gen. Joe Johnston's charges. His first paper makes five and a half columns in the New-Orleans *Times*, and it is somewhat pointed in style, though not ill-tempered.

A Connecticut man, whose son was ill, appealed to the physician: "Do bring him out of it right away, doctor; do break up the fever at once, even if you charge as much as if he went through a whole course of fever."

Hon. Schuyler Colfax spoke in nine States last month, and complains that private life is to him busier than public position. He is to speak at three college commencements, and has declined invitations from twenty others.

Jefferson Davis writes from London to a friend in North Carolina, under date of April 28, that his health was improved by the voyage across the Atlantic, and though yet weak, he hopes to return soon, and be entirely restored to his usual condition.

Hon. James B. Beck again says he will not be the Democratic candidate for re-election to Congress from the Ashland District in Kentucky, and expresses the hope that the people will select his successor "harmoniously." There are three candidates in the field.

The Chicago *Journal* accuses Mr. Dan O'Hara, who was elected City Treasurer of Chicago last Fall, on the so-called "People's Ticket," on the pledge that he would pay over into the City Treasury the interest received from the banks for the use of the public money, of now refusing to keep his word, and of pocketing the money for his services.

WASHINGTON.

WORK IN THE HOUSE YESTERDAY.

THE DIPLOMATIC APPROPRIATION BILL CONSIDERED—A SHAMEFUL STORY—HOW JAMES WATSON WEBB CHEATED THE GOVERNMENT AND DISGRACED THE NATION.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—The House accomplished a full legislative day's work. Mr. Ellis H. Roberts gave notice that the Committee on Ways and Means are ready to proceed with the consideration of the new Moiety bill, which the House declined to do until after the Diplomatic Appropriation bill was finished. The day was mostly spent upon the Diplomatic bill. Mr. Cox, of New-York, made a humorous speech, something over an hour in length, of the same general character of his ordinary witty speeches. The speech was marred in some of its passages by what seemed like ribaldry. The paragraph providing an appropriation for the contingent fund was used as the text for Mr. Cox's pleasantry. Clarkson N. Potter, of New-York, was unsuccessful in a very earnest attempt to abolish the United States mission to Uruguay. There was one passage in the debate very humiliating to the national honor. It arose upon the paragraph appropriating the necessary sum to reimburse Brazil on account of the strange financial operations of James Watson Webb. Judge Hoar, being forced by the opposition, with very manifest reluctance told the painful story. It appears that during the Paraguayan war there was a controversy between Gen. Webb, then Minister to Brazil, and the Brazilian Government, relative to a vessel which had been condemned in a Brazilian port. Gen. Webb demanded indemnity for the loss of the vessel under threat of closing the United States Legation. The Brazilian Government paid the money to Gen. Webb, which amounted to £14,252. Gen. Webb sent to the State Department a letter, in which he said that he had collected the claim and remitted a draft for £5,000. Nothing was said that the amount collected exceeded this sum, and the State Department until a long time afterward supposed that that was the entire amount of the indemnity. Later, upon the reclamation of the Brazilian Government, and a careful examination by our State Department and the law officers of the Government, our Government became convinced that the money had been unlawfully demanded from Brazil, and should be refunded. The State Department then tendered to the Brazilian Minister here the sum of £5,000, with interest. The Brazilian Minister expressed much surprise, stating that the sum was much larger than that, being £14,252. The State Department replied that our Government did not so understand the matter, and asked the Brazilian Government to furnish proof. The Brazilian Government did so, and among other things produced the receipt of Gen. Webb himself as United States Minister, for the sum of £14,252. In answer to letters of inquiry from the State Department, Gen. Webb replied in indignant and voluminous letters, in which he spoke of the expenses incurred to secure the influence of the Brazilian officials, whose efforts resulted in the payment of the indemnity. In other words Webb told the State Department that while the representative of the United States he had used a large sum to bribe the Brazilian officials to secure the money. The evidence shows that one draft for £5,000 was sent to the United States by Webb. That another draft for £3,352 received several indorsements and was discounted in Brazil, where its proceeds were undoubtedly expended; that the remaining sum, £5,900, was deposited in London in the private bank account of Gen. Webb, Minister to Brazil. This is the disgraceful story, and the Committee on Foreign Affairs asked the House to make an appropriation for the remaining amount of the sum beyond the £5,000, with interest, to pay the nation's debt to Brazil. This was done.

THE SENATE FINANCE BILL.

The House Committee on Banking and Currency this morning informally considered the Senate Finance bill. The hard-money men of the committee are confident that the committee, if the bill shall be referred to them, as in the natural course it will be, will report against it.

THE SANBORN CONTRACTS—SANBORN'S LAWYER BEFORE THE COMMITTEE.

The Committee on Ways and Means this morning examined Mr. Prescott, a lawyer of Boston, who was counsel for Sanborn. Mr. Prescott testified that he had received, altogether, from Sanborn some $48,000, part of which was his fees for legal services, and the remainder of which he had disbursed on Sanborn's account. Prescott declined to give any account of the disbursements, unless Sanborn should authorize him so to do, and indicated that he would avail himself of the relation of attorney and client to excuse him from answering this question. The committee gave him until Monday to consider whether or not he will make answer. Should he decline to do so, it is quite possible that the committee will report him to the House as a recalcitrant witness, and the House will have the story of Job Stewart over again.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

LEAVE OF ABSENCE TO REPRESENTATIVE CONGER.

To-day Speaker Blaine asked for two days' leave of absence to Representative Conger, of Michigan, and unanimous consent was given, amid general laughter. This was in view of the fact that the gentleman was married to-day at the residence of Mrs. Dahlgreen, to Mrs. Selby, of St. Paul, Minn.

THE SENATE FINANCE BILL.

The House Committee on Banking and Currency considered the Senate Finance bill, but came to no conclusion on any of its features.

THE WESTERN VISITING JOURNALISTS.

The Western visiting journalists paid their respects to the President to-day. They were received in the East Room and cordially welcomed by the President. About 150 ladies and gentlemen were present, all of whom shook hands with the President.

NAVAL NOTES.

Senators Sargent, of California, and Stephenson, of Kentucky, and Representatives Hall, of Maine, and Lamar, of Mississippi, have been appointed on the Board of Visitors to the United States Naval Academy.

The United States steamer Worcester, bearing the flag of Rear Admiral Scott, sailed from Key West on the 15th inst., on a short cruise to Havana and Pensacola. The United States steamer Gettysburg is expected to arrive at Washington to-day. Chief Engineer George A. Johnson, of the Pensacola, and Fleet Engineer of the North Pacific Squadron, and Chief Engineer Kimball, of the Richmond, will exchange positions upon the arrival of the Pensacola at Mare Island.

CURRENCY STATEMENT.

The receipts of fractional currency for the week ending to-day were $672,000; shipments of fractional currency, $942,200; shipments of notes, $816,500; amount of bonds held by the Treasury as security for national bank circulation, $392,980,600; and for deposits of public money, $16,535,200; national bank currency outstanding, $349,039,869; internal revenue receipts to-day, $427,221; for the month, $7,459,668; for the fiscal year, $89,314,249.

CONSCIENCE MONEY.

A Philadelphian sends $20 87 to the conscience fund to-day.

TREASURY BALANCES.

The following are the balances remaining in the Treasury at the close of business to-day: Currency, $9,583,136; special deposit of legal tenders for the redemption of certificates of deposit, $[illegible]; coin, $[illegible]; including coin [illegible]

RECORD OF AMUSEMENTS.

MUSICAL.

NOTES OF THE DAY.

An attractive concert may be attended at Steinway Hall this evening. Mr. Wieniawski is to play the andante and finale from Mendelssohn's violin concerto, with other selections; Mr. Pattison will perform the andante from the sixteenth concerto by Henselt, and Signor Arrighotti, Mlle. Torriani, and Mme Peri will sing. A full orchestra is to co-operate with these artists in rendering an excellent programme, of which some of the "Lohengrin" music is part.....It should not be forgotten that Mr. Thomas gives a regular Sunday night concert at Central Park Garden.

DRAMATIC.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.

Mr. Daly seems to be satisfied with the early successes of "Divorce," for he announces its withdrawal from the stage after the performance to-morrow evening. It will be replaced by the new dramatization of "Oliver Twist," which will be put upon the stage with a remarkably strong cast, and with the complete accessories of the Fifth Avenue Theatre. All the principal rôles are committed to the most competent hands. Who so excellent a *Fagin* as Mr. Charles Fisher? and for *The Dodger*, Mr. James Lewis is surely capable of revealing all his scampish eccentricities in their most amusing form. Miss Fanny Davenport appears for the first time in the rôle of *Nancy Sykes*, and if her performance in *Ruth Tredgett* can be taken as a guide to what she is likely to accomplish in this character, the impersonation should be a very satisfactory one. Little Bijou Heron is the representative of the parish foundling, *Oliver Twist*; *Mr. Bumble* and *Bill Sykes* have Mr. Davidge and Mr. Louis James for their representatives respectively, and so through the entire cast each rôle is appropriately filled.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.

The appearance of Miss Clara Morris in "Camille" at the Union Square Theatre has revived all the old predilections in favor of one of the most excellent actresses of the American stage. "Camille" is a powerful and interesting drama in spite of its lax morality, and the strength and pathos of Miss Morris give it additional force and vitality. Since the opening night of the drama the theatre has been crowded, and the compliments bestowed upon Miss Morris are of no uncertain kind. The general cast of the play is as good as need be, and its setting is unexceptionable.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.

There is no change at Wallack's, and there need be none. Mr. Robertson's charming play, "School," has lost nothing of its old potency, and the houses are still of the kind to which we were accustomed when Mr. Wallack's splendid comedy season was yet at its beginning, or in the full flush of its maturity. But even if "School" were a weak play, the distribution of parts which characterizes its production at Wallack's would still command the approbation of the public. It will be played until further notice.

FRENCH PLAYS.

A brief series of highly interesting performances is to commence at the Lyceum Theatre Saturday evening next. Arrangements having been perfected with the most prominent artists of the New-Orleans French Dramatic Company—which is highly spoken of—six representations by these performers are to be given at the Lyceum, the second occurring on Tuesday of the week following their opening night, the third Thursday, and so on. A new piece is promised for each evening—the season, we believe, being ushered in with "Frou-Frou," and being likely to include a recital of "Monsieur Alphonse." The subscription list for these entertainments, which are under the direction of M. Charles Drivet, is already graced with the names of many of our best-known theatre-goers; it can be seen and seats can be secured at the Lyceum Theatre, and at Pond's, in Union square.

PERSONAL.

Miss Neilson sailed for Europe, yesterday, by the Adriatic. She will not perform during her absence, but will take much-needed repose, prior to appearing at the Lyceum Theatre, in this City, on Oct. 19. A large concourse of friends was gathered aboard the steam-ship, yesterday, to bid the lady good-by, and the air was heavy with the perfume of flowers dispatched her by present and absent well-wishers. Miss Neilson is under engagement for the Autumn and Winter to Mr. Max Strakosch.... Among the passengers by the Pereire, yesterday, were Messrs. Jarrett and Palmer....M. Henri Wertheimber sailed by the Adriatic.

MR MORRISSEY'S BENEFIT.

The benefit of Mr. James W. Morrissey, the courteous Treasurer of the Fifth Avenue Theatre, is announced for the afternoon of Wednesday, the 20th. The personal color that such occasions take is usually one of their strongest commendations to steady play-goers, who can just appreciate to a nicety the deserts of the *beneficiaire*. In this case such exact critics will have every ground to be liberal of their commendation. "Monsieur Alphonse" will be revived for this occasion, the *petite* comedy, "My Uncle's Will," will be played, and Mlle. Di Murska has volunteered to sing the entire of the second act of "Dinorah." The following correspondence has taken place between Mlle. Di Murska and Mr. Morrissey:

NEW-YORK, May 13, 1874, UNION SQUARE HOTEL.
James W. Morrissey, Esq., Treasurer Fifth Avenue Theatre:

DEAR SIR: Having heard that Mr. Augustin Daly has placed the Fifth Avenue Theatre at your disposal, and that his most excellent company have tendered you their services in recognition of your ability and faithfulness as Treasurer, and having a desire to join in so just and merited a testimonial, I am pleased to inform you that I shall be most happy in lending my aid, and beg you to mention the day when the proposed benefit will take place, as I am on the eve of my departure for Europe. I remain, most respectfully,

ILMA DI MURSKA.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE, May 14, 1874.
Mlle. Ilma Di Murska:

MADAME MADEMOISELLE: Your generous offer of your very valuable services as a lyric artist at the benefit extended to me, through the extreme kindness of Mr. Augustin Daly, which will take place at the Fifth Avenue Theatre on the afternoon of the 20th inst., and at which the entire incomparable company of that standard home of dramatic art will appear, leaves a difficult task for me to answer in suitable terms. I can only say that I thank you most sincerely, and gratefully accept your noble offer.

Yours, &c.,
JAS. W. MORRISSEY.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

At Booth's Theatre Mr. McCullough will appear to-morrow and Tuesday evenings in "Hamlet," and will appear on other nights in "Damon and Pythias," in "Jack Cade," and in Kotzebue's play, "The Stranger." "King John" will be played during the following week....At the Broadway Theatre Mr. Fox continues the usual diverting entertainments which are especially his, and these are supplemented by an excellent variety performance....Familiarity with Barnum's Hippodrome only increase the appetite for its exciting attractions. The houses continue to be as large as when the Hippodrome first opened....At Wood's Museum Louis Aldrich appears at the matinée and evening performances in two diverse plays, "Fan" and "Justice." Mr. Sidney France appears on the 25th....Niblo's will be open on the 25th with a dramatic version of Scott's poem, "The Lady of the Lake"....The Colosseum abides by its customary attractions, but boasts an addition to them in the shape of "the largest air-pump in the world." The entire building will be cooled by a new process, by which 5,000 cubic feet of air will be supplied in every minute....Mr. Walter C. Lyman gives readings at Association Hall to-morrow evening...."Cast upon the World" is the title of a new drama to be played at the Bowery Theatre to-morrow evening. Miss Millie Sackett will make her first appearance....Prof. Herrmann purposes visiting the island institutions during the week, when he will go through some sleight-of-hand performances for the amusement of the patients. On Friday evening he will give an entertainment at the Academy, the occasion being that of a testimonial benefit which has been tendered to him....Those who patronize minstrelsy still go to Bryant's, where all their likings in that direction are suitably catered for.

HOME NOTES.

The Strakosch Italian Opera Troupe will sing this week in Cincinnati....The Boston festival has not been successful in a pecuniary sense....Mr. E. L. Davenport acts at the Rochester Opera-house next week....Mr. Idwell, of the New-Orleans Academy of Music, has declined the offer of a complimentary benefit....A new opera by Signor Jamaitta has been produced by traveling amateurs....The Yokes Family was at De Bar's, in St. Louis, last week....Miss Maggie Mitchell was at McVicker's, in Chicago.....Miss Cushman read at the Philadelphia Academy last week....Signor Salvini acts this week at the National Theatre, in Washington....Mr. Booth performed to large audiences last week at Ford's Opera-house, in Baltimore, and continues there this week. ....Mr. Joseph T. Price, long connected with theatrical affairs in Boston, is dead....The Lydia Thompson Troupe was at the Howard Athenæum, in Boston....The New-York correspondent of the St. Louis *Republican* is authority for the statement that Miss Clara Morris starts for Europe in June, as Mrs. Harriot....Mr. Carl Bergman is to conduct this year's Sængerfest....A San Francisco paper supplies the following account of a concert by a Hawaiian songstress: "A select and fashionable audience assembled in Platt's Hall, last evening, to listen to Miss Adelaide Miller, the sweet song bird of the palm groves of Oahu, and the result was astonishment and pleasure. Here was a young Hawaiian beauty, not yet out of her teens, without training of any kind, singing her native ballads and Italian, German, French, and English arias with wonderful and exquisite effect. Her voice is clear, fresh, resonant, and sympathetic, giving assurance of a famous career if she shall receive a proper musical education. The first of her Hawaiian ballads, 'Uabina' (Verbena,) she sang dressed in a representation of the costume of her native land, a 'holo kee,' a long flowing wrapper of soft opera flannel, trimmed with bands of gold-colored satin. The lay is plaintive and soft. Her second native song was 'Poli Anu, Anu.' (Cold, Cold Breast!) Both were charming. In her last concert in Honolulu Miss Miller was honored by being presented to her audience by his Majesty King Kalakaua, and among her people she is recognized as their Nilsson. We believe that Miss Miller will be prevailed upon to give another concert, when some of the old heroic Alii ballads or metrical romances of the lives of the early Kings may be given."....A Grand Rapids (Mich.,) dispatch to the Chicago *Tribune*, dated May 9, is as follows: "Powers' Opera-house, which has been building on Pearl street, in this city, during the past eleven months, is to be opened on Tuesday evening, the 12th inst., with the comedy of 'London Assurance,' by C. R. Gardiner's Company, from Chicago—Blanche De Bar playing *Lady Gay Spanker*. Every seat in the house, except a few rear seats in the gallery, is already taken. The seating capacity of the house is 1,512—consisting of a parquet, dress circle, balcony, and gallery. The dimensions of the whole interior are 61 by 98 feet. The stage occupies about 33 by 60½ feet of this space; the auditorium the balance, or about 60½ by 65 feet. The auditorium is 57 feet high from parquet centre to ceiling. The seats are all elegantly upholstered, except those in the upper circle. Grand Rapids has long needed a first-class place of amusement, and the citizens are more than satisfied with Mr. Powers' endeavors, as shown in this beautiful and comfortable edifice for music and the drama. The cost of the whole building has been about $80,000."

[*For Foreign Amusements see Page* 10.]

OBITUARY.

MAJOR GEN. GEORGE HARTSUFF.

Major Gen. George Hartsuff, of the United States Army, died in this City last evening, of pneumonia, after a week's illness. At the time of his death Gen. Hartsuff was not on the active list, having been relieved some years since on account of ill health brought on by wounds received during the war of the rebellion. He was born at Tyre, Seneca County, N. Y., on the 29th of May, 1830, and was, consequently, nearly forty-four years old when he died. He entered the Military Academy at West Point on the 1st of July, 1848, being appointed from the State of Michigan. On the 1st of July, 1852, he was promoted in the army to Brevet Second Lieutenant, Fourth Artillery, and in that capacity did garrison duty in New-York and on the Texas frontier until 1853. He was then made Second Lieutenant in the Second Artillery, and was engaged in Florida on topographical duty until May, 1855; then promoted to a First Lieutenancy in the same regiment, and was severely wounded in a skirmish with Indians. From 1856 to 1859 he was on duty as Assistant Instructor at West Point; on frontier duty at Fort Mackinac from 1859 to 1860, and, after a leave of absence in 1860–61, was placed on garrison service in Washington. In March, 1861, he was promoted to the rank of Brevet Captain, and assigned to staff duty as Assistant Adjutant General. He served during the rebellion, first, in 1861, as Assistant Adjutant General of the Department of Florida, being engaged in the defense of Fort Pickens; as Chief of Staff of Brig. Gen. Rosecrans, commanding the Department of West Virginia, with the rank of Captain, and was engaged in the action of Carnifex Ferry, Sept. 10, 1861. He was placed on duty with Gen. Floyd in the same year, and was on special duty in the War Department in April and May, 1862. He was appointed Brigadier General of United States Volunteers April 15, 1862, and was engaged in operations in the Department of the Rappahannock until July of the same year. He was then appointed Assistant Adjutant General, with the rank of Major, and fought in the battles of Cedar Mountain, Manassas, South Mountain, and Antietam, and was promoted to the rank of Brevet Colonel on Sept. 17, 1862, for gallant and meritorious services in the last-named action, when he was severely wounded. He then received leave of absence on account of his wounds until Dec. 18, 1862. Meanwhile he was appointed Major General of United States Volunteers on Nov. 29 of the same year, and, upon his convalescence, served as member of the Board to Revise Rules and Articles of War, and to prepare a code for the government of armies in the field. From April to November, 1863, he was in command of the Twenty-third Army Corps during the operations in Kentucky and the occupation of East Tennessee. Being again incapacitated for field duty by reason of the wounds he received at Antietam, he was not placed on duty until July, 1864, when he served on Courts-martial until January, 1865. On the 13th of March, 1865, he was promoted to the rank of Brevet Brigadier General of the United States Army for gallant and meritorious services in the campaign terminating with the surrender of the insurgent army under Gen. R. E. Lee, and was placed in command of the Bermuda front of the works for the siege of Petersburg. As Brevet Major General of the United States Army, to which position he was promoted on the same date that he was made a Brevet Brigadier General, he was afterward assigned to the command of various important posts in Virginia, until he was mustered out of the volunteer service on the 24th of August, 1865. He afterward did duty as Adjutant General of the Department of the Gulf and of the Fifth Military District, composed of Louisiana and Texas. At the time of his retirement he occupied the position of Assistant Adjutant General of the Military Division of Missouri, with head-quarters in Chicago, where he was well known and highly respected. The authorities at Washington have been notified, and it is presumed that proper arrangements will be made to have him buried with the military honors due his rank at West Point. It is not yet known when the funeral will take place.

CHILDREN'S AMERICAN CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

The anniversary of the Children's American Church Missionary Society was the event in Steinway Hall yesterday afternoon. The children of the Episcopal Sunday-schools throughout the City, accompanied by their teachers, occupied the seats in the auditorium, and the platform was filled by distinguished clergymen and ladies, among whom were Rev. Dr. Tyng, Sr., Rev. H. C. Riley, of Mexico, who represents the Missionary Society there; Rev. Dr. Dyer, Mr. William A. Newbold, the Financial Secretary of the society; Rev. Dr. Palma, the Minister of the Spanish Church of St. Jago in this City; Mr. E. T. Perkins, Rev. Mr. Howell, and Rev. J. E. Brown. Rev. Dr. Tyng, the President, soon after 3 o'clock, arose, and, after a few words of greeting to the children, announced that the exercises of the afternoon would begin with the playing of a piece upon the piano by a Spanish girl of about twelve years of age, Señorita Castellanos. After the applause which following this performance had ceased, a hymn was sung by the children entitled "Onward, Christian Soldiers." This was rendered with spirit, and the exercises were continued by reading selections from the Psalter, followed by the chant, "Glory be to the Father," &c.

Rev. Dr. Tyng then read the "Apostles' Creed," the children making the responses. This was followed by prayer, and afterward the "Missionary Hymn," "From Greenland's Icy Mountains." Rev. Dr. Tyng then addressed the children, explaining the missionary work and instructing them how to help on the spreading of the true Gospel of Christ among those who still are buried in the dark valleys of ignorance and bigotry. The Doctor related several anecdotes, which pleased the children and brought smiles to many older lips. He begged them all to press forward earnestly in the good work, and charged them to remember that the poorest of them, if only the will be present, could find a way of assisting and contributing to the missionary work. After the conclusion of Dr. Tyng's remarks, Rev. Dr. Reiley, who has charge of the Mission work in the City of Mexico, addressed the children and gave a graphic account of his missionary labors in Mexico.

The singing of "O Word of God Incarnate" followed Dr. Riley's address, after which Mr. Newbold came forward, and the certificate cards and medals were given to those whose contributions entitled them to become annual or life members. Mr. Newbold related several anecdotes illustrating how children had sacrificed pleasures to contribute to the missions. He read the report of the contributions to the society, and exhibited a beautiful silver medal which would be given to any of the children who would collect and contribute $10 to the work. This was called the Mexican medal. Rev. Dr. Tyng made some closing remarks, after which the congregation sung "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name." The Doxology and a benediction closed the exercises.

BASE-BALL.

THE WHITE STOCKINGS DEFEATED BY THE ATHLETICS.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

CHICAGO, May 16.—The Athletics of Philadelphia, redeemed themselves to-day, by defeating the White Stockings by a score of seven to two. The game was witnessed by nearly 4,000 persons. It was with the exception of Myerles' playing at third, a fine exhibition on the part of the White Stockings, but that individual perpetrated no less than six fatal errors. He could not possibly have done worse, and it is being charged that he, purposely assisted his old friends. On the part of the Athletics, McGeary was the only one who made serious errors, although none of his were fatal ones. The Whites made four double plays and made nine base hits, earning both runs scored to them; the Athletics made eleven base hits and earned but three runs. The following is the score:

ATHLETICS.	R.	1B.	P. O.	A.	WHITE STOCKINGS.	R.	1B.	P. O.	A.
McGeary, c.....	0	1	4	1	Cuthbert, l. f....	1	1	1	2
McBride, p.....	0	0	1	4	Force, s. s.....	0	2	3	4
Anson, 3d b.....	0	2	1	2	Malone, c.....	0	1	2	2
Fisler, 1st b.....	1	1	14	0	Myerle, 3d b.....	0	0	4	2
Sutton, s. s	0	0	0	4	Treacy, c. f.....	0	1	2	1
Battin, 2d b.....	1	2	3	7	Devlin, 1st b.....	1	1	10	0
Considerfer, r. f.	2	0	1	0	Hines, 2d b.....	0	1	5	2
Gedney, l. f.....	2	1	4	0	Glenn, r. f.....	1	2	0	0
McMullin, c. f...	1	4	0	0	Zettlein, p.....	0	0	0	1
Total.....	7	11	27	16	Total.....	2	9	27	14

INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Athletics...	0	3	1	0	0	3	0	0	0	0—7
Whites.....	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—2

Passed Balls—McGeary, 3; Malone, 1.
Runs Earned—Athletics, 3; Whites, 2.
Umpire—Al. Reach, of the Athletic Club.
Time of Game—Two hours.

"JOE" COBURN REARRESTED ON A CHARGE OF FELONIOUS ASSAULT.

"Joe" Coburn, the notorious prize-fighter, was arrested yesterday by Detective Richard O'Connor, of the District Attorney's office, having been indicted by the Grand Jury for felonious assault and battery. It will be remembered that on the morning of the 12th inst. Coburn was riding on a Third avenue car, and, when near the Rink, quarreled with the conductor, Thomas Clougher, No. 1,262 Third avenue, and struck him on the head with a car-hook. Coburn was brought before Justice Sherwood, at the Yorkville Police Court, and held in $500 bail to answer a charge of simple assault and battery. James P. Walker, of No. 141 East Forty-fourth street, an employe of the Department of Public Works, becoming his bondsman. The matter was promptly laid before the Grand Jury, and that body, having heard the evidence, saw at once that the case was one of felonious assault and battery, and found an indictment accordingly. Coburn having been indicted for so serious an offense, and having been previously held in merely nominal bail, it was decided by the District Attorney to rearrest him, and, accordingly, a bench warrant for his arrest was intrusted to Detective O'Conner for execution. The officer brought Coburn to the District Attorney's office, where bail was fixed at $3,000. Ralph Ogle, veterinary surgeon, of No. 419 West Twenty-fourth street, furnished the necessary bail for Coburn, and the pugilist was released.

PRESENTATION TO CAPT. BYRNES.

A number of prominent gentlemen, chiefly residents of the Fifteenth Ward, assembled at the Mercer Street Police Station last evening, to witness the presentation to Capt. Thomas Byrnes, of the Fifteenth Precinct Police, of a gold shield as a reward for his exertions in disposing of over 7,000 tickets for the matinées given last March for the benefit of the poor of the City. Among those present were Mr. Thurlow Weed, President Gardner, of the Police Department, Col. F. A. Conckling, Fire Commissioners Perley and Van Cott, Alderman John J. Morris, Police Justice Morgan, Prof. Clarke, and Inspectors Walling and McDermott. Mr. A. M. Palmer, manager of the Union Square Theatre, on behalf of the theatrical managers by whom the performances were given, presented the shield to Capt. Byrnes, and his remarks were fittingly responded to by the recipient. Speeches were also made by Mr. Weed and Col. Conckling. The shield is of solid gold, weighing 112 pennyweights, of unique and beautiful pattern, and in it are set two brilliants valued at $700. It also bears the following inscription: "Presented to Capt. Thomas Byrnes, for his efforts in behalf of the Charity benefit given March 26, 1874, by Shook & Palmer, Union Square Theatre; Jarrett & Palmer, Niblo's Garden; J. B. Booth, Booth's Theatre; Chas. Chamberlain, Jr., Lyceum Theatre; Aimée Opera Bouffe, Academy of Music."

OBTAINING GOODS UNDER FALSE PRETENSES.

For several years past Samuel Untermeyer has been employed in a confidential position in the house of Keller & Untermeyer, jewelers, of Maiden lane, being a brother of the last-mentioned member of the firm. About the 1st of last December he was dismissed from the employment of the firm, and having been in the habit of visiting several large jewelry establishments in the neighborhood, and procuring samples and sets of jewelry, he determined to keep up the connection. On the 9th December last he went to the shop of Warren S. Silcock, No. 14 Maiden lane, and representing that he was still in the employment of the firm of Keller & Untermeyer, procured over $1,500 worth of diamond bracelets and earrings, which he said a customer in waiting desired to see. Since that day Mr. Untermeyer has been a stranger to Manhattan Island until Friday, when he visited one of his old haunts and was arrested. He was arraigned before Justice Morgan at Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, and held for trial in $2,000 bail. It is said that there are several other complaints against the prisoner, and also that the individual to whom he disposed of the jewelry, who is a prominent City man, will be arrested on a charge of receiving stolen goods.

CAPTURE OF SMUGGLED GEMS.

Ten thousand dollars' worth of diamond jewelry was seized by Special Agent Brackett, of Col. Frank E. Howe's staff, yesterday, from Soloman Abrahams, a passenger in the steamer Scotia, under suspicion of having been smuggled. Mr. Abrahams was arrested and searched as he was crossing the Jersey City ferry. The articles taken from him included a large diamond ring, worth $3,000, a gold watch, a lady's brooch, set with diamonds and emeralds, and a gold musical box, studded with precious stones. The jewels were removed to the seizure-room in the Custom-house, where they were pronounced the finest ever captured. The owner, who gave his name to Deputy Collector Phelps as Bannon, is said to be a London pawn-broker.

A GENEROUS ACT.

In October last, Chas. H. Boardman, of Hartford, Conn., an express messenger between Boston and this City, was accidentally killed in the latter City by a collision of an express car with a horse car. His wife and children, who reside in Hartford, have just been kindly, and unexpectedly to them, remembered by the Adams Express Company, through Mr. Westcott, (the agent of the company in that city,) who has presented to Mrs. Boardman twenty-five shares of the company, which is worth about par. The income, at the present rate of dividends, will amount to about $200 a year, and will help the family considerably toward their support. As the act of the company was wholly voluntary, it is a practical denial of the common expression and belief that corporations have no souls.

PACIFIC MAIL NOTES.

The City of Panama sailed yesterday with passengers and freight for Aspinwall and the South Pacific coast. Capt. C. C. Lund, hitherto first officer of the Aspinwall, commands the Panama. The Acapulco will sail on the 23d inst. for San Francisco. Yesterday she was taken to the dry dock at Pier No. 44 East River to be painted. Mr. Hatch says that the passenger traffic is fast increasing, and berths are now engaged for the next two outward vessels. Capt. Dow will command the Acapulco in future, and Capt. Morse will take charge of the Colorado, which sails from San Francisco for Yokohama on the 30th inst.

THE STOKES DIVORCE CASE.

The divorce proceedings mutually agreed upon between Edward S. Stokes, the murderer of Fisk, and his wife, who at present resides in New-Jersey, have been concluded, and a decree of divorce has been granted.

ARKANSAS.

LATEST PHASE OF THE TROUBLES.

A RESOLUTION TO BE BROUGHT BEFORE CONGRESS—ACTION OF THE ARKANSAS LEGISLATURE—AN AGREEMENT FOR EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—Senators Dorsey and Clayton were busy in the House much of the day, testing the sense of the members upon the Arkansas question. It is the purpose of Judge Poland to again introduce in the House his resolution of last Monday, providing for the appointment of a commission to visit Arkansas, and to report whether a republican form of government exists. Some of the lawyers of the House are understood to disagree with the Attorney General's opinion, and it is quite possible that the Poland resolution may show some strength.

ACTION OF THE LEGISLATURE.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., May 16.—Groups are standing on the principal streets earnestly discussing the situation. The barricade erected by the regulars is still in position, and their vigilance unabated. Squads of them, mounted, are patroling the streets. At Baxter's head-quarters everything looks jubilant. At the State-house nothing seems changed, there being a great deal of "grit" shown in the face of last night's news. It is understood that the troops at the State-house will remain out ten days.

The action of the Legislature to-day caused a good deal of commotion. The Clerk of the House (Cooper) went to his place for the first time at this morning's session. He was recognized by the Speaker and acted. A resolution was offered and passed that the offices of Clerk and Speaker be declared vacant, and a new election held. Tankersley, Speaker of the House last session, is thus thrown out.

Senator John M. Clayton and Senator R. A. Dawson, (colored,) Representative Brown, (colored,) and Lee Thompson tried to get to their seats in the Legislature to-day, but were not allowed to pass Baxter's lines.

The Constitutional Convention bill passed both Houses to-day, unanimously in the House, three Senators—Messrs. Hanks, McChesney, and Duke—dissenting. The bill provides for an election on the 13th inst. to submit to the people the question whether or not they desire a convention, and for the election of delegates if they declare in favor of it, in which case the convention is to assemble on the 14th of July.

THE PROCLAMATION OF MARTIAL LAW.

It is rumored that Baxter will not revoke the proclamation of martial law made in this county, and will keep force enough to carry it into effect.

AN AGREEMENT FOR EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS.

Gens. Newton, Churchill, Blocher, and Strong, Secretary Johnson and Col. Rottaker, on the part of Baxter, held a consultation to-day with Gens. Fagan, Catterson, Brooks, Col. Dunn and Hon. M. W. Benjamin, on the part of Brooks, in Denebla Block, for the purpose of agreeing upon a cartel for the exchange of prisoners, and the disbandment of their respective forces. After a stormy session they came to a satisfactory agreement, by which each side is to disband in proportion as the other does, each taking the arms that they have now.

PLUNDERING STORES AND DWELLINGS.

It is rumored that during a skirmish which took place last night between the advanced pickets, a house had four shots fired into it, two passing through a bed in which were two children asleep, but nobody was hurt. Both sides charge that during the past day or two the other has been plundering stores and dwellings.

ARRIVAL OF COL. MURPHY AT LITTLE ROCK.

Col. Murphy, who commanded the Brooks men in the New-Gascony fight, has just arrived from Pine Bluff. He states that he and his fellow-prisoners were told by the officer in charge that he would not answer for what might be done, as the planters were much incensed at them for enlisting negroes from the plantations. He intimated that if he would leave the State he would be released. Vandesand and Savage then signed a parole, and said that they would leave the State until the troubles were over. They were taken to Memphis guarded, and then released. He wanted Murphy to resign as County Supervisor, and sign the parole the same as the others. He did. He asked him if it was of his own free will. He said no. He refused to sign again. He was brought up with a guard of four cavalrymen from Pine Bluff to the Baxter head-quarters. Here he was put across the lines, and released this morning. He states they were well treated.

A DRESS PARADE.

The First Arkansas, Brooks' Militia, had a dress parade at 5 o'clock. Before marching off Mayor Montgomery read to the soldiers the agreement entered into by both sides to-day: That both commands are to keep inside their lines; that the regulars would patrol the streets, and that all armed men found by them would be treated as irresponsible, and dealt with accordingly. There was great cheering at the end of the parade; the Baxterites could not imagine what it meant.

It is rumored that some white men were on the outskirts of the village pillaging, and a patrol of fifty mounted men (regulars) have just gone out on duty.

The city is quiet. All saloons have been ordered closed inside Brooks' lines.

SURRENDER OF BROOKS' FORCES.

The Brooks forces surrendered to-day. All the Brooks men will be sent home without molestation. Baxter's forces will be disbanded as rapidly as the public peace will justify.

STATION-HOUSE LODGERS.

The following table shows the number of lodgers accommodated at the Police stations in this City during last week:

	Males.	Females.	Total.
Saturday, May 9.....	272	189	461
Sunday, May 10.....	245	192	437
Monday, May 11.....	305	227	532
Tuesday, May 12.....	344	189	533
Wednesday, May 13.....	264	212	476
Thursday, May 14.....	272	230	502
Friday, May 15.....	313	230	548
Total.....	2,020	1,489	3,489

The total number of lodgers during the preceding week was 4,480, showing a decrease of 991 in favor of last week.

CITY HALL NOTES.

Mayor Havemeyer returned from New-London yesterday morning and resumed his official duties. During the afternoon he was called upon by Commissioner Stern, of the Department of Charities, and Commissioner Hatch, of the Hose Department....During the past week Marshal Conklin issued 4,566 licenses, and received $4,566....The special counsel to whom the Consolidation bill was referred by the Board of Aldermen has not yet furnished an opinion.

DEATH OF A PROMINENT JOURNALIST.

The death is announced (May 5) of Mr. Mowbray Morris, late manager of the London *Times*.

THE TREATY OF WASHINGTON.

In the House of Lords, on May 4, Earl Russell said he had given notice to move for any further instructions given to her Majesty's Envoy to the United States of America explanatory of the treaty of 1846, relating to the Oregon boundary; and also an account of all compensations received for the injuries to person and property inflicted by Fenians from the United States upon her Majesty's subjects in Canada. In the Fenian raids farms were burned, and the lives of the farmers and their families were put in danger; but when compensation was asked, the answer returned was that the United States Government had given its representatives no instructions to answer that demand. Lord Lyons thought that the question between this country and America ought to have been allowed to rest, and that was his opinion also; but an arbitration had been entered into, and the character of England had been discredited by the Treaty of Washington. At the last general election the people of England showed that to be their opinion of the treaty; and that being the case, he felt it necessary to move for the papers. He hoped that what was done on the making of that treaty would never be repeated. England ought to risk everything in future negotiations rather than that she should not stand on equal terms with any other country in the world, and the Government of England ought at all risks to uphold her honor.

THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

TESTIMONY OF SENATOR EDMUNDS AND OF MR. BLICKENSDERFER, THE ENGINEER.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—The testimony taken before the joint special committee investigating District of Columbia affairs, taken yesterday, apart from that referring to the safe burglary, has been made public.

Senators Edmunds and Bayard testified that they accepted the cancellation of the assessment made against their property in lieu of damages because both were desirous of getting entirely free from the Board of Public Works.

Senator Edmunds said: If we could release on both sides all claims, and get upon an entirely independent footing, I would do it, although in doing so I should lose what I feel as sure now, as I did then, I should have obtained, if I had chosen to insist upon my rights, not only not to pay any assessments, but to recover $1,500 or $2,000 damages. But when I got my judgment, how I was to collect the amount of that judgment was a slight puzzle to me. Therefore the settlement was made in the way it was. In satisfaction for demands for damages of $3,000, I took, in what they call the amount of $425, the work that had been done in front of my property, which, if done upon a just principle, would have cost under my own supervision, I verily believe—but as I say I do not wish to do them any injustice or speak as an expert—I verily believe would not have cost half the sum—that is, my one-sixth of it, and I accordingly gave them that quittance, and took from them a discharge of all claims for assessments upon me.

Mr. Blickensderfer, the engineer, testified that in making his measurements he did not get any explanations which were volunteered. He had to get what he wanted by asking.

A good idea of his opinion of the way measurements were made is expressed in the following replies to interrogatories:

Mr. Wilson—Have you found any case where the charge against the Government is correct?

Answer—Not according to my views.

Question—Have you found any case where the charge against the Government is less than it should be?

Answer—No, Sir.

Question—Invariably more?

Answer—Yes, Sir.

The arguments of Judge Merrick and Mr. Shellaberger, counsel on the part of the memorialists before the joint special committee investigating the District affairs, have both been completed and were sent to-day to the Government Printing Office to be printed. It is expected that the printed copies will be in the possession of the committee, as well as the counsel for the District Government, on Monday. By previous arrangement, counsel for the District will reply thereto in writing, after which, if deemed necessary, the memorialists have the privilege to reply.

KENTUCKY ASSOCIATION RACES.

LEXINGTON, Ky., May 16.—This is the closing day of the Spring meeting of the Kentucky Association. The announcement that Tom Bowling would run attracted much the largest attendance of the week. The racing, however, was not so good as on the previous days, the horses being very unequal in the last race. The meeting in all proved to be a great success, in the record made and in receipts.

In the first race, the Consolation Purse, for beaten horses, the following is the result:

SUMMARY.

McGibbon's Nellie Grim, by Asteroid.....1 1
Grinstead's ch. c. by Lexington.....2 2
Time—1:52½, 1:48.

In the second race, a three-mile dash, McGrath's Tom Bowling won; McGibbon's Red Eye, by Scythian, second; McGrath's Lucy Jackson, by Endorser, third; Colston's Kate Vance, by Colom, distanced. Time—5:36¼.

In the last race Tom Bowling was excluded from the pools, and Red Eye sold as the favorite.

ARREST OF WOMEN CRUSADERS IN CINCINNATI.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, May 16.—This afternoon forty-three temperance women were arrested while praying in front of a saloon on Baymiller street, near the scene of the disturbance yesterday. They were warned to desist by officers, but they did not heed it. Among the ladies arrested were the wives of Dr. C. H. Taylor, Rev. Dr. C. H. Payne, Rev. Dr. Monfort, Rev. Dr. W. J. Fee, Rev. S. K. Leavett, and Rev. Mr. McHugh. They refused to accept the bail offered by their friends, but were finally released on parole to appear before the Police Court on Monday morning. A prayer-meeting was organized at the station-house, but it was stopped by the officers. After being released, the ladies returned to the church and held a meeting. A proposition was made to start a men's temperance league in every ward in the city, and raise a large guarantee fund of money for the purposes of the temperance movement. For the trial on Monday, it was resolved to employ the ablest counsel that can be secured. The Police officers say that they had information that a band of German women was organized to meet them and drive them from the street.

AN INVITATION TO TRAVELING EDITORS.

COLUMBIA, S. C., May 16.—At a meeting of the Board of Trade held last night, an invitation was extended to the party of New-York editors now traveling South to visit Columbia and accept the hospitalities of the citizens.

ARRIVALS AT THE HOTELS.

Ex-Congressman J. H. Rice, of Maine, is at the Metropolitan Hotel.

Gen. John G. Hazard, of Rhode Island, is at the Albemarle Hotel.

Prof. Peter S. Nichie, of West Point, is at the Westminster Hotel.

Hon. John Lynch, of New-Orleans, and Major J. R. McGinness, United States Army, are at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Gen. Robert C. Schenck, United States Minister to England, and Gov. David P. Lewis, of Alabama, are at the Brevoort House. Gen. Schenck will sail for England on Wednesday next, in the steamship Abyssinia.

Chief Justice Waite, of the United States Supreme Court, and State Senator E. P. Carpenter, of Massachusetts, are at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

Senator William Sprague, of Rhode Island; Senator John P. Jones, of Nevada; Gov. Dingley, of Maine; and Gen. Kane, of Pennsylvania, are at the Hoffman House.

Late Discovery.—MORSE'S LUXURENE, FIFTY CENTS. A new combination of the COCOANUT and other deodorized oils. *It has no equal* as a brilliant, pleasant and lasting hair-oil dressing. Call for the "Drawing-room Manual," (gratis,) which fully explains its merits, and which also contains much literary and useful information. Sold by druggists generally. A. J. Ditmar, Astor House, Sherman W. Atwood, No. 846 Broadway. Wholesale by C. N. Crittenton, No. 7 6th av. Also all druggists.—*Advertisement.*

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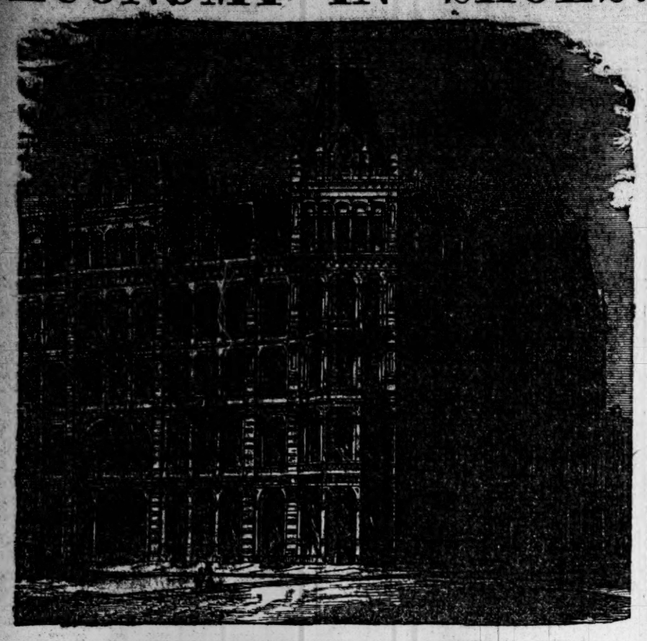
DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

ECONOMY IN SHOES!



ANOTHER NOVELTY!

ON MONDAY, MAY 18,

WE WILL OPEN OUR NEW DEPARTMENT OF

LADIES' AND MISSES' FINE BOOTS AND SHOES.

In this department we will keep nothing but the FINEST GRADES OF GOODS, made up in the BEST STYLES, and of a SUPERIOR WORKMANSHIP. Ladies can have any article of foot-wear made to order, in any color to match their dresses and suits, or of the same material, if so desired. PRICES MUCH BELOW USUAL RATES; WORKMANSHIP and SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

LORD & TAYLOR,

BROADWAY AND 20TH ST.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Are offering SPECIAL BARGAINS in

REAL INDIA CAMEL'S HAIR AND FRENCH CASHMERE

Shawls, Scarfs, Ties, &c., &c.,

At about one-half former prices.

Ladies' Ready-Made

Silk, Poplin, Mohair, Linen, Lawn, and Organdie

DRESSES.

Lace, Grenadine, and Cashmere

Jackets, Sacques, Polonaise, &c., &c.,

ELEGANTLY EMBROIDERED with SILK and JET.

The latest PARISIAN NOVELTIES just received. Ladies' and Misses' Paris and New-York Trimmed

HATS,

among which are some of VIROT'S CHOICE STYLES. Prices, $6, $7, $8, $9, and $10 each up ward.

Two Cases

Morning Robes,

Chemises, Night-dresses, Skirts, &c., &c., handsomely embroidered.

A large invoice of HAMBURG EDGINGS AND INSERTIONS, at unusually attractive prices.

They will also make large additions to their POPULAR STOCKS of Black, Colored, and Fancy

SILKS,

and in every other department throughout their TENTH STREET STORE.

Broadway, 4th av., 9th and 10th sts.

A. T. Stewart & Co.,

Are offering NOVELTIES in

Carpets and Carpetings

At prices lower than ever.

Also a large assortment of

Axminster, Aubusson, Indian, Persian, and Berlin

CARPETS

in one piece, *at about one-half former prices.*

They will also offer a large line of

5-Frame Brussels,

FRESH GOODS, HANDSOME DESIGNS, at $1 75 per yard.

English Tapestry Brussels,

Very best quality at $1 25 per yard.

3-PLY TAPESTRY INGRAIN, extra supers, &c., &c., at proportionately low prices.

Together with an immense stock of

House-keeping and House-furnishing Goods,

Comprising every description necessary for Family and Hotel Uses, at largely reduced prices.

A visit of inspection is respectfully requested.

Broadway, 4th av., 9th and 10th sts.

THE LATEST.

A FINE DRESS AND SUIT MATERIAL.....25c.
BETTER QUALITY.....98c.
32-INCH SILK CHAIN POPLIN.....31c. to 37 1-2c.
FINER GOODS PROPORTIONATELY LOW.
A RICH DRESS SILK.....$1 to $1 25.
COLORED OR BLACK.
FINER GOODS.....$1 50 to $1 62.
SUPERB QUALITY.....$1 75 to $2.

BRADBURY BROS.,

Nos. 312 and 314 Bowery,

AT KINZEY'S,

Bargains in Every Department.

25,000 yards of rich Sash Ribbons, 6 and 7 inches wide, plain, watered, striped, plaids and fancy, at 25c., 29c., 38c., 48c., 50c., 69c., 75c. yard.
100,000 yards all silk Gros Grains, in every color, as well as black and white, 8c., 10c., 12½c., 15c., 18c., 20c. yard.
15,000 silk Ties at 15c., 20c., 25c., 31c., 38c., worth double. At KINZEY'S.

Straw Bonnets and Round Hats in all the new shapes and styles. Misses and boys' Straw Hats cheap.

Splendid assortment of fine French Flowers, low. At KINZEY'S.

Millinery and dress Silks; bonnet Silks, 62c. yard up. At KINZEY'S.

Parasols and silk Umbrellas, best assortment in the City. At KINZEY'S.

Silk Trimming Department, the best assortment of Jet and silk Fringes in the City, at popular prices. At KINZEY'S.

Silk Fringes in all the new Spring shades, At KINZEY'S.

Jet Passementerie Trimmings and Ornaments, very low, At KINZEY'S.

Silver-plated Ware, At KINZEY'S.

Toilet Department, At KINZEY'S.

Swiss Carvings, At KINZEY'S.

Russia Leather Goods, At KINZEY'S.

Gents' Furnishing Goods, AT KINZEY'S.

25,000 Hamburg Embroideries, 3c., 6c., 8c., 10c., 12½c., 15c., 20c. yard, At KINZEY'S.

Large stock of real and imitation Laces in yaks, guipures, point, thread, Valenciennes, duchess, cluny, &c., at popular prices, At KINZEY'S.

1,000 Llama Lace Shawls and Sacques, $3 to $50, At KINZEY'S.

Scarf Laces, 50c., 64c., 75c. yard. Spanish Scarf Laces low. Silk Brussels Laces, 25c. yard. Chenille embroidered Laces, At KINZEY'S.

600 dozen of ladies' and misses' Underwear, the cheapest goods in New-York, At KINZEY'S.

Jaconet, Swiss Nainsook, Muslins, and Victoria Lawns at very low prices, At KINZEY'S.

30,000 Linen, Silk, and Satin Fans, way below cost of importation, At KINZEY'S.

Glove Department, At KINZEY'S.

One-button Kid Gloves, 25c.; two-button Kid Gloves, 50c.; three-button Kid Gloves, $1.; Three-button undressed Kids, $1, two-button Castor Gloves, 69c.

Two and three button Lisle and Berlin Gloves, 25c. per pair. Berlin Gauntlets, 19c. pair; Silk Gloves, Spring shades.

Bargains in Hosiery, At KINZEY'S.

Bargains in Handkerchiefs, At KINZEY'S.

Buttons in new styles, At KINZEY'S.

Novelties in Jewelry, At KINZEY'S.

5,000 bunches Jet Beads, at 4c. a bunch.

WILLIAM KINZEY,

No. 767 and 769 Broadway,

Corner opposite A. T. Stewart's. Corner 9th st.

WILSON & GREIG

NO. 771 BROADWAY,

(CORNER 9TH ST.),

Will sell at an ENORMOUS REDUCTION their entire elegant stock of

CLOAKS and COSTUMES,

Comprising the latest styles of CLOTH and CASHMERE GARMENTS, TRAVELING and STREET COSTUMES, and the balance of their rich PARIS SILK PATTERN COSTUMES, the latter at less than half their cost, as they have served their purpose for ideas for the DRESS-MAKING DEPARTMENT,

Which, under its present most competent management, challenges comparison as regards elegant fit, taste in style and trimmings, and reasonable charges. If required, competent persons sent to take orders in cases of urgent mourning.

A complete line of

MOURNING GOODS AND BLACK SILKS

Of the best makes, and

WASHING MATERIALS

Of the latest fabrics, constantly received.

WILSON & GREIG beg to call special attention to the complete line of

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S FURNISHING GOODS,

BRIDAL TROUSSEAUX and INFANTS' WARDROBES, FRENCH EMBROIDERED CHEMISE BANDS, NIGHT-DRESSES, DRAWERS, &c. TIES, BOWS, RUFFS, and other PARIS NOVELTIES.

Just received, a new assortment of JET EMBROIDERED CASHMERE AND GRENADINE POLONAISES.

Also, EMBROIDERED BASLETS POLONAISES in all the new fabrics.

DRY GOODS.

M. REIMAN & CO.,

25 Union square, 25 East 15th st.,

ON

MONDAY, MAY 18,

Will exhibit a magnificent assortment of goods at prices beyond the competition of, any house on Broadway, including

SILKS.

Elegant Black Taffeta Silks, as now worn with Grenadine Underskirts, 80c. to $1 and upward.

A splendid Black Gros Grain, suited in weight to present wear, 95c., $1, $1 10, $1 15, $1 25, $1 40, $1 50, $1 75, $2, and upward, being a bargain without precedent.

All the celebrated brands of Bonnet, Ponson, Bellon, Tappisier, Guinnet, &c., at proportionately low prices.

22-inch colored Silks in all new Spring shades, $1 50, formerly $2. Striped Silks in Black and White, White and Black, Steel and White, and all the leading novelties, light shades, at 70c., 75c., 80c., 85c., 90c., 95c., $1 and upward.

CLOAK AND SUIT DEPARTMENT.

We shall make, this week, a large and elegant display of Ladies', Children's, and Misses' ready-made garments, comprising every article requisite to a complete wardrobe.

Elegant Black and Colored Silk Walking Suits.

Pongee, Serge, and Camel's Hair Walking and Traveling Suits.

White and Colored Morning Wrappers in great variety.

Cashmere embroidered Polonaises and Walking Jackets.

An exceedingly stylish and elegant Black Gros Grain Silk Suit, richly trimmed with jet fringe and Passementerie, $65, worth $110.

A magnificent Black Silk Costume, elaborately and stylishly trimmed with jet fringes and ornaments, $75, worth $125.

Elegant and stylish colored Gros Grain Silk Suits, elaborately made, in two shades, richly trimmed, $75 and upward.

Elegant Striped Silk Suits, heretofore sold at $65, we are now offering at $48 73.

Colored Serge and Poplin Suits, $10 and upward.

BLACK GRENADINE SUITS,

With Silk Underskirts, complete, $55 and upward.

Children's Linen and Pique Suits, adapted to all ages, at prices positively beyond competition.

LADIES' AND MISSES' UNDERWEAR.

Fine imported Underwear, closing out at one-half the cost of importation, consisting of Chemises, Gowns, Trail and Walking Skirts, Dressing Sacques, &c., in cambric and linen.

ALSO,

an elegant, varied, and extensive assortment of Domestic Underwear, at less than cost of manufacture, including Chemises, Drawers, Gowns, Dressing Sacques, Corset Covers, &c.

No approach to such bargains as we now offer in this department has ever been made on Broadway.

DRESS GOODS.

A splendid assortment of Striped and Fancy Grenadines, purchased at last week's auction, will be offered this week at a perfect sacrifice, including

300 pieces Navy Blue Striped Grenadines at 18 cents, worth 60 cents.

GREAT BARGAINS IN

Plain Striped and Figured Batistes, including Navy Blue, Plain, Striped, and Figured Linen Lawns, Debages, Mohairs, Camel's Hair Cashmere Diagonals, Silk and Wool Pongees, Mozambiques, and all other Spring fabrics, at prices which can only be appreciated by a personal inspection of the goods.

We are pleased to state to our customers and the public that we have secured for this week's exhibition the finest and rarest bargains we have yet been able to place before their notice, consisting of the latest and most popular novelties in imported and domestic goods, flanked by purchases from last week's auction, which exceed all our former attractions. The great reduction in our imported Underwear Department is due to our intention of at once closing out the stock. These goods must command an immediate sale, it being impossible to procure such tremendous bargains elsewhere, and the same can be said of our departments generally, the patronage of which last week has necessitated an increase in our staff to nearly double our previous force. The inducements which we offer often exceed, and are never less, than our representations, and all we ask is the test of a personal examination, as, although we profess to sell cheaper than any other house on the street, our goods are invariably the finest in the market. We are now prepared to meet every demand upon our resources for the comfort and the satisfaction of our customers and visitors, and shall this week be in daily receipt of the latest novelties and specialties, which we shall offer at the most attractive prices quoted on Broadway.

BLACK AND MOURNING DEPARTMENT.

BLACK AND STRIPED GRENADINES.

We have just received and shall exhibit on MONDAY, May 18, an elegant assortment of Striped Grenadines, in

Gros Grain Satin and Brocaded Stripes, at from 30c. to $1 50 per yard, which are bargains unequaled in the City. Also

1,745 pieces Black Iron-frame pure Silk and Wool Grenadines at 47c. to 90c. and upward, worth fully 50 per cent. more.

175 pieces 5-4 Black Cashmeres, 75c., worth $1 25.

Black Alpacas, Tamise, and Henrietta Cloths, Cashmeres from 4-4 to 6-4 wide, Drap d'Ete, Gros de Zurich, Drap de Paris, Florentines, Brilliantines, and all other fashionable goods at proportionately low prices.

PARASOLS & SUN UMBRELLAS.

Sun Umbrellas in Serge and all the new shades, with gold, silver, ivory, and pearl handles, and all the latest novelties in Silk Parasols and Umbrellas, at less than importation cost.

LACES & EMBROIDERIES.

This department is complete with the latest and most attractive novelties, and attention is earnestly called to many unparalleled bargains.

9,786 yards Black Laces and Insertions from 15c. to $1 50 per yard.

Colored Yak Laces and Insertions in newest colors.

Guipure Laces and Insertions, 15c. to $4 50 per yard.

1,789 yards 4-4 Spanish Guipure and Brussels Net for Scarfs, from 65c. to $4 50 per yard.

Scarfs, Embroideries, Hamburg, Nainsook, and Handsewed Edgings and Insertions from 8c. to $4 50.

Ladies' Hem-stitched and Colored Bordered Linen Handkerchiefs from $1 15 to $12 per dozen.

Gents' Hem-stitched and Tape-Bordered Handkerchiefs $3 to $9 per dozen.

FINE WHITE AND HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.

Wonderful bargains are offered in this department a few of which are:

4-4 Plain Nainsooks, 12½c. and up; fine French Organdies, 25c. and up; French Stripes, 15c. and up; Victoria and Bishop Lawns, 18c. and up; Dotted Swisses, 25c. and up; White Piques, 15c. and up; Satin-striped Victoria Lawns, 30 inches wide, 25c. and up. GREAT CLOSING-OUT SALE of Nottingham Lace Curtains, 8-4 all Linen Table Damask at 37c. and up; elegant Barnsley Damask, bleached, two yards wide, 75c. and upward; 500 dozen 5-8 full size all Linen Napkins, 95c. and upward; 100 dozen pure Huck Towels, 9c., 10c., and upward. Every other article in these departments equally low.

M. REIMAN & CO.,

NO. 25 UNION SQUARE.

DRY GOODS.

EHRICH'S,

8TH AV. AND 24TH ST.

HATS! HATS!

OVER ONE MILLION STRAW HATS NOW ON HAND, COMPRISING ALL THE LATEST NOVELTIES, AT EVEN LESS THAN LAST WEEK'S PRICES.

50 cases misses' brown and black School Hats at 19c., worth fully 40c.

100 cases misses' School Hats, trimmed, at 34c., worth 75c.

60 cases ladies' full straw Shade Hats at 28c., sold everywhere at 50c.

100 cases misses' School Hats, neatly bound and trimmed, at from 50c. to 73c.

COST MORE TO MAKE.

100 cases ladies' black Neapolitan and chip Hats at 98c., worth $1 50.

Together with thousands of cases of fine Leghorn, chip, Milan, fancy braid Neapolitan Hats, in all the latest styles, below competition.

Having taken advantage of the depression in trade for the last few weeks, we have bought immense quantities of goods at extremely low figures, and will now give the benefit of our purchases to our patrons in selling all the bargains, without exception, at a very small profit.

MILLINERS AND STOREKEEPERS SUPPLIED FOR CASH AT LESS THAN DOWN-TOWN WHOLESALE PRICES.

TRIMMED HATS.

We have the largest assortment ever exhibited at any one establishment.

WE WILL EXHIBIT ON MONDAY

upward of 1,300 elegantly-trimmed Bonnets and Round Hats, at our well-known low prices.

Elegantly-trimmed Round Hats at $2, $2 25, $2 65, $2 85, $3 50, $4, $4 50, $5 25, $5 75, $6 25, and up to $15, in the finest styles.

Elegantly-trimmed Bonnets at $3, $3 50, $4, $4 50, $5, $5 50, $6, $6 50, $6 75, $7 50, and up to $30.

CALL AND SEE THE STYLES.

PATTERN BONNETS TO THE TRADE AT VERY MODERATE PRICES.

GREAT BARGAINS

IN

Ribbons, Turquoise, Mignon Silks, Gros de Suez, Spanish and Dotted Nets and Laces, Lace Scarfs, Sash Ribbons, Elegant French Flowers, Wreaths, Montures, Sprays, Vines, Real Ostrich Tips in all the new shades, &c., &c.

Milliners and storekeepers will find it to their advantage to call and inspect our stock, as our prices will be found much lower than the down-town jobbers' prices.

WE BUY AND SELL FOR CASH ONLY, AND CAN THEREFORE AFFORD TO SELL AT A VERY SMALL PROFIT.

OUR PATRONS WILL FAVOR US BY CALLING EARLY IN THE WEEK, AND EARLY IN THE DAY, TO AVOID THE CROWD.

EHRICH'S,

Nos. 287 and 289 8th av., near 24th st.

BLACK SILKS.

BOUGHT AT AN IMMENSE SACRIFICE AND SOLD AT A SMALL ADVANCE.

ELEGANT HEAVY BLACK GROS GRAIN SILK, at $1 25, equal to any $1 75 Silk in the City.

EXTRA QUALITY, at $1 50 and $1 75, fully 25 per cent. under the gold cost of importation.

Also, several pieces at from $2 to $2 75 per yard that were never before retailed at less than from $2 50 to $3 50.

This is an opportunity that is seldom met with to buy Black Silks, and we cordially invite ladies to call and get samples for comparison, without reference to purchases.

EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENTS

IN

BLACK ALPACAS, MOURNING GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, COLORED DRESS GOODS, NAPKINS, TOWELINGS, BED SPREADS, &c., &c.

Lace Sacques and Shawls.

ELEGANT LACE SACQUES at $4 25, $5 $5 50, $6, $6 75, $7 25, $8 75, $10 25, and upward to $30; all under regular value.

ELEGANT BLACK LACE SHAWLS at $3 75, $4 50, $5, $6 25, $10, $11 25, $12 75, $14 75, $18 25, $19 75, and upward; all below cost of importation.

LINEN SUITS in every imaginable style and quality at bargains.

124 ELEGANT SPRING SUITS AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES TO CLOSE THEM OUT BEFORE THE WARM WEATHER.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN Parasols, Parasols, Parasols.

REAL LACES of every description, NOVELTIES in FINE SILK FANS, FANCY JEWELRY, LACE and SILK TIES of every description, BELTS, &c.

SILK GIMPS and FRINGES in every style and quality.

All the LATEST NOVELTIES in BUTTONS at popular prices

AT

EHRICH'S,

NOS. 287 AND 289 8TH AV., NEAR 24TH ST.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

WE WOULD GIVE NOTICE TO OUR PATRONS THAT WE HAVE RECEIVED PER STEAMER PEREIRE A LARGE INVOICE OF OUR

FRENCH PERCALE HAND-MADE AND HAND-EMBROIDERED UNDERWEAR, and will now be able to supply the large demand for these goods. We warrant our prices to be fully 75 per cent. below any in the country.

BEAUTIFUL FRENCH PERCALE CHEMISES at $1 15, $1 25, $1 50, $1 65, $1 75, $1 85, $2, $2 10, $2 50, $3, $3 15, $3 25, $4 25.

FINEST LINEN CHEMISES, hand-sewed and hand-embroidered, at $4 75, $5 50, $7, $7 75, $8 50, $9 50, $10, 11.

VERY FINEST FRENCH PERCALE NIGHT-DRESSES, all extra length, at $1 50, $1 60, $1 75, $2 25, $2 50, $3 20, $3 50, $4, $4 75, $5 50, $6 50, $6 90, $7 50, $8 80, $9 25, $11, $14 50.

BEAUTIFUL FRENCH PERCALE TOILET SACQUES at $1, $1 25, $1 50, $1 75, $2 25, $2 50, $3, $3 75, $4 85, $5 50, $6 75, $7 25, $8 50.

The Largest Assortment in America

Of French Percale Drawers, Corset Covers, Skirts, Bands of every description, Collars and Cuffs, French Nurses' Caps, French Baby Wear, initial French Handkerchiefs, &c., &c.

ALL STYLES ORDERED EXACTLY TO MEASURE FROM PARIS, WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE.

CALL AND EXAMINE THESE GOODS.

BRIDAL TROUSSEAUX A SPECIALTY.

We also invite examination of our Domestic machine-made Undergarments and Infants' Wear, knowing that our goods will be found the most attractive, and our prices the cheapest, in the City.

We have a special department for Misses' and Children's Suits, including the latest Parisian and American styles in linen and Marseilles Cloaks, Coats and Capes, Gabriels, Postillion Suits, Polonaise Dresses, &c., &c., all at the lowest prices.

WE ARE ALWAYS PLEASED TO SHOW YOU GOODS WHETHER YOU ARE READY TO BUY OR NOT.

Ladies' Calico Wrappers from $1 to $5, Boys' Waists from 40c. to $2, Ladies' Waists from 45c. to $3.

Bargains throughout, bargains throughout, AT

EHRICH'S,

NOS. 287 and 289 8TH AV., NEAR 24TH ST.

P. S.—ORDERS BY MAIL FAITHFULLY ATTENDED TO. OUR DESCRIPTIVE SPRING PRICE LIST MAILED FREE ON APPLICATION.

LADIES OF NEW-YORK CAN REACH OUR ESTABLISHMENT VERY CONVENIENTLY FROM ANY PART OF THE CITY, BY CONNECTING WITH TWENTY-THIRD STREET RAILROAD, WHICH PASSES WITHIN ONE BLOCK OF OUR DOOR.

AT SMITH'S PATTERN BAZAAR, NO. 914 Broadway, near 20th st., New-York, IMPORTED PATTERNS of all foreign FASHIONS. NEW designs for the COMING SEASON. CLOTH MODEL given with each pattern. Also, "SMITH'S INSTANT DRESS ELEVATOR." Price, 75 cents. Beware of IMITATIONS, because they will not work or satisfy you. None genuine unless stamped WITH OUR NAME.

AUCTION SALES.

W. R. MITCHELL, Auctioneer.

ON ACCOUNT OF MANUFACTURERS.—SPECIAL AND IMPORTANT AUCTION SALE OF AN IMMENSE STOCK OF FINE SILVER-PLATED WARE, TABLE CUTLERY, &c.

On TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, and THURSDAY, May 19, 20, and 21, at 10 o'clock A. M., each day, at store, No. 19 John st., recently occupied by Simpson, Hall, Miller & Co., consisting of a full line of tea sets, urns, ice-pitchers, water sets, salvers, butter dishes, cake baskets, mugs, goblets, castors, spoons, forks, ladles, &c. Also, a full line of fine silver-plated table cutlery. All warranted from the best manufacturers.

AUCTION NOTICE.—GOOD SECOND-HAND AND Brussels carpets, rich patterns, all sizes, English, Brussels, and Ingrain, Venetian, and Hemp carpets. At 10 o'clock. 119 Fulton st., between William and Nassau.

DRY GOODS.

STERN BROS

SIXTH AV. AND TWENTY-THIRD ST.,

367 SIXTH AVENUE, 367
110 WEST TWENTY THIRD ST., 110

WILL CONTINUE THIS WEEK TO OFFER

THE MOST DECIDED BARGAINS

IN ALL

THEIR NUMEROUS DEPARTMENTS.

WE HAVE GREATLY REPLENISHED OUR STOCK OF

SUN UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS

The past few days, and will offer on MONDAY a large and entirely new assortment at a reduction of fully eighteen per cent. from last week's prices. The large quantities we are selling daily enables us to offer continually new goods at such low prices.

NEW IMPORTATION OF

PARIS AND VIENNA FANS.

We call particular attention to our LARGE and SUPERB ASSORTMENT of FANS, all our own importation, in consequence of which we are enabled to OFFER THEM at LESS THAN OTHER HOUSES are PAYING FOR THEM DOWN TOWN.

Black and White Satin Fans,

NEW AND ORIGINAL PAINTINGS,

with

REAL SHELL, IVORY, GILT, BONE, AND PLAIN STICKS, FROM $1 10 UPWARD.

A line of Black Fans, fine paintings, at 46c., 58c., 63c., 75c., and 90c. Exceptional Bargains.

RUSSIA LEATHER FANS, in great variety.

MILLINERY GOODS.

A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED STOCK OF STRAW HATS AND BONNETS,

FOR LADIES.

STRAW HATS,

FOR MISSES.

STRAW HATS,

FOR CHILDREN.

Cheaper than any other house. Neapolitan and Chip Round Hats and Bonnets in great variety.

FINE FRENCH FLOWERS.

Sprays, Bouquets, Wreaths, Garnitures, and Branches, in any style to order.

OSTRICH AND FANCY FEATHERS.

BONNET RIBBONS.

SASH RIBBONS.

LOWEST PRICE IN YEARS.

We earnestly request an inspection of our MILLINERY Departments, confident that our ASSORTMENT and LOW PRICES will be found to interest ladies about to purchase.

STERN BROTHERS,

SIXTH AV. AND TWENTY-THIRD ST.

Human Hair Goods.

L. SHAW,

NO. 364 BOWERY, CORNER 4TH ST.

BRANCH STORE, NO. 345 6TH AV., BETWEEN 21ST AND 22D STS.,

UP STAIRS, OVER MILLINERY STORE.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF HUMAN HAIR GOODS IN THE CITY RETAILED AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

THE CHOICEST QUALITY OF HUMAN HAIR GOODS.

WARRANTED AS REPRESENTED.

PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.

Finest quality Hair Switches, solid, NOT DYED.

PRICE LIST.

28 inches, 2½ ounces	$2 50
30 inches, 3½ ounces	4 00
32 inches, 4½ ounces	5 00
34 inches, 5 ounces	7 00
Natural Curls	50c. to $10 00

COMBINGS.

COMBINGS MADE UP, 25c. and 50c. per ounce.

GRAY HAIR A SPECIALTY.

FRIZETTS, 25c., 50c., and $1 per yard.

SHAW'S PATENT HAIR SWITCHES, 50c.

LADIES' OWN HAIR MADE OVER IN LATEST STYLES.

NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR EXTRA COLORS.

Goods sent C. O. D. by express, or on receipt of P. O. money order, or money in registered letters, free of charge, to all parts of the country.

WHEN SENDING FOR GOODS ASK PRIVILEGE OF EXAMINATION.

IMPORTANT.

Do not pay the high rates asked on Broadway for suits when you can buy precisely the same style and material from us

50 PER CENT. LESS.

Those who have seen our

POPLIN SUITS AT $4 50, $6 50, AND $10.

our

SILK SUITS AT $28,

IN ALL COLORS,

during the past week have expressed surprise at the price, and our competitors are anxious to know how it is done. The solution is plain. We purchased the goods in the early part of the season at peremptory auction sales, and WE PAY A QUARTER THE RENT A SIMILAR STORE PAYS ON BROADWAY.

WE ARE SATISFIED WITH A SMALL PROFIT SO LONG AS

WE CAN UNDERSELL ALL OTHERS.

Examine our goods, compare our prices, and the result will be, as in every case during the past week,

A PURCHASER IN EVERY WAY SATISFIED.

BRADBURY BROS.,

Nos. 312 and 314 Bowery,

ONE DOOR BELOW BLEECKER ST.

GRENADINES, GRENADINES, WARRANTED

PURE SILK AND WOOL

2 yards wide, $2 per yard, worth $3 50.
2 yards wide, $2 50 per yard, worth $4.
¾ wide, 80 cents, $1, $1 25, worth $1, $1 25, and $1 50.
¾ wide, 50 cents, worth 65 cents.

FROM AUCTION,

AT A GREAT SACRIFICE.

CASHMERES, MERINOES, HENRIETTA CLOTHS, TAMISE CLOTHS, BOMBAZINES, &c.

BLACK SILKS, $2, $2 25, $2 50.

ELEGANT GOODS.

One case 7-4 Camel's Hair Cashmeres, $2, worth $3. Positively the finest imported.

One case Steel Mohairs, 30 cents, worth 50 cents.

Alpacas and Pure Mohairs,

Complete Outfits, ready made.

JACKSON'S,

878 THE BROADWAY, CORNER WAVERLEY PLACE.

DRY GOODS.

GRAND OPENING

OF THE

PALAIS ROYAL,

Corner 14th st. and Broadway,

DOMESTIC BUILDING,

MONDAY, May 18, 1874.

I CALL THE ATTENTION OF THE PUBLIC to the above announcement, and will on that day exhibit the choicest selection of

FANCY GOODS

ever offered in this City.

SPECIAL INSPECTION OF OUR

Fan Department

is respectfully requested, which consists of styles unsurpassed by any ever imported for this market.

OUR STOCK OF

JEWELRY,

manufactured in Paris, London, and Vienna expressly for the Palais Royal, consists of new designs worthy of your consideration.

I would particularly call attention to our superb

PALAIS ROYAL KID GLOVES,

2, 3, and 5 BUTTONS.

Every pair warranted. *Real Jouvins*, and the celebrated Thompson's Seamless Kids.

I take special pleasure in recommending the world-renowned

CROWN PERFUMES AND TOILET ARTICLES,

superb in all their varieties.

To all of which I request your inspection on MONDAY NEXT.

Respectfully,

GEORGE LISNER.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,

Fancy Silks! Fancy Silks!

Will offer, on MONDAY, May 18,

100 pieces Black and White Striped SILKS, large and entirely new stripes, $1 per yard.

100 pieces Colored Stripes, very fine goods, $1, reduced from $1 50.

Plain Black and Colored Silks.

Previous to alterations during the Summer months we offer our fine goods at prices never before quoted in the retail trade.

$2 50 Colored Silks, (new colors,) reduced to $1 75.
$3 Colored Silks, (new colors,) reduced to $2.
$4 50 Colored Silks, (new colors,) reduced to $3.

Cachemire Sublime Black Silk.

$2 50 number reduced to $2.
$2 number reduced to $1 75.

Soft satin-finish, and will not crack or take the dust by the hardest usage.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,

Will offer, on MONDAY, May 18,

Great Bargains in Dress Goods,

Having made a general reduction in prices.

French TAFFETA POPLINS, all wool, of the very finest quality and most fashionable shades, 50c. per yard; about one-half the cost of importation.

DIAGONAL SUITINGS, for street wear.

English and French PONGEES.

English CREPE CLOTHS, very durable goods for traveling.

French and English SERGES, handsomest ever imported.

Summer SICILIANS, reduced from $2 to $1 25 per yard.

BERLIN PONGEES, 62½c.! BERLIN PONGEES, 62½c.!

MIKADO SILKS, 75c.! MIKADO SILKS, 75c.!

INDIA PONGEES! INDIA PONGEES!

LYONS SILK POPLINS, ONLY 90c.!

Striped FOULARD CHALLIE, in all the new shades, reduced from $1 25 to $1.

GENUINE IRISH POPLINS

In new and beautiful shades, together with a great variety of other styles of Rich Dress Goods of the best makes and of superb quality and texture.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,

Will have on exposition in their

Ladies' Furnishing Department,

On MONDAY, May 18,

an unusually large and choice assortment of

LADIES' SUITS,

In all the newest and most elegant Summer fabrics, and made in the latest Parisian styles, at exceedingly popular prices.

English Walking Jackets

For Ladies and Children, in new designs, just imported, will be offered at unusually attractive prices.

Pique, Linen, and Victoria Lawn SUITS, together with a popular offering of

Ladies' Morning Robes

In Lawn, Linen, Percales, &c., &c., will be found well worthy of attention.

A splendid assortment, at very low prices, of Ladies' and Children's UNDER-GARMENTS.

A new and elegant variety of

INFANTS' GARMENTS,

En suite or single, at extremely low prices.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,

have just received a magnificent assortment of

Real Thread Lace Shawls.

Also, a full line of

Guipure Lace Sacques,

which we have marked at

EXTRAORDINARY LOW PRICES.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH ST.,

On MONDAY, May 18, will make a special sale in their

SHAWL DEPARTMENT

Of some of the choicest novelties ever exhibited in this City, received per last steamer and from the recent auction sales, much under cost of importation.

Llama Lace Shawls!

New designs and great bargains.

Llama Lace Sacques!

Very choice and cheap.

The sleeveless Llama JACKETS, very pretty for young ladies.

The Llama TALMAS, quite a novelty, and the first exhibition of these goods this season; the shape is entirely new and much admired.

Llama Lace POLONAISES of most exquisite designs; very attractive.

An inspection of these goods is respectfully solicited, as they will be found the cheapest ever offered in this City.

MAISON WALTON, NO. 862 BROADWAY, above Union square, importer of Paris Bonnets and Fashion Novelties. First of the leading houses in the

---

DRY GOODS.

CARPETS.

ON MONDAY, MAY 18, we will make LARGE ADDITIONS to the stocks of

English Tapestry Brussels at	$1 25 per yard.
English Body Brussels at	1 75 per yard.
Velvet Tapestry at	2 50 per yard.
Royal Wilton at	3 00 per yard.
English and French Axminsters	3 00 per yard.

And other grades of CARPETINGS at proportionate REDUCTIONS.

English and American Oil-cloths, White and Fancy Cotton Mattings, &c.

Arnold, Constable & Co.,

Broadway, corner 19th st.,

NEW-YORK.

UPHOLSTERY GOODS,

at wholesale and retail.

NEW STYLES Drapery and Furniture Materials.

NOVELTIES in Cretonnes, Satteens, and Serges.

LACE CURTAINS, Swiss, Leno, Nottingham, and Guipure.

LACE AND HOLLAND WINDOW SHADES, SLIP FURNITURE COVERINGS, CORNICES, MIRRORS, &c., (a specialty.)

N. B.—Churches, Hotels, and Steamers furnished at short notice.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.

Will largely replenish their stocks of

French and English

DRESS GOODS,

On MONDAY, May 18.

Prices Greatly Reduced.

PARIS NOVELTIES

"Satin de Paris,"
"Hernanis,"
"Grenadines,"
"Algerines," &c.

French and English

PARASOLS,

SUN AND RAIN UMBRELLAS,

SILVER AND IVORY MOUNTINGS.

Splendid assortment now open.

N. B.—Lace Parasolettes mounted to order.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

UNDERWEAR, Silk, Lisle Thread, and Merino.

HOSIERY, Plain and Fancy Stripe Silk, Lisle Thread and Cotton.

Dress and Traveling SHIRTS.

READY MADE AND TO ORDER.

Fancy Embroidered Bosoms, Linen Collars and Cuffs.

Canton Grass Cloth, and Silk Handkerchiefs, Scarfs and Ties,

together with every requisite in this line AT MODERATE PRICES.

LADIES', MISSES', AND CHILDREN'S

SPRING AND SUMMER HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR.

Assortment now complete.

GREAT REDUCTION IN

Plain Colored Silks.

SPRING COLORINGS, $1 50 per yard, (worth $2 50)
$2 00 per yard, (worth $3 00)
$2 50 per yard, (worth $4 00)

FANCY SILKS.

STRIPED AND CHECKED SILKS,

$1 per yard, (worth $1 50.)

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THEIR OWN GOODS MUCH LESS

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ATTENTION!

To make room for new China goods now coming, (of our own importation,) notwithstanding our present low prices, we shall sell all our Decorated China Dinner sets and all our Plated-ware at a further discount of 10 per cent. from our marked prices for the next 30 days.

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DON'T NEGLECT our book and stationery departments; neither our picnic department, or our

A VISIT TO A SUGAR ESTATE.

SCENES ON A JAMAICA PLANTATION —HOW SUGAR IS MADE.

From an Occasional Correspondent.

JAMAICA, Monday, April 30, 1874.

It seems but a few days since, wrapped to the eyes in furs and rugs, I drove over the hard, frosty, snow-covered ground in Central Park enjoying that acme of human happiness, a first sleigh-ride; it seems but the other day that no coat was thick enough, no beverage hot enough, no fire fierce enough, to thaw the intense cold of Winter—and now what a change! Cold is when the thermometer is below eighty degrees, frost is a fable, ice is a grateful article of trade imported from New-York, and stoves are kept away from the houses in out-buildings for culinary purposes. Trees in perpetual leaf, sun in continual shine, negroes in never-ending laziness, bright foliage, verdurous mountains, calm blue sea, and dreamy existence—these are the chief features of Jamaica life which must naturally strike a stranger paying his first visit to the tropical island. Yet there is plenty of work—and plenty left undone—in this English settlement, and now among the sugar estates there is daily bustling to and fro, hoarse shouting objurgation, crooning song, stamping and trampling of oxen, and measured beat of machinery, for the canes are ripe, the mills are at work, and the hogsheads and puncheons are coming down daily to the ports for shipment.

It is 5:30 A. M.; the grey dawn is giving place to the roseate flush of early day, though the sun has not yet risen, and the mists lie like great rolling seas in the deep valleys, and a faintly-perfumed air, cool and refreshing, floats with the morn through the open jalousies, as, with a knock, the door of my bedroom is thrown open, and a black servant who, in the uncertain light, appears all wool and teeth, parts the mosquito curtain and presents me with the morning cup of coffee—and such coffee! the very essence of the fragrant berry, mixed with a cup of boiling milk. I drink it lazily, luxuriously, loungingly; then, with a sudden burst of energy, plunge into the bath which awaits me, and, revigored by the cold water, don the few necessary articles of clothing, and am ready for the start. The horses are at the door; my friends are waiting, perhaps even have ridden round some two or three miles ere I aroused, for the Jamaicans keep early hours, and at a leisurely jog-trot we start from the house on my first visit to a sugar estate. The way lies along byroads, steep, welly tracks, which give the idea of being good water-courses perverted from their original use, with strange trees arching overhead, rare ferns waving under foot, choice flowers blossoming on every side, and gaudily-painted insects darting hither and thither through the air. The sun as yet has not much power, and the trees form a grateful shelter from his rays; but in another half hour, when the welly lane is changed for a glaring white road, and the high hills on either side shut in the heat and shut out the air, one realizes what he will be able to do by noon.

Far away in the distance, and deep below, stretches a flat valley rich over two-thirds with a brilliant emerald green, dull over the remaining third with a yellowish brown, the former the growing sugar-canes, the latter the stubble or "trash" after cutting. As we wind slowly down the hillside, shortly comes in sight a tall chimney, then two or three wooden sheds covered with shingles, then a huge water-wheel lazily revolving, and our destination is in full view, but only to be lost to sight again as we reach the level of the plain, and ride along a narrow track with high canes rising on either hand. Suddenly a crashing, trampling, shouting, yelling, bellowing, lumbering, and a dray drawn by ten or twelve oxen and laden with fresh-cut cane, comes staggering into the track with a crowd of drivers, helpers, assistants, loungers, loiterers, and idlers about it, each one chewing the sweet white stalk of a peeled sugar-cane. It would be foolish to suppose all these hands to be workers. For a job which, in America, would need one ordinary laborer, in Jamaica it needs four; these four will each bring two or three assistants, while the assistants will, in their turn, have in their train a proportionate number of idlers, whose mission it is to do nothing but look on, and here, by way of parenthesis, I may remark I watched to-day the affixing of a colored poster on a dead wall, announcing a future entertainment at a town hall somewhere. The man who had been entrusted with the job stood in the road and held his head knowingly on one side and directed; one of his assistants, mounted on a pump, held the top of the bill; two more had charge of the sides, and some small boys held down the bottom; the gentleman who had direction of the pasting department had an assistant who carried the pot, and some dozen loiterers gave contradictory advice, and scolded and jabbered to their hearts' content. It took twenty minutes to post that bill, and then it was all askew—but what matter? Everybody was pleased with himself for his share in the arduous undertaking.

To return to the sugar estate. Following the dray-load of canes we come to the mill. Here the canes are carried by swarthy women and inky children to where the heavy cylinders are slowly revolving, grinding and crushing by water-power. Between these cylinders the canes are thrown in armfuls and mashed up with an irresistible force, the sugar flowing from them as a sweet whitey-brown, and not over-palatable-looking fluid. From the mill this fluid is conducted by means of troughs of bamboo to the boiling-house, and run into huge coppers, while the bruised and smashed canes, from which all saccharine matter has been extracted, are spread in the sun, and, when dry, form fuel for the furnaces. Beneath the coppers, roaring, flaring, flaming fires are lighted, fed by the "trash," or refuse cane, and these are kept ablaze while the saccharine fluid above bubbles in a murky froth, and surges to and fro like rising yeast until it boils. Then come little black figures, armed with slightly concave copper discs, attached to long poles, and as the scum rises to the top with these they skillfully skim it, and toss the refuse aside, though not to be wasted, for it forms one of the ingredients in the manufacture of rum. And still the furnaces blaze and roar, and still the sugar boils and bubbles, but with less and less energy, as it becomes thicker and thicker, until the practiced manager of the boiling-house announces the time has arrived to run the liquor. Then ensues a busy scene—a score of black, glistening, white-teethed negroes appear and disappear in the thick steam which fills the building, and there is bustling to and fro and the jangling of many voices as one end of the trough or gutter is placed on the edge of the boiler, the other resting on the side of the pan, which is a large, shallow, wooden receptacle, capable of containing many hogsheads. At the end, by the boiler, is a wire sieve, and two swarthy figures, taking each a dipper with a handle of unwieldy length, ladle out the boiling, steaming liquor, and dash it against the sieve, whence it falls into the gutter, and flows along in one long, sweet, and scalding stream into the pan, where it is left to cool.

And in this manner sugar is made. It only remains now to drain the molasses from it, and then it is ready for export. To do this the sugar is dug out with spades from the pan, and placed damp and heavy with its own moisture in hogsheads, at the bottom of which holes have been left for this end. Through the sugar, and conducting to these holes, are thrust bamboo stalks, and down these runs the molasses, dripping into a tank below constructed for the purpose. Drip, drip, drip, it falls in one continuous unctuous saccharine patter, until the sugar in the hogshead is drained dry, and the tank beneath is rich in so much more thick, black, sticky molasses, ready to be conveyed to the still-house, and go toward the manufacture of rum.

I confess, on seeing this manufacture, that I, fresh from the marvelous perfections of English and American mechanism, looked somewhat superciliously on the rude appliances of the Jamaican planters; but for respect to my kind host I might have scoffed at the lumbering bullock-drays, sneered at the ponderous water-wheel, and its huge solid wooden cogs, ridiculed the open bamboo troughs, and laughed outright at the jabbering, recking, shining negroes who skimmed the boiling liquor, and tossed it against the iron sieve, and even in my civilized egotism have fancied *I* could have suggested improvements. It is this fancy which has been the ruin of speculators without number—men of capital whose novel iron-work rots rusty, whose improved buildings drop worm-eaten, whose patent mills stand motionless, and whose impoverished estates lie waste, weed-covered and neglected, while a neighboring planter, who has been content to make sugar as his grandfather made it before him, realizes his snug yearly income, and lives in comfort on his property.

I do not pretend that this description of a sugar estate can be taken as applying to all throughout the island, but that it represents fairly a picture of the small, unpretending properties into which the greater portion of Jamaica is divided I am certain; properties which were once fortunes to their lucky holders, but now require care, knowledge, skill, and, above all, personal supervision, to enable their holders to realize an ordinarily comfortable income. Desolation at one time all but claimed the island for its own, and even now, when a brighter future seems in store for her, there are in every parish fine estates, which once were covered yearly with their wealth of canes, lying deserted, neglected, and unheeded, only showing by their wealth of wild herbage how bounteously nature has blessed a land where man is too indolent to turn those blessings to his own advantage.

Poor Jamaica! It is like a journey back into the Middle Ages to visit her. I remember some months ago seeing a clever little piece at one of the London theatres, I think written by Gilbert à Beckett, in which, by means of enchantment, the characters were transported back into the fourteenth century. Had the author only known, he might have laid the scene in Jamaica in the present day. However, with a little energy, a great deal of capital, and a little less self-conceit among the creoles, there is no reason why, even in our own time, this beautiful little island should not take its stand within the pale of usefulness and civilization, and—and—this disquisition has led me far away from *rum*, and as it would be unfair to tack on an account of this pre-eminently Jamaican liquor as a postscript, I will leave the description of its manufacture, premising it is neither very cleanly nor very pleasant, for a future letter.

RAILROAD MONOPOLY.

THE FREIGHT DEPOT IN CENTRE STREET—OBSTRUCTION OF THE THOROUGHFARE.

For a long time past complaints have been made by citizens whose business houses were either situated in Grand or Centre streets, or who journeyed down town in the morning by the Fourth avenue cars, that the traffic from the freight depot of the New-Haven and Harlem Railroad Freight Depot effectually blocked up Centre and Canal streets during the earlier hours of the day, and rendered traffic by the street cars, if not impossible, at least uncertain and difficult. The freight cars of the railroad running on the Fourth avenue street car tracks, and drawn by horses, frequently break down. Often, owing to the overdraft of the train of freight cars, the horses fag and become utterly unable to draw the cars, which often remain at a stand-still in Centre street for ten or fifteen minutes, impeding the ordinary traffic of the street cars and business vehicles. They are then relieved by extra horses being procured either from the Fourth avenue cars or from the depot, and eventually the street is comparatively cleared. On arriving at the depot, corner of Franklin and Centre streets, it is by no means unusual to find the passage-way of the depot choked up with freight cars which have previously arrived, and the cars which follow, as a matter of course, cannot enter the depot until the previous cars have been removed. On the Elm street side of the depot the same state of things exists. Trucks and wagons continually block the passage of the Bleecker street cars, and it requires the close attention of two Police officers of the Sixth Precinct to endeavor to lessen the inconvenience arising from the crowding of trucks from the depot into the street and upon the car-tracks. Capt. Kennedy, of the Sixth Precinct, has devoted a great deal of time and attention to the matter, but despairs of lessening the evil unless the merchants whose establishments front on the railroad track bring suits against the company for damages. This course was adopted in the Fifth Precinct, and was attended with good results.

A CHEAP OCEAN TELEGRAPH.

The London *Daily News* of May 2 has the following: "In the March of last year a company was promoted under the title of the Direct United States Cable Company. The purpose for which the concern was formed so unhesitatingly commended itself to the monetary world that no difficulty was experienced in at once raising the required capital of £1,300,000. That problem, which but a few years ago was regarded as the wild dream of a fervid imagination—the possibility of establishing telegraphic communication between England and America—had been already satisfactorily solved, but the cost of a message to the United States was necessarily great. The founders of the Direct United States Cable Company foresaw that the time must soon come for cheapening telegraphic intercourse with our Transatlantic brethren, and to effect this desirable aim was at once their main endeavor and justification. Upon the strength of it the shareholders paid down their money—English, French, Germans, and Belgians, in about equal proportion, forming the company, of which Mr. E. H. Cunnington is Chairman, and Mr. George Von Chauvin Manager and Chief Engineer. No time was lost in getting to work, and the contract was given to Siemens Brothers, the eminent cable manufacturers at Woolwich. To-day a party of guests have been invited to visit their establishment and to go on board the Faraday, screw steamer, lying close to their pier, to see the first section of the cable coiled and coiling in her capacious hold. In about a fortnight the Faraday will sail across the Atlantic to commence depositing the cable, and by August, in all probability, the line will be complete, and the public will be in a position to send messages to America at not more, and very likely less, than a rate of two shillings per word. The cable which is now being stored away in the Faraday, though in its essential features similar to the ocean cables already in use at the bottom of the Atlantic, has the advantage of many recent improvements, and may be said to be stronger in every respect than any cable previously constructed. Its length is 3,060 miles, and it is formed of a strand of copper wire with alternating layers of gutta-percha and compound. The insulated wire, technically known as the 'core,' is served with hemp yarn sheathed with iron wire, and the outer covering receives two coatings of compound and two whippings of hemp yarn, to keep it in a good state of preservation and prevent it from rusting. One of the improved details is that the core is not only tested electrically on completion, but repeatedly during the process. The workmen are busy in coiling the cable away; this can be done at the rate of 100 knots in a day of twenty-four hours; the paying out at sea depends, of course, a good deal upon the weather, but six or seven knots an hour may be reckoned a fair average.

The direct United States cable will be laid in two sections. The Faraday, accordingly, on her first voyage proceeds to New-Hampshire, thence to Nova Scotia, thence to Newfoundland, a distance of something under 1,000 miles. She then returns to England for the remaining length, and lays it along its 2,000-mile course from Ireland to Newfoundland. It seems that the Direct Cable Company have no right to land at Newfoundland on account of the monopoly enjoyed by the older companies, but notice has been given by the Governor in Council that the Newfoundland Government will exercise their right of closing the monopoly at the earliest opportunity. If all goes well, the Faraday will be absent from England on the first expedition about six weeks, one-third of which time will be occupied in actual cable-laying. The Direct Cable Company and the contractors each send out staffs of electricians and engineers. The Ambassador, a steam-ship of 3,000 tons, will accompany the Faraday as tender, carrying the shore ends of the cable, which, as usual, are much thicker than the portions sunk in the centre of the Atlantic. The cable is of various sizes, intermediate between two inches and a half and seven-eighths of an inch. The Faraday's masts are of iron, and to enable the engineer to command a full view of the paying out, the bridge is of unusual altitude."

SLANG FASHIONS OF SPEECH.

SOMETHING ABOUT THEM—CURIOSITIES OF THE VERNACULAR.

The learned philologers have been latterly turning their attention to the domestic and familiar forms of speech, and some of them are disposed to dicuss the philosophy of slang. In all this they show their sagacity, for it is really the beginning of wisdom in their particular line of research. The archaisms of our language—all of them far older than Stonehenge—go up and down our streets; very shabby for the most part, but not at all genteel, and belonging almost entirely to the Celtic division of speech. This division, originating and including all the vocabularies of Western Europe, has been for some time receiving more respect and attention than it could formerly command.

True etymology, in fact, is beginning, like true charity, at home, that it may go safest, and, in the end, go furthest from home, even as far as the Kurdish hills and the Bolor Tagh, with the Sanskritists—to Thebes or Athens, when they will and where. A great many clear-headed Celtists—more than can be noted here—have been cultivating that familiar field with success. Recently Rev. Isaac Taylor, of England, wrote a book to show, what should not have needed any showing, the number of English localities bearing Celtic names, though neither he nor anybody else has the courage to see and say that the Celtic underlies the whole mass of our powerful vernacular. As regards gypsy words and slang—the subject which sugeests these remarks—much etymological service has been done by George Borrow, (no very clever philologer,) by the Frenchman Francisque-Michel, by Simson and Hotten, and by Bartlett and Schele De Vere in our own country, not forgetting Hans Breittman Leland, whose little book on the *English Gypsies* is full of excellent suggestion—save in one respect. The exception here taken—whatever it may be worth—is one that tells against all the gypsy theories, which represent the Rommany folk as wanderers, in a distinct character, from the East—from Egypt or Hindostan. It may yet be found that those of Western Europe belonged immemorially to that ground—were aborigines, in fact, who kept the ancient speech, manners, and customs of paganism longer than the enlightened portion of the population, and were then forced to preserve and perpetuate them by the antipathy of the Christian majority, who held them in contempt and refused to intermarry with them. There were such isolated tribes in ancient Ireland, represented elsewhere in, later ages by the Cagots, Christens, Gavots, and other pariahs of that character. All the gypsy dialects are full of Irish, Basque, and Armoric words. They have oriental words as well—a fact indicating a far greater fact, that there is and has been but one speech of articulate-speaking men in this world, and that all the three thousand dialects are simply variations of the same. This has been surmised by a few of the profounder philologers. But the proof of such a statement remains to be offered.

Meantime those resemblances found in the separated vocabularies of nations will continue to encourage wrong theories, and set people together by the ears. Some of them induced Donaldson to write a book showing that the Etruscan was derived from the Norse. Others led Ellis, Fellow of English Cambridge, to derive it from the Armenian. Lord Crawford and Balcarres has recently contended that it is Japhetan and Aryan, and publicity contradicted (in the *Athenæum*) Rev. Isaac Taylor, who infers that it had its root in the Dravidian family of speech. The latter, in his "Etruscan Researches," says the six signs (Mak, Thu, Zal, Hut, Ki, and Sa) found on the two dice dug up a few years ago in Tuscany are the Dravidian numerals up to six. Lord Crawford, on the contrary, thinks they mean, "May the numerals of Zeus turn up," (sixes.) But Mr. Taylor suffers most from Max Muller, who (in the *Academy*) says dreadfully that he looks in vain to the "Researches" for "anything like minute grammatical analysis," and that Taylor's loose logic makes him "shiver." Taylor, in reply, pleads humbly that there is not enough of old Etruscan words extant to make up a presentable "analysis." And that is the quarrel. The truth seems to be that the six signs are really numerals, with some double meaning—as indicated in Crawford's version—according to the mystic *punning* fashion of all antiquity.

Mr. E. B. Tylor, author of a valuable work on Primitive Culture, has, in the April number of *Macmillan's Magazine*, condescended to dabble in the "Philosophy of Slang." In this he suggests some truths and also makes some mistakes, which may be "improved" by a critic coming after, like the severe Phocion once coming after Demosthenes, damaging his harangues and obliging the great orator to exclaim, whenever he saw the other "on his legs," "Here comes the hatchet of my speech!" Mr. Tylor does not begin—though he might have begun—by telling us that the term "slang" itself was really an old English word for a traveling show like Punch and Judy, derived from the Irish *sloinn*, meaning speech and recital. Coming to the term "pluck," meaning entrails, he says it originated with the butchers' act of plucking it out. Whereas it is truly the Celtic word *bullog*, which (however pronounced) means stomach, or pudding. A man who has no stomach for fighting has no "pluck." "It vexes me to the pluck," says Dean Swift, speaking Irish without knowing it. *Bullog-an* was, and is, a sausage—Bologna to the contrary notwithstanding; just as a French cheese was really *fromage-an*, (ailment,) and not Parmesan. As regards that other edible, a Welsh rabbit, Mr. Tylor very properly refuses to make it "rare-bit," as it is curiously written on the window of one of our restaurants. He thinks it is a playful sarcasm against the Welshman's bit of toasted cheese, not seeing that the rabbit holds the good old word "grub," (the Irish *gurm,*) and also the term *biad, i. e.*, meat or food. It represents *gourmet* and means downright eating, and not rarity or sarcasm. As regards *lift*, he says correctly that it meant to steal—as in shop-lifting—and that it is found in the Gothic *kiftus* and the Greek *kleptes*, (a thief;) a stretch of etymology which he puts into a note, as if he was doubtful of it. But he need not fear, and might have gone further. The word is in the Iriah, and in the Hindoo as well, for it is the well-known term *loot*. The root is visible in the Irish word for hand, *lav*, or *lamh*, whence also the old word "lamming," (beating.) But Mr. Tylor does not guess so well in the matter of "brogue," (speech, the Sanskrit *prach,*) supposing that a coarse kind of utterance was named from a coarse kind of foot-gear. But everywhere, from Canton to Connemara, "brogue" means talk, being visible in the gypsy *barrikin*, (jargon,) the German *mahrchen*, (a story,) the Irish *brag*, the Greek *proiktes*, (an asker or beggar,) &c. He derives "drawers" (dress) from the Italian slang for pantaloons, *tirainte*. But the word at first was written *trews*, a Celtic term for "narrow pass," found in *trosach*, a defile, and in the well-known garment of the Scotch Highlanders. It may be added that *Trws*, or Troas, was a term, and a genuine one, for the "Narrows" of the Hellespont. Like everybody else, he derives carouse from the German *gar aus*, ("all out,") though "all in" would be nearer the mark. But it comes from a dozen glossaries with the meaning of "mouth-ing," a statement which notably enough has been made by the shrewd compiler of one of our late American school-books. "Carouse" is synonymous with "wassail," and this last, we are sorry to say, is simply *guzzle*, a word holding the Celtic term for "mouth." Our author derives "bore," a tiresome person, from piercing. It means talker in Irish and twenty other old languages. Bore was formerly a very respectable Anglo Saxon fellow, one who went bail, or gave his word, ("borrow,") for a friend or dependant.

Coming to the gypsy slang of Mr. Leland's book, we find him deriving "jockey" from the "Rommany" for whip, *chuckni*. But there is a simpler explanation, and it might possibly be the true one. In Scotland the popular word for a lad or boy was and is jock and jockey; and "horse-jockey" was the term originally applied to the little rider. To "tool" or drive coach horses has not the meaning of "instrument." It comes simply from *dol*, the old English word for hand. The gypsy term *dukker*, to tell fortunes, has a double meaning, which is unnoticed by Mr. Leland or anybody else. It has the general Celtic meaning of talking and divining, and at the same time of using the "hand." John C. Heenan called his fist a "duke," and people did not know why—or supposed he had shaken hands with some high member of the British peerage. But *duk* or *dag* was an old word for hand, and is at the root of "touch," showing the meaning of the boys' play of *tag*. The speech-meaning and the hand-meaning were combined by the gypsies, in the old punning way, and thus they pretended to tell fortunes by the hand or palm. Man's intellectual history is written in ten thousand puns of that sort. A governing chief (*sibt*) and a rod (*sept*) being spelled or pronounced alike in Semitic speech, chiefs bore wands for symbols. A chief was a rod; and Pope, the poet, versified better than he knew. That *dukker*, to tell fortunes, came to mean a lady's fortune, and in Scotland they spelled it *tocher*. Mr. Leland, mentioning the gypsy word for rain, *parny*, does not observe that this venerable term is the Scottish "burn," the *furin* of the old Franks and the *parana* of South America—all meaning "water." To these must be added the Irish word for the same, *brainn* or brine. Nor must we forget that the Irish word *brainn-teh* means "hot water," a phrase which "the cold-hearted Saxon" usually pronounces "brandy," without acknowledgment. Mr. Leland should not have derived *lush* (drink) from radiance. It is the Irish word for liquor, cognate with the Arab *lujji*, water or sea. *Bloke*, also, the slang word for individual or person, baffles him. It is the Cornish *flogh*, a boy or young fellow. It is, in fact, the word "fellow" itself, and also the word "folk," *i. e.*, children, tribe, race. Notably enough, it is *not* the "fellow" of a college—a fact that would ask an extended explanation. But a brief one must suffice; and it would surprise a great many "cantabs" to be told that the university "fellow" of Oxford and Cambridge is the Celtic *filea*, the literary professor and poet of two thousand years ago. The term is found in the word "philosophy," which is usually explained as "the *love* of science;" one of the ten thousand blunders of literature. That term for speech and learning was as well known among the people of Pelasgia as it was in America and Ireland.

These items being criticised, a few others may be added, to be criticised in turn. The slang, "You have too much cheek," means you have too much talk; and not many would be disposed to believe that "cheek" is the Celtic term *jig*, meaning discourse. An old English farce or "slang" was called a "jig." To make a jig of a person was to turn him into ridicule. The word is found in a hundred forms of speech—in "saga," in the old French *juec*, the modern French *jeu* (sport,) and in our own term "joke." Another slang saying of the same character is the phrase, "None of your blarney!" "Blarney" was a term in use all over Celtica, and should not be quoted to scandalize any particular locality. *Blaiternach* (however spelled) meant speech, eloquence, flattery—holding the Dutch *blatter*, and the Scotch *blether*, a blessing. "Blarney" is a very notable word, indeed, and perhaps the most notable fact connected with it was the use made of it by the German King William when, in 1870, the poor Frenchmen were trying to treat with him after the overthrow of their armies. "Too much blarney again!" exclaimed the modern Barbarossa, as he tossed aside one more paper of controversy coming from Thiers and his colleagues to the German camp. "*Encore trop de balaverne!*" True enough. The unhappy people did write too many documents, and were very hard to please just then—a pardonable weakness, perhaps, under the circumstances. But that "gray King" found their "blarney" rather worrying, and said so with the plain directness of manner so characteristic of him, and so unlike the "God-have-you-in-his-holy-keeping" style of poor Napoleon III.

There are hundreds of other slang phrases which might be curiously commented on, especially those "Americanisms" lately collected by Bartlett, Schele De Vere, and others. But one or two of them only can be noted here. And first for "caucus," a word formerly of great political significance and in good newspaper standing, though nobody knew exactly how it came up. Some derived it from "caulkers" of ships who had a club or clubs in Boston and elsewhere; and others thought it was an Indian word, like *powow* or *powach*. It seems, however, to have come from the British Isles or Holland, along with a great many other words and things. The old Welsh term for a recital or dialogue was *gogus* and a stage-player was *gogusor*. The word is traceable in almost all languages, carrying everywhere the meaning of speech. The Chaldean shape of it (see Buxtorf) has the pronunciation of *caucus*, meaning "strange jargon," and it appears in hocus and hoax, in the French *causer*, the Oriental *cawass*, (a word-bearer or interpreter,) the Greek *gous*, (jargoneers and wizards.) It is, in fact, the slang word for talk, *gas*, a term oftener used, two thousand years ago, with that meaning, than it is at present. The ramifications of this word show many of the most interesting and historic lights of language. But they cannot be followed here. The word caucus meant talk, simply; and probably meant it in native American also, since the vocabularies of the Red Indians are swarming with the roots and forms of Celtic and Semitic speech. Hastening to a close, we must not venture on the curious national theme of "Yankee Doodle," a thing as well worth exploring for its archaism as Dr. Schliemann's little Hellenic site of Hassarlik—that visionary *Tara* (however spelled) of the Hellespont. Our American air is a musical puzzle, like the statue of Memnon. But it is a notable fact, which should make part of any future explanation of it, that in 1767 Mr. Perry, the American Secretary of Legation, discovered this animated little melody in the score of some ancient Basque music, the measure, very probably, of some antique dance performed by the people of those Pyrenean valleys a thousand years ago or more. Its origin belonged, no doubt, to those pre-Christian ages when the inhabitants of the Celtic West ramped, hand in hand, men and women together, round their peulvans, mulfras, cromlehs, caurnacs, and cave-temples, on days of religious exercise and cheerful festivity. "Yankee Doodle" seems to have been a dance, with the measure of "Malbrouk," and as old as "beautiful name of America" itself.

Having written so much of what all but the philologers may call "dry" stuff, perhaps it may be permitted to wind up with a "cocktail" and a "smile," if the ladies will be so kind as to allow it—"only this once." And first for the "smile," as politeness seems to require. This term actually means, or meant, anything in the shape of refreshment—*munition de bouche*. In the Anglo-Saxon vocabulary "smyle" was a cozy little feast; and in the Danish of the present day "smule," or smile, means a bit or drink of something. The reason for this is all-sufficient. *Smi* or *syma* or *kem* in most of the ancient languages meant "mouth." To "smile" meant to mouth or to swallow. This, no doubt, tends to take away the "hobnobbing" grace and poetry of the thing; and the sociable reader (who shall be spared the explanation of "hobnob") may naturally prefer the "smile" without the etymology. We come now to "cocktail," and find it to be a truly American beverage, taking its name from the vocabulary of those who first compounded it—the Mexicans. That name is *Xoctle*—to our ears, or rather eyes, a most disconcerting jumble of letters to express the meaning of it. But it is pronounced *hoctle*, after the Spanish rule of speech, and its meaning is the Celtic *pulque*, an ancient term for liquor and drink. For the satisfaction (or dissatisfaction) of those who are not sure about the Spanish or Mexican *x*, it may be mentioned that it is sometimes pronounced like our *h* and sometimes like our *x*. But Molina's dictionary of the Castilian and Mexican languages suggests the truth in this case. It shows that *atl* is the Mexican for "water." Notably enough that form of speech means the same in many parts of the Old World. *Atel*, for instance, was a name of the Volga. Another, and a still more curious fact is to be noted, viz., that every drink known to the human family—whisky, ale, beer, punch, koumis, raki, tea, coffee, wine, and a hundred others—bears some name for *water*. Wine is *avon*, incredibly enough; and also the Hebrew *ain*, not quite so incredibly. From these it seems evident that *atl* and *hoctle* are the same word, meaning "water," and also the drink in question, "cocktail," first communicated to our people by their friends (or enemies) the *Greaserra*.

One more last word about the above-named *pulque*, seeing that we have "a dear and domestic interest" in it—as Gibbon says of his Varangians. It marks two historic sites in this Bay of New-York. *Pulque* is the Celtic *fualag* or *fuala*, "water," and thence a marsh. It was the swampy tract or *viey* made by a small stream once running from the Collec ("*lough*") to the East River. Our othey *viey* or *fuala* gave name to the *bight* or *bucht* on which the navy-yard is partly built. *Fuala-bucht* (Wallabout) meant "Marsh-bay." Williamsburg, in the midst of its swamps, was evidently named *Fuala-burg* at first by the Dutchmen, a people whose language was and is as essentially Celtic as the Irish.

RECOVERY OF STOLEN BONDS.

The Baltimore *Sun*, of Tuesday, says: "It is understood that the officers of the Third National Bank, of this city, have very recently, through a New-York agency, recovered a large amount of the bonds stolen from the bank in August, 1872. The bank was robbed at that time of $64,000 in cash and $100,000 in bonds and securities, and since then comparatively little of the amount has been recovered. Of the bonds received by the bank from New-York a good portion consists of securities belonging to the family of Mr. Carter, the Cashier."

AN EARLIER ORTON.

THE GREAT CASE OF SMYTH VS. SMYTH—A TRIAL IN 1800.

The Tichborne case has been so prominently before the public, has caused the production of such an enormous mass of testimony, has exhibited such dramatic interest in its incidents, and latterly was enlivened to such an extent by the irascibility of the Chief Justice and the extraordinary performances of Dr. Kenealy and of Mr. Whalley, that it is justly regarded as the most remarkable *cause célèbre* of its kind. Still there are reported cases just as extraordinary, at least as far as the material facts themselves are concerned. One of these—Smyth vs. Smyth—surpasses even the great claimant's in the barefaced frauds perpetrated by the plaintiff to support his case, and in the sublime reliance which he seems to have placed on "blind luck" to pull him through without detection. From the report of the case it appears that in 1800 a Mr. Thomas Smyth died in Gloucestershire. He was a gentleman of ancient family and large landed property, known and referred to in the trial of the case as Thomas Smyth, of Stapleton. He left four children: 1, Sir Hugh Smyth; 2, Sir John Smith; 3 and 4, two married daughters. He left a will devising his Stapleton estate, with regard to which the action was brought, to his second son for life, remainder to his children, and in default of such children, to his (testator's) eldest son, Hugh. In case Hugh should die without children, the estate went to the daughters successively, and it was, in fact, by the son of one of the daughters of Thomas Smyth that the estate was held at the time of the action being brought, both Sir Hugh and Sir John having died childless. Both parties, therefore, claimed under the will, and to make out his case the claimant had to show that he was the son of Sir Hugh.

Sir Hugh had been married twice, first to a Miss Wilson, who died childless, and secondly to a Miss Havell, who also left no issue. Thus much was admitted by both parties. The claimant, however, set up that, prior to these marriages, Sir Hugh had espoused a Miss Jane Vandenbergh, and it was this marriage, and the subsequent birth of himself as issue of it, that he sought to prove. The suit was actually brought for the possession of Heath House and the adjoining park, at Stapleton, to which he claimed to be entitled on the death of his uncle, in 1849, but the case also involved estates near Bristol and elsewhere in the shires of Wilts and Somerset, which had belonged to Sir Hugh Smyth, with a rent-roll of £20,000. The claimant was fifty-six years of age, and the principal defendant a minor.

The case set up by the plaintiff, and the proofs in support of it were these:

He claimed that Sir Hugh was married in Ireland, in 1796, though in consequence of his father's having arranged another match for him he had kept it a secret. The Smyths had family connections with the Earl of Baudon, and on a visit to them Hugh met and fell in love with a Miss Jane Vandenbergh, who was staying with a Mrs. Barnard, (afterward Countess of Baudon.) On May 19, 1796, Hugh and Jane were married, at the private residence of the Baudon family, at Lismore. At that time in Ireland marriages did not always take place at church, but persons of condition were generally married in private houses. For that reason, instead of the marriage being entered in the parish register it was customary to write the certificate in the family Bible. In support of this part of his case, the claimant put in an old-fashioned family Bible, with the name of "John S. Vandenbergh" on the title-page. It contained the following certificate:

I certify that Hugh Smyth, Esq., son of Thomas Smyth, of Stapleton, in the County of Gloucestershire, in England, was married by me to Jane, daughter of Count John Samuel Vandenbergh, by Jane, daughter of Major Gookin, of Court MacSherry, Ireland. Signed,

VERNEY LOVETT, D. D.,
Vicar of Lismore.

The certificate was also signed by the parties and three witnesses, and the Bible in addition contained a certificate of baptism.

The rebellion breaking out in Ireland, the Countess of Baudon and Jane Smyth came to England, and took up their residence at Bath. In January, 1797, Jane was confined at the house of one Provis, (a carpenter,) at Warminster, where she had been sent for the purpose. She died shortly after the birth of her child, who was left in the care of the nurse who had attended the mother, and subsequently of Provis; and this child, Richard Hugh Smyth, the plaintiff claimed to be. Such was his case.

With the details of the suit we need not delay. The extraordinary accumulation of fabricated evidence, and the manner in which its fabrication was brought home to the claimant, are the principal points of interest to the general reader.

Besides the Bible with its two certificates, two documents of the nature of codicils were presented. They purported to be executed by Hugh Smyth, and in them his early marriage and the birth of his son were alluded to. In both occurred the words "sett aside." A number of letters from the plaintiff were in the possession of the defendant, which exhibited a similar doubling of consonants. In the course of the cross-examination, Sir F. Thesiger, who most ably conducted the case for the defense, sprang the question on the claimant:

How do you spell "set aside?"

Witness—S-e-t-t a-s-s-i-d-e.

Q.—These words are so spelled four times in your letter?

Witness—I spelled them so, with two t's and two s's, from a learned commentator. I have authority for so spelling.

He also put in evidence a letter of introduction of a nurse, from Hugh Smyth to his wife. The signatures to the certificates, the documents, and to this letter he proved, by witnesses with whom it was not possible for him to have had any collusion. Although the whole batch were forgeries, the evidence as to the genuineness of the signatures was very strong—another instance of the care required in properly estimating the value of evidence of handwriting.

In the witness-box the claimant told a smooth and connected story of his adventures, from the time when he was left a small boy in the care of Provis down to the date of the trial. He had wandered over Europe, given lectures, and either invented or passed himself off as the inventor of a system of mnemonics. When he fell to the tender mercies of Sir F. Thesiger, however, on cross-examination, he did not get along so well. His account became confused; discrepancies appeared between earlier and later statements; the genuineness of the seals affixed to the codicils became very doubtful; and his claim, which at the outset, backed up by his formal array of collateral evidence, seemed strong, showed signs of being altogether fictitious. Still, the points which were brought out against him were such as might have been naturally overlooked by any shrewd rogue, and nothing occurred to make his case a peculiar one till the dénouement, which took the spectators by surprise, and which it might be supposed that any one in his place, possessed of the smallest share of common sense, would have anticipated with absolute certainty from the beginning.

He had stated in his evidence that on his return to England, after his wanderings on the Continent, he had visited the man (Provis) in whose charge he had passed his infancy, and, after a stormy interview, had procured from him certain articles left in his (Provis') charge by Hugh and Jane Smyth. These articles he produced in court. They were, an oil-painting, purporting to represent Hugh Smyth, and containing on the back the inscription "Hugh Smyth, son of Thomas Smyth, of Stapleton, Gloucestershire, 1796;" a miniature portrait, supposed to be his mother's; four gold rings, one marked with the initials "J. B.," suggested to be those of Jane Barnard; and two brooches, one with the words "Jane Gookin" at length. The production of this extensive collection of relics on the first day of the trial of course excited much interest.

The cross-examination on the third day was going on, and the claimant was answering a question, when a telegram was handed to Sir F. Thesiger. A pause ensued, whereupon the claimant rose to leave the box, saying, "I think I'll retire." "That cannot be," said Sir F. Thesiger. "My Lord, I have just received a telegraphic message from London of the greatest importance;" then, turning to the plaintiff, "Did you, on the 19th of January last, apply to a person at No. 361 Oxford street to engrave the ring with the Baudon crest, and the brooch with the words 'Jane Gookin?'"

"I did, Sir."

The excitement in court at this avowal was intense. The defendant's counsel sat down and was so much affected as to be quite unable to proceed, or even to repeat the question. Mr. Boville, who had conducted the plaintiff's case, was also deeply moved. The ring and brooch being again produced, the claimant admitted them to be the ones referred to. Hitherto he had faced all the questions with effrontery, but at this stage of the case he appeared cowed and crestfallen.

The trinkets, deeds, &c., were, of course, impounded, and the plaintiff taken into custody on a charge of perjury.

On his trial, at the next Assizes, it was shown that his real name was Thomas Provis, and that the picture put forward as that of Hugh Smyth was a portrait of his (claimant's) brother John.

A seal-engraver of Holborn proved that in December, 1852, (only a few months before the trial,) he had been employed by the prisoner to engrave a seal in the arms of the Smyths. The seal on the document purporting to be the will of Hugh Smyth was made with this seal.

Robert Cox, a jeweler, of No. 361 Oxford street, London, through whose instrumentality the claimant had been so effectually confounded the third day of the trial, proved that on Jan. 19, 1853, the prisoner came to the shop and said he was Trustee of some children, and had had the care of some jewels, which he had lost; but the jewels had been asked for, and he was desirous of buying others in their place. As the children had never seen the originals, he said the new ones would do just as well. He also asked for a miniature or miniature-frame, which, he said, he wished to pass off as that of the mother of the children. He selected too brooches, a wedding and a mourning ring. The engraving on the mourning ring, "Mary, wife of Sir Hugh Smyth, m. 1796, d. 1797," was done by order of the prisoner. On one of the brooches the name "Jane Gookin" was engraved, also by his order, and on the signet ring the Baudon crest. Witness deposed that it was by reading a report of the first day's trial in the *Times* newspaper that he had been led to communicate with the defense at the last trial.

A book-seller living next door to the seal-engraver deposed that he purchased

AMUSEMENTS ABROAD.

THE NEW PARIS OPERA-HOUSE.

A French correspondent of the London *Times* writes to that journal from Paris, under date April 20:

"Permission to visit the new Opera-house is no longer granted. The work is to be carried on very rapidly now that the National Assembly has voted the funds necessary to complete that 'bronze insult,' as M. De Lorgeril calls it. There have been many discussions about the future Grand Opera of Paris. The modesty of the iconoclasts is shocked by certain statues that adorn the fro nt of the building. The more refined in taste, who think it necessary to defend architectural traditions against the rising tide of innovation, find fault with the front, the dome, and the whole composition, and never before did a building better prove the correctness of the German proverb, '*Einem Narren soll man kein ungebautes Haus zigen.*' Disregarding superficial criticisms, I determined to see and judge for myself, to form an opinion what M. Charles Garnier's new Opera will be like on the evening, now not far off, when the whole civilized world will be welcomed to the opening representation. I say the civilized world, for already wealthy idlers, curious connoisseurs, the nabobs, and millionaires scattered over the globe, are courting all who possess the mysterious word at sound of which the doors of the Opera will open that great day fly open. Well, in spite of jealous or interested critics, I can assure all those who will obtain admission that evening that a most dazzling surprise awaits them, one of those fairy spectacles one dreams of but never sees realized. I will not inflict upon you details and measurements, dimensions and architectural technicalities, or dwell upon the unique style of the structure as conceived and executed by M. Charles Garnier. I visited the building with the simple curiosity of a traveler. I fancied I saw it for the first time, and tried to look at it with the eyes of an amiable tourist, well disposed to be pleased. A technical description of an opera in process of construction would be of little interest to the general reader, and when I visited the building I pictured to myself, by a very natural effort of imagination, that first representation which is a subject of expectation to the whole world. Upon that evening the front of the building blazes with lights, and disappears under garlands and other floral adornments; immense gaslustres glitter on the square in which the building stands, and the Avenue de l'Opera, which, from the corner of the Rue de la Paix and the Rue du 4 Septembre, will lead to the Comedie Française, is closed, pending its termination, by an ingeniously-contrived decoration, splendidly illuminated by electric light, and which deludes the crowd into the belief that the future boulevard is already finished. All round the theatre and in the entire perimeter occupied by the elect, at the corners of the Rue Scribe and the Rue Auber, of the Boulevard Haussmann and the Chaussée d'Antin, soldiers on horseback, with glittering cuirasses and fluttering plumes, keep free the different passages that lead to the house, while innumerable policemen are there to guide carriages and pedestrians. The spectators on foot come by the Place de l'Opera and the Rue Halevy. Those who come by the Place go up the steps that lead to the perron, pass under the peristyle which runs all along the front, and which is ornamented by groups of marble and bright clusters of lamps, and penetrate into a sort of waiting-hall, where artistic groups, ranged against the wall, are lighted by immense bronze branches fixed in the opposite wall. The audience reaches the first staircase leading to the first story, and accessible from both sides of the building, through a series of carefully-guarded doors. Others penetrate into the gallery which runs along the Rue Halevy to the ticket-office, and thence, without ascending the grand staircase, reach the few places allotted to the general public. Thousands of carriages come and go by the Rue Scribe, the Rue Auber, the Rue de la Chaussée d'Antin, and the Rue Meyerbeer, and set down under the arch in rear of the Opera. To the left, going in, a few steps lead to the covered gallery and the ticket-office. To the right a large door leads to the back of the stage, where are also the stores, the actors' dressing-rooms, and the offices of the theatre. The vestibule, where the carriages stop, is splendidly lighted up, and ladies, elegantly attired, resplendent with diamonds, their bare shoulders protected by sumptuous cloaks, leave their vehicles without exposure to the weather, and enter a first gallery, in which the servants remain. Before them opens a circular waiting-room, ornamented by sixteen columns of red marble, with richly-carved wainscots. This room is exactly the same size as the pit of the theatre, beneath which it is situated. It is dazzling with gas, toilets, and bustle. After remaining there a few minutes, to get accustomed to the change of temperature, and repair the disorder of their dress, the ladies penetrate to the central landing-place of the grand staircase. Nothing can give an idea of the elegance, richness, and bustle of these stairs. I will not speak of the staircase in itself, of its onyx balustrade, of its pilasters in antique red marble, which rest on a basement of green marble, and inclose immense slabs in white marble, which form the rotunda lead first to the orchestra and amphitheatre, next to the first tier of boxes. I will not speak of the bronze groups by M. Carrier Belluse, which support immense luminous globes, nor of the marble caryatides, by M. Jules Thomas, nor of the sculptures by M. Chabaud, nor of the painting on lava by M. Solieri. I will not even mention the thirty marble columns, with carved capitals, and basements in pure white marble; nor the paintings by M. Pils, which are forty yards square.

A sight unique in its style are the hundreds of heads thronging the balconies, which run all round the upper stories, and looking up and down at the incessant movement of the crowd; that living picture which is the most beautiful spectacle witnessed by the spectators before entering the body of the theatre. The arrangement of this staircase is one of the happiest ideas of the architect, and those who know him declare that by a sort of strange psychological theory in the whole building. It is this staircase which most resembles the architect.' The interior of the Opera, much larger than the Old House in the Rue Le Pelletier, nevertheless contains only 414 places more—that is to say, 2,194 instead of 1,780. The seats are very spacious, and even the pit is commodious. The orchestra is very comfortable, and it will be impossible to annoy one's neighbors or the occupants of the neighboring stalls on the shoulders. One can reach all places easily, or turn round between the acts without dislocation, and your neighbor may reach his stall without treading on your toes. The architect wished to retain the old dimensions he might have had 700 more places. But the architect thought more of the spectators' comfort, and the public must be grateful for his philanthropy. The same lustre lights the house and the stage. The boxes are most brilliant. Even the boxes on the highest tier are spacious, well aired, and elegant. Behind each box a small sitting-room, discreet and cool, allows one to receive friends between the acts; and visitors going up or down stairs find room in the galleries, five yards wide, which run round the boxes.

The stage is immense, but liable to be made smaller; yet at a given moment in the ballet the curtain at the back lifts up and the stage is made larger by the addition of the lobby, the back of which being wholly in glass appears larger than it is. The middle front box on the left, the king's box, at the back the distance is 104 yards, but the effect produced by the glass, which doubles that depth, is strangely impressive. Between the first acts everybody rushes toward the second lobby, the ceiling of which is a splendid mosaic, with a gold background, and glitters splendidly, or toward the first lobby, 40 yards long, 12 yards wide, and 20 yards high; or toward the loggia, with its statues, its marbles, mosaic medallions, and its luminous globes. Down below, from the loggia, you gaze on that splendid panorama of the square, the Boulevard des Capucines, the Rues de la Paix and du 4 Septembre, and the Avenue de l'Opera.

Everybody must be struck by the rapidity with which one finds one's way back to the highest places by those splendid flights of stairs, which run up on both sides of the house. Everybody might be out of the building in ten minutes.

Upward of 8,000 gas-burners glitter all over the house, and the applause coming from the furthest corners shows the stage is visible from every place. The arrangement of the play-house, very much like the one of the Rue Le Pelletier, is perfect. The wing formerly intended for the Emperor is not finished, only the box intended for the Head of the State is ready. It is situated on the first story, opposite the proscenium occupied by the Prefect of the Seine. The aspect of that house, glittering, breathless, sometimes noisy, sometimes perfectly silent, is very impressive. All who are elegant, rich, or celebrated are present. Not a box in which there is not some one known by his wealth, kindness, or vices. I am mistaken. In spite of all my prophetic imagination, as I conjure up the opening night, I cannot guess the name of the proprietor of one box: that is, the box of him who assists at the first representation as Head of the State."

NEWS NOTES.

The London *Hour* states that Signor Mongini is dead, but does not say when or where he died.... Mr. Willis, writer of "Charless I.," &c., is, it is said, about to be married to the daughter of Mr. Forbes Robertson, the writer on art. ....Mlle. Rose Bell is about to leave the Alhambra, and will shortly appear at one of the London theatres....M. Alexandre Dumas had arrived in Paris, and was directing the rehearsal of his work, "L'Ami des Femmes."...Intelligence has been received of the death of Priston, the actor, aged forty-six. After having passed two months in Egypt, applauded by the public, he was preparing to return to France, when he received, in the Place Ibrahim Pacha, at Alexandria, a sun-stroke....Mr. Irving has reappeared in "The Bells" at the London Lyceum, the piece by Mr. Leopold Lewis which first made the actor famous. He plays it, if possible, better than ever, and the house is crowded. Mr. Bateman promises other revivals after "The Bells."....The St. James Theatre will reopen with a performance of Mr. Robertson's comedy of "Progress," and with M. Offenbach's opera bouffe, "Vert-Vert."....The Leeds Musical Festival has been definitely fixed to begin on the 5th of October, 1874, and will last for four days. Sir Michael Costa will be conductor, Dr. Spark organist, and Mr. Benton will have the arrangements of the choruses. Accommodation will be afforded in the Victoria Hall for 2,500 persons. The Mayor is the Chairman of the General Committee; the guarantee fund amounts to nearly £6,000....A union has been made between the companies of the Bouffes-Parisiens and the Renaissance Theatres. The united company is now playing at the Bouffes. "La Chanson de Fortunio," "La Pomme d'Api," and "Les Rendez-vous Bourgeois."....The Municipal Council of Brussels has just had under its consideration a proposal to grant 100,000 francs to improve the scenery and costumes of the Théâtre de la Monnaie. To that sum would be added 20,000 francs given by M. Campo Basso, and 40,000 francs to be taken from the annual subvention of 100,000 francs which the city grants to the manager. Consequently, the whole amount is 160,000 francs. The proposition was adopted by 18 votes to 3....Signor Arditi has been persuaded to accept the direction of the opera establishment at Reggio for a short period, and consequently will not be in London before the season is at its height. The annual grand concert given by the well-known conductor is necessarily postponed to June, when it will be given in St. James' Hall, under the immediate patronage of the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh. ....Mlle. Rosine Bloch has just signed a new engagement of two years with M. Halanzier, at the rate of 60,000 francs per annum....King Victor Emmanuel, on the occasion of the reproduction of "Aida," at the San Carlo Theatre, Naples, sent a rich bracelet in diamonds and torquoises to Mlle. Krauss, who immediately came in her stage costume to thank his Majesty in his box. The King told her that he deeply regretted the departure of a singer who could not be replaced....The London *Echo* says: "An actress in Berlin is now achieving what can scarcely be called a *succès d'estime*, though she is one of that class of performers who relies rather upon the éclat of her personal history than the emount of her histrionic talent. This lady, who styles herself on the playbills Mme. De Rakovitza, was the heroine of the romance which ended in the violent death of the gifted Ferdinand Lassalle. As a thinker, a jurist, an author, an orator, and a popular agitator, his fame was at its height, when he became acquainted with a highly-connected lady, Mlle. De Dönninges, and, although she was betrothed to a noble Roumanian, Janko De Rakovitza, and there were other obstacles to the union, an attachment ensued between the high-born damsel and the illustrious democrat. He did all in his power to bring the matter to an honorable conclusion in spite of opposition, when she suddenly dismissed him altogether. He then wrote insulting letters to her father and to Rakovitza, by whom he was, next day, shot in a duel. Mlle. De Dönninges married her betrothed, and, on his death, became the wife of a Viennese actor, and now, according to a correspondent of the *Temps*, delights the public of Berlin by playing the heroine in dramas only too similar to that with which she is associated in the minds of those who regret in her victim one of the best specimens of cultured democracy.

WEDDING IN NEW-LONDON.

MARRIAGE OF A SON OF MAYOR HAVEMEYER.

The town of New-London, Conn., and all the region roundabout have been in a flutter of excitement during the past few weeks over the approaching marraiage of Charles W. Havemeyer, son of Mayor Havemeyer, of this City, to Miss Loomis, daughter of Col. F. B. Loomis, of New-London. The wedding took place on Thursday last, and was largely attended, 1,500 invitations having been sent out to friends in New-London, New-York, Norwich, Hartford, and other cities of greater or lesser note all over the country. The incidents of the occasion are thus described by the Norwich *Bulletin:*

"For two days the trains have been bringing the guests whose engagements were such that they were able to respond and accept for the occasion the princely hospitality of Col. Loomis, and yesterday the princes of various cities and villages and the Crocker House were overflowing with them. The ceremony was performed at the residence of Col. Loomis, whose spacious drawing-rooms, furnished with metropolitan elegance and in exquisite taste, were so happily suited to it. The house was decorated from top to bottom. The wealth of rare flowers, roses, camelias, callas, &c., banked upon the mantel-pieces and grouped in dense masses of red and white and green in every nook and corner, with the lavish profusion of smilax festooned over doors and windows, was beautiful beyond description. The leading conservatories of the State and of New-York had been culled of their choicest treasures. The central ornament was the wedding-bell of buds of purest white. It was a piece of extraordinary beauty, hung from the arch of a deep bay-window, where the wedding ceremony was celebrated. The long walk leading up to the house from the street was canopied with canvas and carpeted.

The bridal procession came down stairs through the hall and into the thronged drawing-room up to the bay-window, at 8 o'clock, the clergymen, the venerable Rev. Robert A. Hallam, D. D., Rector of St. James Church of New-London, and Rev. Robert M. Duff, Associate Rector, stood in the alcove. The bride and groom, attended by Miss Flirt and Miss Kellogg and by Wm. F. Havemeyer and H. C. Havemeyer, brothers of the groom, paused under the wedding bell, Miller's Band of Norwich, strengthened by the leader of the Third Regiment Band, meanwhile playing the wedding march. The ceremony was performed in the impressive ritual of the Episcopal Church. At its conclusion the bridal party faced around to receive the congratulations that poured upon them. Seldom have we seen a prettier picture than presented by the radiant pair at this moment in the midst of this gathering of distinguished and beautiful people under the blaze of brilliant chandeliers.

Among the guests were many of our own citizens and many from society in New-London, and with them were men eminent in public affairs and a host of visitors from New-York City. Chief Justice Waite, Mayor Havemeyer, Controller Green, Gov. Ingersoll, Lieut. Gov. Sill, A. B. Matsell, Chief of the New-York Police, and Mr. Hawkes, of the Windsor Hotel, were present among others. From Norwich there was Hon. John T. Wait and Miss Wait, Mr. Joseph Selden and Mrs. Selden, Dr. Charles Osgood, with Mrs. Osgood and Miss Osgood, Solomon Lucas and Mrs. Lucas, S. S. Thresher and Mrs. Thresher, and Charles E. Dyer. Among those from New-London were noticed Mayor Waller, Henry P. Haven, Augustus Brandegee, Benjamin Starr, Ralph Wheeler, John A. Tibbits, and most of the ministers of the city. There were also present in uniform several army officers, the genial Mayor of Niantic, T. V. Kellogg, of Chicago; J. R. Adams, James Havemeyer and wife, L. J. White, son and daughter, and Judge McCurdy and family of Lyme. After the reception the company repaired to the refreshment-room, which had been constructed on the side piazza, and was profusely decorated with flags. The tables were a revel for an epicure. They were spread by Broadway caterers in the perfection of the statuary art. The floral display was a miracle in size and elaborate decoration. After the supper the guests gave themselves up to dancing and promenading in the garden, which was illuminated by Chinese lanterns. The bridal presents; well, of course a will be impossible to enumerate them all, and a few of the more valuable ones must suffice. An eight-tuned music-box was presented by Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Havemeyer; a silver ice-cream set with monogram engraved, by W. F. Havemeyer; clock, by H. C. Havemeyer; silver set, by Mr. and Mrs. H. Havemeyer; opera-glass, by James R. Adams; set of vases, by Mr. and Mrs. T. V. Kellogg; a unique card-case, by Mrs. W. T. Rogers, with the following inscription: 'May you live happily to celebrate your golden wedding. This little donation will then be more than a century old;' Japanese cabinet, by Mrs. Edward A. Palmer; French clock, by Mrs. Emma C. Kellogg. The whole affair was of the most distinguished character. The splendid company, the music comporting so well with the joyous occasion, the delicious perfume of the flowers that pervaded the house, the spectacle of the wedding, were things to live long in memory and form the subject of many pleasant recollections."

PINNED DOWN BY A THIRTY-TON ROCK.

The Rochester *Union* is responsible for the following story concerning a laborer named Patrick Murphy, whom his employer, Mr. Ellsworth Stevens, a farmer living in the village of Bergen, Genesee County, had ordered to excavate beneath a large rock, estimated to weigh thirty tons, and to sink it in the earth deep enough to permit of tilling the soil covering it: "Murphy commenced the work Saturday morning, and at 5:30 o'clock in the afternoon had made the pit almost large enough when the large rock rolled into the excavation, catching him by the leg about the knee and pinning him to the earth. Murphy made frantic cries for assistance, but none came, and through all the long night he tried to excavate the earth beneath his leg in order to extricate himself, but the weight of the stone forced it into the depression. Sunday forenoon passed, and he made up his mind that he must perish. About 6 o'clock Sunday evening Mr. Stevens, while walking over his farm, heard the cries of the unfortunate man, and discovered Murphy's predicament. Word was rapidly passed through the neighborhood, and scores of strong and willing men were soon on the spot, and Murphy was released from his terrible position. Strange to say he was found to have no bones broken. There was a deep gash in his leg, near the knee, and the limb was benumbed. He had worn his finger nails off, and the flesh on the end of his fingers to the bone, in his endeavors to release himself."

GOV. MOSES' LIABILITIES.

A correspondent of the Augusta (Ga.) *Constitutionalist* furnishes the following schedule of the indebtedness and assets of Gov. Moses, the bankrupt Governor of South Carolina: "Due Gen. Preston on mansion, $20,000; due Hardy Solomon, (borrowed money,) $30,000; due Gen. Dennis, $30,000; due Gen. Gurney, $45,000; butchers' bills, $3,000; Shriver & Co., $4,000; Indian Girl cigar store, $1,000; R. D. Senn & Son, $98; Geiger & McGregor, druggists, $56; Cardarelli & Co., tailors, $1,500; Columbia Hotel, due since 1872, $500; sundry County Treasurers, $60,000; divers restaurant-keepers, shoemakers, and "shysters," $3,000; Baltimore furniture dealers, $30,000, making a grand total of $227,150. His assets are: Preston mansion, valued at $30,000, less the mortgage, $30,000; horses, carriages, &c., $30,000; house and lot in Sumter, $4,000; plantation in Sumter, $3,000. Total, $67,000."

CHILDREN AS ACROBATS.

The following bill has been introduced into the Legislature of Massachusetts: "No license shall be granted by the Mayor and Aldermen or Selectmen of any city or town for any exhibition mentioned in section 74, of chapter 88, of the General Statutes, at which children under the age of fifteen years are employed as acrobats, contortionists, or in any feats of gymnastics or equestrianism. Whoever offers to view, sets up, sets on foot, maintains, carries on, publishes, or otherwise assists in or promotes any such exhibition, shall be punished by a fine not exceeding $500 for each offence."

MILITARY GOSSIP.

NATIONAL GUARD TOPICS.

The "Montgomery Guard," of Boston, will visit this City in September.

The Seventh Regiment held its second Spring drill, in Tompkins square, on Thursday afternoon.

The Eleventh Brigade, Second Division, will parade for evolutions and review at Prospect Park parade-ground on June 20.

Col. Vose, commanding the Seventy-first Regiment, has decided not to be a candidate for the office of commander of the Second Brigade.

The One Hundred and Tenth Battalion, of Elmira, will parade in that city on Thursday, for review and inspection by Inspector General Morris.

At an election held on Wednesday evening in the Fifty-fifth Regiment, Alderman Edward Gilon was unanimously chosen to the command of the regiment.

An adjourned meeting of the Committee on Revision of By-laws in Company G, Seventy-first Regiment, will be held at the armory club on Friday, at 8 P. M.

Brig. Gen. Thomas S. Dakin, commanding the Fifth Brigade, Second Division, has been unable to attend to his military duties for the past two weeks, owing to a severe illness which confined him to his room.

Fifty-six papers of new enlistments, mainly from the Twenty-third and Forty-seventh Regiments, were forwarded to Division Head-quarters during the past week from the Eleventh Brigade, Second Division.

The bill for the reconstruction of Tompkins square having become a law, an effort will be made to have the park so laid out as not to impair its usefulness as a parade-ground. It is proposed to plant trees around the borders only, and to have the bare spots sodded.

Companies C and D, Third Regiment N. G. S. N. J., paraded in New-Brunswick, N. J., on Wednesday evening. At the conclusion of the parade, an exhibition drill was given at Masonic Hall, in that village. Among the prominent guests present were Gov. Parker and Col. Morell.

Col. Austen is said to have reconsidered his action in resigning the command of the Forty-seventh Regiment. Nothing has yet been done by the Board of Officers in relation to the matter. Capt. T. T. Kendrick has been commissioned Chaplain of this command, vice Bernard Peters, resigned.

At an election held in the Eighty-fourth Regiment on Monday evening, Major Lawrence Beattie was elected Lieutenant Colonel, and Capt. Eli Taylor, of Company H, Major, vice Beattie, promoted. Capt. Taylor having since declined the office, an election to fill the vacant office of Major will be held on Wednesday evening.

Upton's Revised Tactics provides for a slight alteration in the formation of regiments and brigades in columns. Under the old tactics, regiments and brigades took up their positions in numerical order, the lowest number having the right; the new system arranges for their location according to the rank of the commanding officers, the senior officer holding the right.

Gen. Shaler has no intention of ordering the First Division into encampment this Summer, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding. The military appropriation is barely sufficient for the actual requirements of the division, and the expenses of an encampment of an organization like the First Division could not well be made up by private subscription.

The non-commissioned officers of the First Battalion Infantry will assemble for drill and instruction, at the armory of that command, to-morrow at 8 P. M. The battalion is said to be making a decided improvement under the instruction of the new Adjutant. Patrick F. McShane has been commissioned Captain in this command, vice J. C. Langhelm, resigned.

The first of the series of promenade concerts to be given this month by the Twenty-second Regiment Band will take place on Saturday, the 23d instant. The concert will last from 8 until 10 P. M., to be succeeded by a hop, which will continue until 12 o'clock. Major A. E. Duff, of this command, will make an excursion to the Cities of Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington during the latter part of June.

The members of "Roehr Guard," Company F, Thirty-second Regiment, Brooklyn, will meet, in citizens' dress, at the regimental armory, on Tuesday evening, for the purpose of taking action in reference to the parade on "Decoration Day;" the Fifth Regiment reception, and the dramatic entertainment recently held. A company court-martial, for the trial of delinquencies, &c., in this command, convened at the regimental armory last evening.

Mr. John Boydan has presented to the rifle club of the Twelfth Regiment a handsome gold medal for competition on the following terms: Once per month, distance 200 and 500 yards, seven shots at each range; the weapon used may be any military rifle, under the rules of the National Rifle Association; the medal must be won three times by one person before it can be claimed by him. The first match will take place during the present week.

The Separate Troop Cavalry, First Division, Capt. Karl Klein, commanding, held a meeting at its new armory on Tuesday evening, to make arrangements for the division parade to take place on the 27th inst. The new equipment for the troop are in the hands of the saddler, undergoing some alterations. Having been originally mounted for troops wearing a gray uniform, as the uniforms of this troop are blue, it was necessary to provide new saddle-cloths. They will be completed, however, in time for the parade.

At a meeting of the Board of Officers of the Eleventh Regiment, held on Wednesday evening, Col. Frederick Villmar was presented with a gold medal, as a token of the esteem in which he is held by his subordinate officers. The medal is ornamented with one large and thirteen small diamonds, the centre bearing the figure "11," set in small turquoise stones. The jewel is valued at $200. After the presentation the officers partook of a collation provided for the occasion. The Colonel was serenaded at his residence later in the evening.

The Sixty-ninth Regiment will give a picnic in Jones' Woods on July 4, the proceeds to be applied to the purchase of the new uniform for the regiment recently adopted by the Board of Officers. Sample uniforms have been ordered from several military clothiers, and will be submitted to the regiment for its approval. Capt. Kerr, of Company K, has made arrangements for an excursion with his command to Raritan Beach on June 7. The regimental court-martial, ordered to convene to-morrow evening, will be the outcome of a large number of delinquents in this regiment.

The Fifty-first Regiment, Syracuse, will parade for review and inspection on June 3. The officers of this command, together with the staff officers of the Sixth Division, and the Mayor and Common Council of Syracuse, assembled at the regimental armory on Monday last, and marched in procession to the residence of the newly-elected Major General, D. P. Wood, for the purpose of welcoming him to the command of the Sixth Division. Gen. Richardson delivered the address of welcome, to which an appropriate response was made by Gen. Wood, who concluded by inviting the party to the hospitalities of his spacious residence.

The Grand Army of the Republic, in session at Harrisburg, on Wednesday last, elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Commander in Chief, Charles Devins, Jr. of Massachusetts; Senior Vice Commander in Chief, Edward Jardine, of New-York; Junior Vice Commander in Chief, Guy Gould, of Illinois; Surgeon General, Dr. Hans Cowell, of New-York; Chaplain in Chief, Rev. A. Woodbury, of Rhode Island. Council of Administration—Maine, Edward Moore; New-Hampshire, W. P. Moses; Vermont, F. A. Lewis; Massachusetts, C. G. Atwood; Rhode Island, S. W. Higginson; Connecticut, S. M. Smith; New-York, E. A. Perry; New-Jersey, A. M. Way; Pennsylvania, Joseph W. Latta; District of Columbia, Amos J. Gunning; Virginia, H. B. Nicholls; Ohio, J. H. Seymour; Illinois, J. J. Palmer; Wisconsin, Gabe Briek; Minnesota, James George.

The Fifth Regiment, Lieut. Col. Kraeger commanding, assembled for drill in Tompkins square, on Monday afternoon. The regiment paraded ten commands of twelve files front. It had been announced that Col. Spencer would take command on this occasion, and, in consequence, a large number of visitors from other regiments were present. As the Colonel has a leave of absence until 19th inst., in order to permit him to attend to his legislative duties, he will probably not resume his military duties until after that date. The movements were generally well executed, although there remains considerable room for improvement. The regiment has accepted an invitation from the Thirty-second Regiment to parade with that command in Williamsburg on June 15. Major Hallen, of this regiment, it is understood declines to be a candidate for the vacant position of commander of the Second Brigade. Julius Willing has been commissioned Captain, and Ottman Wentz First Lieutenant in this command.

Pursuant to division and brigade orders, the Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn, will assemble in full-dress uniform with white pants, at the armory, on Thursday, the 28th instant, at 4:15 P. M., for parade and review. Members are directed to be prepared with gray pants in case the weather should necessitate their use. Commandants of Companies A, B, F, G, I, and K, are directed to detail one corporal each, to act as color guard. The custom of wearing sashes by the officers of this command has been discontinued. Edward H. Soper has been commissioned First Lieutenant. At a recent meeting of Company A, of this command, the following non-commissioned officers were elected to fill vacancies: Private Charles S. Kennedy to be corporal, vice William K. Everdell, promoted; Corporal Charles W. Ames to be Sergeant, vice John B. Frothingham, promoted to be Adjutant of the regiment. Capt. Charles S. West, of Company C, being about to leave the State, has sent in his resignation.

Upon a review of the proceedings of the court martial convened by general orders No. 3, from First Division Head-quarters, Gen. Shaler, the commander, compliments the court upon the prompt dispatch of the business before it; the general good judgment evinced by its decisions; and the admirable shape in which the record was made up and forwarded. In the following-named cases, however, the reviewing officer deems it to be his duty to dissent from the opinions and rulings of the court, and the proceedings are therefore disapproved. In the cases of Cols. Clark and Perter, where the court held "that it has no jurisdiction" and "cannot pass upon charges against its own members," the fact is seemingly lost sight of that the court was appointed under the provisions of section 235, Military Code, for the special purpose of passing upon delinquencies of all officers returned for absence from parades, &c., and therefore it was entirely competent for a majority of the court to pass upon such a delinquency of one of its members. The result, certainly not contemplated by the law, would otherwise, as in these cases, be, that an officer detailed upon such courts would be exempted from the operations of the section referred to. The proceedings, findings, and sentences in all cases not hereinabove referred to, are confirmed, and the court-martial, of which Col. Emmons Clark is President, is ordered to be dissolved.

Major Gen. Shaler has issued an order directing the First Division to parade for review by the Commander in Chief, on Wednesday, the 27th inst. Line will be formed as follows: Separate Troop and Washington Greys Cavalry, in the order named, on the west side of Fifth avenue, right resting on Twenty-eighth street. Third Brigade, on the west side of Fifth avenue, right resting on Twenty-ninth street. Battery B, (in column of sections,) on Thirty-fourth street, between Fifth and Madison avenues, head of column on Fifth avenue. First Brigade, on the east side of Madison avenue, right resting on Thirty-fourth street. Battery K, (in column of sections,) on Thirtieth street, between Fifth and Madison avenues, head of column on Madison avenue. Second Brigade, on the east side of Madison avenue, right resting on Thirtieth street. Third Regiment Cavalry, on the west side of Madison avenue, right resting on Twenty-sixth street. Should the ground prescribed for either of the organizations be insufficient, the left will be formed upon any of the contiguous streets (between Fifth and Madison avenues) not occupied by other organizations. The column will march in the order above named at 4 o'clock P. M., and the line of march will be down Fifth avenue to the point of review, which will be announced hereafter, probably the Union square plaza, in Seventeenth street.

The Board of Officers of the Thirteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, are anxious to have the ceremony of laying the corner-stone of their new armory, in Flatbush avenue, performed by the Commander in Chief, and, to that end, are making strenuous efforts to be in readiness on the occasion of the division parade, on the 28th instant. Should Gov. Dix signify his willingness to comply with their wishes, the ceremony will take place at 5 P. M., an hour previous to the parade. The new armory, if built upon the plan at present proposed, will be two stories in height, surmounted by a Mansard roof. The plot of ground on which the armory is to be erected, extends 200 feet on Hanson place, and 186 feet on Flatbush avenue, having an entrance on both streets. The ground floor will be exclusively devoted to the main drill-room, and, in area, will contain 40 square feet more than the drill-room of the armory of the Twenty-third Regiment, in Clermont avenue. A gallery will extend around three sides of the room. Rooms will be provided on the second floor for the Board of Officers and the several companies, together with reading and reception rooms. Companies A, B, E, F, and I, of this command, have received the new white cross and body-belts recently adopted by the command, and the entire regiment will be supplied in time for the division parade.

Major Gen. Woodward, commanding the Second Division, has issued an order to the following effect: The division is ordered to parade on Thursday, the 28th inst., at 6 P. M., passing in review before the Commander in Chief. The troops will be formed at 5:30 P. M., the Fifth and Eleventh Brigades on Clinton avenue, and Batteries A and B, artillery, and Separate Troop Cavalry on Washington avenue. The brigade and battery commanders are directed to report to the Chief of Staff, at the corner of Clinton and Lafayette avenues, after the formation of their respective commands. The requirements of Upton's tactics, section 825, relating to reviews, will be complied with, excepting that the "double time" will be omitted after passing, and the regimental commanders will direct at least three additional turnovers, and the trumpeters to wheel out of the column with their bands to beat the march, or sound the flourishes for the Commander in Chief. The line of march will be from the corner of Clinton and Lafayette avenues, through the latter to Carlton avenue, thence through Park avenue to the reviewing stand, which will be located on Cumberland street, opposite Willoughby avenue. The Howitzer Battery is directed to proceed to Washington Park, and to fire a salute on the arrival of the Commander in Chief. The General further directs that in compliance with the law in reference to passing or crossing streets in which railroads are laid, the movements of the troops shall be in such manner as to afford facilities for the cars to keep in motion. An effort will be made by the division to retain the favorable opinion expressed by Gov. Dix last year.

SMALL-SWORD COMBAT.

ANOTHER DUEL IN NEW-ORLEANS—BOTH PARTIES SLIGHTLY WOUNDED.

The latest duel reported from New-Orleans occurred on the 8th inst. The *Bulletin* thus describes the encounter: "For the last four days the seconds of Messrs. George H. Grandjean and William Laverseche have been endeavoring to adjust matters so that no trouble should come from the alleged difficulty between them, but they finally failed, and terms of meeting were agreed upon. The weapons chosen were small swords, and the place the Globe ball-room, at the corner of Treme and St. Peter streets. Friday morning, at 10:30 o'clock, the two gentlemen, accompanied by their seconds and surgeons, met, and, after the usual preliminaries, both took their positions. As they put themselves *en garde* they were calm and collected, each eyeing closely his antagonist, and ready for a response to any movement. After some advances and feints they got to work well, and the contest waxed hot. The glimmer of the steel in the dim light of the room, the silent group of gentlemen about the combatants, and nadie of the fierce look, were dramatic in the extreme. After a number of passes the seconds threw up the swords, and it was discovered that Mr. Laverseche was wounded in the stomach and Mr. Grandjean in the shoulder. A parley was held, and the friends of both parties being satisfied, the wounded men left their posts.

The whole party then returned to the city after the surgeons had dressed the wounds, which were pronounced not dangerous. The seconds for Mr. Laverseche were Geo. Du Buys and Mr. Crown, and those for Mr. Granjean Mr. De Poy De Hours and an assistant whose name we did not learn. The cause of the difficulty was a dispute a few nights ago in a club-room about some private matter. The whole affair was conducted with extreme secrecy, and few of even the intimate friends of either party knew of the fight. Both gentlemen are doing well to-day, and their hurts will only inconvenience them for a short time."

THE SUPPLY BILL.

Referring to the insertion in the Supply bill, in lieu of a blank, of the sum of $10,000 as the salary of the new Capitol Superintendent, the Troy *Times* says: "Gen. Batcheller, as we understand, detected the alteration some days since, and Mr. Weed, therefore, discovered nothing that was not previously known. Mr. Weed's indignation is not any greater than was Mr. Batcheller's when he found that such an unwarrantable liberty had been taken with the bill. The change is laid at the door of a certain Senator, but we can hardly think the gentleman referred to could have made it. He is himself too careful a legislator to approve of such a proceeding in others, and could not consistently indulge in it himself. Whoever may have perpetrated it, he has been guilty of committing an outrage upon the Legislature, which reposed such confidence in the integrity and honor of the Conference Committees of the two Houses as to pass the Supply bill as reported by them without even reading it, and likewise outraging the Governor and the people. He should be exposed and branded with infamy."

The Syracuse *Journal*, however, makes an explanation of the matter, the fact, it says, having come to its knowledge from competent authority. It says: "The Supply bill, as it was reported from the Conference Committee to both the Senate and the Assembly, did contain the exact provision (questioned by Mr. Weed) as it appears in the printed copy. Whatever Mr. Smith Weed intended, the section providing for the appointment of a Superintendent of the new Capitol, retained the clause fixing that officer's salary at $10,000, precisely as it had previously passed the Senate. Mr. Weed may have designed to defeat the appointment of a Superintendent under the authorization of the Supply bill, by the omission to provide for the payment of any salary whatever to that officer. The Commissioners would have had no power to fix or to pay him any compensation, with the bill in the form suggested by him; they might name a Superintendent, but such appointee would be obliged to serve without compensation. Mr. Weed has, evidently, failed in what seems to be, from his own letter to Gen. Batcheller, a trick to defeat the legislative action for the appointment of a Superintendent of the new Capitol. Our files of the Albany *Argus* and Albany *Evening Journal* of the date of May 1, contain synopses of the Supply bill, in which is printed a full statement of the provision for the appointment of a Superintendent of the new Capitol, with this clause added: 'The salary of said Superintendent shall be $10,000 per year.'"

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—MAY 16.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

600	Western Union	71⅛	300	North-western	43¼
700	do	71⅜	400	do	43⅜
400	do	71⅛	100	do b3.	43⅛
1700	do	71⅜	200	do	43⅜
500	do s3.	71	100	do s3.	43⅜
400	do s3.	71	200	do	43
100	do	71⅛	600	Union Pacific	28
100	N. Y. C. & H	97⅜	300	do	27⅞
50	do	97⅝	1000	do	27⅝
200	Pacific Mail	43¼	400	do b3.	28
300	do b3.	43¼	300	do e.	28
300	do s3.	43¼	400	do	28⅛
500	do c.	43¼	1500	do	28
500	do s3.	43	100	do	27⅞
500	do	43	500	do	27⅝
300	do	43	200	do	27⅝
200	Rock Island	97⅛	300	do s3.	27⅜
500	do	97⅝	200	do	27⅝
400	do	97⅛	1300	do	27⅛
100	do s15.	97⅜	300	do s3.	27⅝
100	do s60.	96⅝	500	do	27⅜
700	Ohio & Miss	23⅜	400	do	27⅝
100	do	23½	200	Tol. & Wab	38
200	do	23⅝	700	do s3.	38⅛
100	Lake Shore	75⅞	200	do s3.	37⅜
500	do	76	600	do	37⅜
100	do	75⅞	200	St. Paul	34⅛
700	do	76	300	do	34⅝
100	do b3.	76	800	do	34⅝
100	do s3.	75⅞	100	do	34⅝
100	do	75⅞	100	do	34⅛
500	do	75⅞	600	do	34⅜
100	do s3.	75⅞	100	do	34⅞
100	do	75⅞	200	do s3.	35
300	do	75⅞	100	Erie Railway	35⅞
100	do s3

SHIPPING.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAM-SHIP LINE

TO CALIFORNIA, JAPAN AND CHINA, VIA PANAMA.
RATES OF PASSAGE.
(Including all necessaries for the trip:)
New-York to San Francisco, $50, $100, or $110 currency.
San Francisco to Yokohama, $150, gold.
San Francisco to Hong Kong, $200, gold.
Steamers leave Pier No. 42 North River, New-York, as follows:
CITY OF PANAMA, Capt. ——, May 16, at 12 noon.
Freight and way passengers only.
ACAPULCO, Capt. ——, May 23, at 12 noon.
HENRY CHAUNCEY, Commodore A. G. GRAY, June 6, at 12 M.
And every alternate SATURDAY thereafter, calling at Kingston, Jamaica, and connecting with all steamers for Central American and South Pacific ports.
Extra steamers for freight and way passengers will be dispatched on intervening Saturdays as necessity may require.
Steamers leave San Francisco for Japan and China, as follows:
CHINA.....May 2
GRANADA.....May 16
COLORADO.....May 30
and every fortnightly Saturday thereafter.
Steamers leave China and Japan for San Francisco and New-York as follows:
From Hong Kong...April 12|From Yokohama...April 21
From Hong Kong...May 13|From Yokohama...May 20
From Hong Kong...May 27|From Yokohama...June 3
It will be brought from San Francisco to New-York fast, in twenty-eight days, at $40, gold, per ton of 2,000 pounds.
For freight and passage, or further information, apply at company's office, on wharf foot Canal st., New-York.
R. J. BULLAY, Superintendent.
RUFUS HATCH,
Vice President and Managing Director.

CUNARD LINE.

NOTICE.
With the view of diminishing the chances of collision, the steamers of this line take a specified course for all seasons of the year.
On the outward passage from Queenstown to New-York or Boston, crossing meridian of 50 at 43 latitude, or nothing to the north of 43.
On the homeward passage, crossing the meridian of 50 at 42, or nothing to the north of 42.
THE BRITISH AND NORTH AMERICAN ROYAL MAIL STEAM-SHIPS, BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND LIVERPOOL CALLING AT CORK HARBOR.

FROM NEW-YORK.	FROM NEW-YORK.
*Cuba, Wednesday, May 13	China, Saturday, May 30
Java, Saturday, May 16	Calabria, Wednday, June 3
Abyssinia, Wed'y, May 20	Parthia, Saturday, June 6
Atlas, Saturday, May 23	*Scotia, Wed'day, June 10
*Russia, Wednesday, May 27	Algeria, Saturday, June 13

And every following WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY from New-York.
Steamers marked thus * do not carry steerage passengers.
Rates of passage—Cabin, $80, $100, and $130, gold, according to accommodation. Return tickets on favorable terms. Steerage at lowest rates. Steerage tickets from Liverpool and Queenstown, and all parts of Europe, at lowest rates. For freight and cabin passage apply at the company's office, No. 4 Bowling green; for steerage passage, No. 111 Broadway, Trinity Building.
CHAS. G. FRANCKLYN, Agent.

INMAN LINE—SOUTHERLY COURSE.

Royal Mail Steamers are appointed to sail as follows:
FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
CITY OF CHESTER.....Saturday, May 16, 2 P. M.
CITY OF RICHMOND.....Saturday, May 23, 12 M.
CITY OF PARIS.....Saturday, May 30, 2 P. M.
CITY OF BROOKLYN.....Saturday, June 6, 10 A. M.
CITY OF BRUSSELS.....Saturday, June 13, 2 P. M.
RATES OF PASSAGE.
CABIN, $80 and $90, gold, according to accommodation. Round trip tickets at low rates.
STEERAGE, to Liverpool, Queenstown, Glasgow, Londonderry, London, Bristol, Cardiff, Belfast, Havre, or Hamburg, $30. Prepaid certificates, $35, currency.
Passengers are forwarded to Sweden, Norway, Denmark, and Paris, at reduced rates.
Drafts issued at lowest rates.
For Cabin Passage and general business apply at the Company's office, No. 15 Broadway.
Steerage offices, at No. 33 Broadway, and Pier No. 45 North River.
JOHN G. DALE, Agent.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE.

THE GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY'S MAIL STEAM-SHIPS BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND HAVRE, CALLING AT BREST.
The splendid vessels on this favorite route for the Continent, (being more southerly than any other,) will sail from Pier No. 50 North River, as follows:
PEREIRE.....Saturday....May 16
VILLE DE PARIS.....Saturday....May 30
LAFAYETTE.....Saturday..June 13
PRICE OF PASSAGE IN GOLD, (including wine,) TO HAVRE OR BREST:
First Cabin, $125.....Second Cabin, $75.
Superior accommodations for a few steerage passengers at $55.
Excursion tickets at reduced rates.
American travelers going to, or returning from the Continent of Europe, by taking this line, avoid both transit by English railway and the discomforts of crossing the Channel, besides saving time, trouble, and expense.
GEORGE MACKENZIE, Agent,
Removed to No. 55 Broadway.
NOTE.—In June and thereafter, the departures will be on Thursday of every week.

WHITE STAR LINE,

FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL CARRYING UNITED STATES MAIL.
NEW AND FULL-POWERED STEAM-SHIPS.
Sailing from New-York on SATURDAYS, from Liverpool on THURSDAYS, calling at Cork Harbor each way.
ADRIATIC.....SATURDAY, May 16, at 3 P. M.
BALTIC.....SATURDAY, May 23, at 11 A. M.
OCEANIC.....SATURDAY, May 30, at 3 P. M.
REPUBLIC.....SATURDAY, June 6, at 10 A. M.
From White Star Dock, Pavonia Ferry, Jersey City.
Passenger accommodations (for all classes) unrivaled, combining
SAFETY, SPEED, AND COMFORT.
Saloon, State-rooms, Smoking-room and Bath-rooms in MIDSHIP section, where least motion is felt. Surgeons and stewardesses accompany these steamers.
Rates—Saloon, $80, gold; return tickets, $140, gold; steerage at low rates. Those wishing to send for friends from the old country can now obtain steerage prepaid certificates at low rates.
Passengers booked to or from all parts of America, to Paris, Hamburg, Norway, Sweden, India, Australia, China, &c.
Drafts from £1 upward.
For inspection of plans and other information apply at the Company's offices, No. 19 Broadway, New-York.
J. CORTIS, Agent.

GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT

AND
PASSENGER LINE,
FOR CHARLESTON, S. C.,
THE FLORIDA PORTS,
AND THE
SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.
SAILING WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY,
from Pier No. 29 North River.
CHARLESTON, Capt. Jas. BERRY, Saturday, May 16.
GEORGIA, Capt. S. CROWELL, Wednesday, May 20.
Superior accommodations for passengers.
FREIGHT taken by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT. Goods forwarded free of commission.
Passage tickets and bills of lading issued and signed at the office of
JAMES W. QUINTARD & CO., Agents,
No. 177 West st., (corner of Warren,)
Or W. P. CLYDE & CO.,
No. 6 Bowling green.
Through freight tariffs. Passage tickets by all routes and to all ports in the South and Southwest. For further information can be obtained at the office of
BENTLEY D. HASELL,
General Agent Great Southern Freight Line,
No. 317 Broadway.

NATIONAL LINE.

NOTICE.—The most southerly route has *always* been adopted by this company to avoid ice and headlands.
From Piers Nos. 44 and 47 North River.
TO QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
Canada...Sat., May 16, 3 P.M|Greece...June 6, 9:30 A.M.
Spain...Sat., May 30, 3 P. M.|Egypt...Sat., June 13, 2 P.M.
FOR LONDON DIRECT.
HOLLAND.....Saturday, May 23, at 11 A. M.
Cabin passage, $70 and $80, currency. Steerage at greatly reduced price. Return tickets at reduced rates. Prepaid steerage tickets from Liverpool at the lowest rates. Apply at the company's office, No. 69 Broadway. F. W. J. HURST, Manager.

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD STEAM-SHIP CO.

FOR SOUTHAMPTON AND BREMEN.
The steam-ship AMERICA, Capt. H., SCHULENBERG, will sail on WEDNESDAY, May 20, at 2 P. M., from Bremen Pier, foot 3d st., Hoboken, to be followed by steam-ship MOSEL, Capt. G. ERNST, on SATURDAY, May 16.
RATES OF PASSAGE TO LONDON, HAVRE, AND BREMEN, payable in gold or its equivalent in currency:

First cabin	$120
Second cabin	72
Steerage	30

For freight or passage apply to
OELRICHS & CO., Agents, No. 2 Bowling green.

NEW-YORK AND HAVANA DIRECT MAIL LINE.

These first-class steam-ships will sail every TUESDAY, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 13 North River, (foot of Cedar st.,) for Havana direct, as follows:
MORRO CASTLE, Capt. Thos. H. MORTON, May 12.
CRESCENT CITY, Capt. T. S. CURTIS, May 19.
COLUMBUS, Capt. E. C. REED, May 26.
For freight or passage (having magnificent accommodations) apply to
WM. P. CLYDE & CO.,
No. 6 Bowling green.
D. MCKELLAR, Agent in Havana.
March 31, 1873.

FOR HAVANA.

NASSAU, HAVANA, PROGRESO, AND VERA CRUZ.
New-York, Havana, and Mexican Mail Steam-ship Line.
Leaving Pier No. 3 North River, at 3 P. M.
CUBA, (Havana and Mexico).....May 16
CITY OF MERIDA, (Havana direct).....May 21
CITY OF HAVANA, (Havana direct).....May 28
CITY OF NEW-YORK, (Havana direct).....June 4
For freight or passage apply to
F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, No. 33 Broadway.

AMERICAN LINE TO LIVERPOOL, CALLING at Queenstown.

Steamer PENNSYLVANIA, from Philadelphia....May 23
Steamer ILLINOIS, from Philadelphia.....May 28
Passage at reduced rates.
TAPSCOTT BROTHERS & CO., No. 86 South st.

COOK'S TOURIST AND EXCURSION TICKETS

Are issued to every part of the world. They are printed in English on one side and in the language of the country where used on the other. To any part of Ireland or Scotland, 192 routes. To Italy and Switzerland, 195 routes. To Holland, Belgium, and the Rhine, every route. Tickets issued combining every country in Europe, available by any line of steamers from America. They are all sold at reductions ranging from ten to forty-five per cent. below ordinary fares. Their holders are not required to travel in large parties. Cook's Hotel coupons, guaranteeing best accommodations at over 300 first-class hotels, at uniform and reduced rates. Cook's *Excursionist* for May contains fare and expenses for over 1,000 European and American tours, price 10 cents. COOK'S EDUCATIONAL PARTY to Switzerland, Italy, &c., sails by special steamer BOLIVIA, June 30. Fares, $350, $450, and $550, gold, all expenses.
COOK, SON & JENKINS, 261 Broadway, New-York.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.

Official passports of the Department of State issued by C. WILLMARTH, United States Court-house, No. 41 Chambers st.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.

United States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. NONES, Passport Agent, No. 91 Duane st., corner Broadway.

STEAMBOATS.

NARRAGANSETT STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

FALL RIVER LINE

FOR BOSTON, via NEWPORT and FALL RIVER,
Daily, (Sundays, June 14 to Sept. 13, inclusive,) at 5 P. M.,
From Pier No. 28 North River, foot Murray st.,
The world-renowned steamers
BRISTOL and PROVIDENCE.
Capt. A. G. SIMMONS. Capt. B. M. SIMMONS.
The most direct route to Taunton, Middleboro, Plymouth, New-Bedford, Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket, Cape Cod, the WHITE MOUNTAINS, and all principal points in New-England and the Provinces. For tickets and state-rooms apply at No. 241 Broadway; Broadway, corner 23d st.; Dodd's Express offices, No. 944 Broadway and No. 10 Court st., Brooklyn, or at the office on the pier, and at all principal ticket-offices in the City. HALL'S BAND engaged for the season.
A. P. BACON, Superintendent.
GEO. L. CONNOR, General Passenger Agent.

RONDOUT AND KINGSTON, LANDING AT

Cozzens', Cornwall, Newburg, Marlborough, Milton, Poughkeepsie, and Esopus—The steam-boats THOMAS CORNELL and JAMES W. BALDWIN leave Harrison st., Pier No. 34 North River, daily, at 4 o'clock P. M.

ALBANY AND TROY—SUNDAY EVENING BOAT.

Citizens' Line steamer, leaves Pier No. 49 North River, foot of Leroy st., every SUNDAY, at 9 P. M., connecting with morning trains at Albany and Troy for all points North and West. Passage, $1 50.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS ON

Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 11:30 A. M.

PEOPLE'S LINE FOR ALBANY.—THE SPLENDID STEAMERS DREW and ST. JOHN leave Pier No. 41, foot Canal st., daily, (Sundays excepted,) at 6 P. M.

NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, AND THE NORTH.—

Steamers leave Peck-slip for New-Haven at 3:15 and 11 P. M., (except Sundays,) connecting with road.

RAILROADS.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

THE GREAT TRUNK LINE AND UNITED STATES MAIL ROUTE.
Trains leave New-York, from foot of Desbrosses and Cortlandt sts., as follows:
Express for Harrisburg, Pittsburg, the West and South, with Pullman palace cars attached, 9:30 A. M., 3 and 8:30 P. M. Sunday, 5 and 8:30 P. M.
For Williamsport, Lock Haven, Elmira, and Erie, via Philadelphia and Erie Railroad, 7 P. M. For Williamsport, 9:30 A. M., connecting at Philadelphia.
For Baltimore, Washington, and the South, "Limited, Washington Express" of Pullman parlor cars, daily, except Sunday, at 9:30 A. M., arrive at Washington at 4:10 P. M.; regular at 8:40 A. M.; 3 and 9 P. M. Sunday, 9 P. M.
Express for Philadelphia, 8:40, 9:30, A. M., 12:30, 3, 4, 5, 7, 8:30, 9 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday 5, 8:10, 8:30, and 9 P. M. Emigrant and second class, 7 P. M.
For Trenton at 7:20 A. M., 2, and 3:10 P. M. Sunday 6:10 P. M.
For Newark at 6, 6:30, 7:20, 7:40, 8, 9, 10, 11 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 2:30, 3:10, 3:40, 4:10, 4:30, 5, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7, 7:30, 8:10 10, 11:30 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday 5:20, 6:10, and 8:10 P. M.
For Elizabeth, 6, 6:30, 7:20, 7:40, 8, 9, 10, 11 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 2:30, 3:10, 3:40, 4:10, 4:30, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7:30, 8:10, 10, 11:30 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday 5:20, 6:10, and 8:10 P. M.
For Rahway, 6, 6:30, 7:20, 8 10 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 2:30, 3:10, 3:40, 4:10, 4:30, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 8:10, 10 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday 6:10 P. M.
For Woodbridge, Perth Amboy, and South Amboy, 6 and 10 A. M., 2:30, 4:10, and 6 P. M.
For New-Brunswick, 7:20 and 8 A. M., 12 M., 2, 3:10, 4:30, 5:20, 6:10, 7, P. M., and 12 night. Sunday 6:10 P. M.
For East Millstone, 12 noon, 3:10 and 4:30 P. M.
For Lambertville and Flemington, 9:30 A. M. and 4 P. M.
For Phillipsburg and Belvidere, 9:30 A. M., 2 and 4 P. M. Accommodation for Bordentown, Burlington, and Camden, 7:20 and 9:30 A. M., 12:30, 2, 3:10, 4, and 7 P. M.
For Freehold, 7:20 A. M., 2 and 4 P. M.
For Farmingdale and Squan, 7:20 A. M. and 2 P. M.
For Pemberton and Camden, 6 A. M. and 2:30 P. M.
Trains arrive as follows: From Pittsburg, 6:30 A. M., 12:35 and 7:35 P. M., daily; 11:55 A. M. daily, except Monday. From Washington and Baltimore, 6:05 A. M., 4:15, 5:15 and 10:27 P. M. Sunday 6:05 A. M. and 10:27 P. M. From Philadelphia, 5:10, 6:20, 6:50, 10:15, 11:55 A. M., 2:15, 5:15, 6:05, 8:44, 10:27 P. M. Sunday 5:10, 6:20, 6:50, 11:55 A. M. and 10:27 P. M.
Ticket-offices, Nos. 526, 435, 271, and 944 Broadway; No. 1 Astor House, and foot of Desbrosses and Cortlandt sts. Emigrant Ticket-office, No. 8 Battery place.
A. J. CASSATT, J. M. BOYD, Jr.,
General Manager. General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF NEW-JERSEY,

ALLENTOWN LINE TO THE WEST.
Passenger and Freight Station in New-York, foot of Liberty st. Connects at Somerville with South Branch R. R. at Hampton Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad; at Phillipsburg with Lehigh and Susquehanna Division; also with Lehigh Valley Railroad. Direct line to Harrisburg, Pittsburg, and the West; also to Central Pennsylvania and New-York State.
SPRING ARRANGEMENT.
Commencing May 4, 1874.—Leave New-York as follows:
5:15 A. M.—News Train for Easton, Bethlehem, Bath, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, &c.
6 A. M.—Way Train for Somerville and Flemington.
7 A. M.—Way Train for Easton, Belvidere, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Pittston, Mahanoy City, Mt. Carmel, Shamokin, Tunkhannock, Towanda, Waverly, &c. Connects at Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad.
9 A. M.—Morning Express, daily, (except Sundays,) for Easton, Allentown, Harrisburg, and the West. Connects at Somerville for Flemington; at Easton for Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, &c., with through cars to Danville, Williamsport, &c.
10:30 A. M.—Way Train for Somerville.
12:40 P. M.—Express for Flemington, Easton, Bath, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Mahanoy City, Hazleton, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Reading, Columbia, Lancaster, Ephrata, Pottsville, Harrisburg, &c.
2:30 P. M.—Way Train for Easton, Catasauqua, and Belvidere.
3:30 P. M.—Way Train for Plainfield. On Saturdays only to Somerville.
4 P. M.—Way Train for Easton, Allentown, and Mauch Chunk. Connects at Junction with Del., Lack. & West. R. R.
4:30 P. M.—Way Train for Somerville and Flemington.
5 P. M.—Way Train for Somerville.
5:15 P. M.—Mail Train for Plainfield.
5:30 P. M.—Evening Express, daily, for Easton, Belvidere, Allentown, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Chicago, &c.
6 and 7 P. M.—Way Trains for Somerville.
7:30 P. M.—(Emigrant.)—For Easton.
9:15 P. M.—Way Train for Somerville.
11:30 P. M.—For Plainfield.
For Elizabeth at 5:15, 6, 6:10, 6:40, 7, 7:30, 8, 8:45, 9, 9:30, 10:30, 11:15 A. M.; 12 M., 12:40, 1:30, 2, 2:30, 3, 3:30, 3:45, 4, 4:16, 4:30, 4:45, 5, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7, 7:30, 8:15, 9:15, 10:30, 11:30, 12 P. M.
R. E. RICKER, Superintendent and Engineer.
H. P. BALDWIN, General Passenger Agent.

NEW-YORK, NEW-HAVEN AND HARTFORD RAILROAD.

After Jan. 1, 1874, trains leave Grand Central Depot (42d st.) for New-Canaan Railroad at 8:05 A. M.; 1 and 5:10 P. M.; Danbury and Norwalk Railroad at 8:05 A. M., 3 and 4:38 P. M.; Naugatuck Railroad at 8:05 A. M., 12 M., and 3 P. M.; Housatonic Railroad at 8:05 A. M. and 3 P. M.; New-Haven and Northampton Railroad at 8:05 A. M. and 3 P. M.; New-Haven, Middletown and Willimantic Railroad at 8:05 A. M. and 3 P. M.; Boston and Albany Railroad at 8:05 and 10 A. M., 3 and 8:10 P. M. (7 A. M. on Sundays); Boston (via Shore Line) at 1 and 9:10 P. M. (9:10 P. M. on Sundays.)
Way trains as per local time tables.
J. T. MOODY, Superintendent New-York Division.
E. M. REED, General Superintendent. New-Haven.

SOUTH-SIDE RAILROAD.

NOTICE.
On and after March 2, 1874, trains will leave South 5th st., Brooklyn, as follows, Sundays excepted:
For Patchogue, and intermediate stations, at 9:30 A. M. and 4 P. M.
For Islip, an intermediate stations, at 9:30 A. M., and 4 and 6 P. M.
For Babylon, and intermediate stations, at 9:30 A. M., and 1:30, 4, 5, and 6 P. M.
For Merrick, and intermediate stations, at 9:30 A. M., and 1:30, 5, 6, and 7 P. M.
For Hempstead, Rockaway, and intermediate stations, at 9:30 A. M., and 4, 5, and 6 P. M.
Sunday trains leave Bushwick for Islip at 9 A. M.
GEO. F. CARMAN, Superintendent.

COUNTRY BOARD.

BOARDING.—A SMALL FAMILY OF ADULTS can be accommodated with board with a small, quiet family, where there are no other boarders; location healthful and beautiful, on the Hudson River, one hour from City by Northern Railroad of New-Jersey; none but plain, home people need apply. M. A. H., Box No. 57 Piermont, N. Y.

IN GREENWICH, NEAR THE SOUND AND America Club-house, (now hotel,) five minutes' walk from New-Haven station.—Large, airy, well-furnished rooms; fishing, bathing, boating, stable accommodations; fare liberal and terms reasonable. Address S. T., Post Office Box No. 2, Greenwich, Conn.

COUNTRY BOARD.—A FEW BOARDERS CAN be accommodated in a pleasant home in the country, about thirty miles from the City; five minutes from railroad depot; good table; rooms handsomely furnished; fine shade-trees near the house. For particulars inquire of A. A. NEARING, No. 54 Lispenard st.

A FEW MORE FAMILES CAN BE ACCOMmodated with board in a farm-house among the mountains in Orange County, about two hours from New-York by the Erie Railway; terms reasonable. Address Mrs. A. GARBEL, Mountainville Post Office, Orange County, N. Y.

BOARD, AT RYE, N. Y.—ONE LARGE OR TWO small families can be accommodated with first-class board at private residence near the beach; ten minutes from depot; accommodations for horses; references exchanged. Address F. K. J., Box No. 30, Rye.

COUNTRY BOARD.—ONE HOUR FROM NEW-York, fifteen minutes from depot, Stamford, Conn. on the Sound; a commodious farm house; pleasant surroundings, stabling, &c. Inquire at No. 61 West 13th st., or address M. L. DUNN, Stamford.

TWO OR THREE FAMILIES (ADULTS) CAN obtain elegant rooms and generous board for the Summer; grounds large, shaded; river views; situation very beautiful; references. Address Lock-box Y, Tarrytown, on Hudson.

PARTIES WISHING TO MAKE ARRANGEments for board by the month or season at the Archer Place, Dobbs' Ferry, apply at No. 15 East 46th st.; references exchanged; coachmen and horses accommodated.

SPACIOUS ROOMS AND GOOD BOARD among mountains and pine groves; quiet and retired; families declining housekeeping well accommodated; terms moderate.
L. F. DUDLEY, Cornwall, Conn.

NEW-BRIGHTON, STATEN ISLAND.—PARties desiring board can obtain pleasant rooms in a house located near the boat landing. Inquire W. T. VERDENBURGH, New-Brighton.

MONTCLAIR, N. J.—ASHLAND HALL, THREE minutes from depot; excellent accommodations for families and single gentlemen; large grounds; plenty of shade.

SUMMIT ORANGE MOUNTAIN.—FIRST-class board can be had in one of the finest houses; furniture all new; plenty of shade. Inquire at depot for S. M. D.

PALMER HOUSE, NYACK ON THE HUDSON, opens June 10. Parties desiring to make arrangements for the season can now secure a choice of rooms.

BOARD AT GLEN RIDGE, CORNWALL, N. Y.—House open from May 1. JAMES G. ROE.

HOTELS.

A NUMBER OF RICHLY-FURNISHED ROOMS TO small, first-class families, prices moderate, at Grand Union Hotel, on Park av. and 41st st.
G. P. & W. D. GARRISON, Managers.

BOARD WANTED.

A QUIET AMERICAN FAMILY, MAN, WIFE, and three young children, desires apartments in a private house (with owner preferred) in Nineteenth Ward. Address, stating rent, which must be moderate, Permanent, Box No. 175 *Times* Office.

SUMMER RESORTS.

THE NEW SUMMER RESORT,

WOODSBURGH PAVILION,

WOODSBURGH, ROCKAWAY,
LONG ISLAND.
This entirely new, beautiful, and commodious hotel, situated at Woodsburgh, two and a half miles from Rockaway, South Side, Long Island, sixteen miles from New-York, having been greatly enlarged and magnificently equipped, is now one of the finest and most complete hotels in the State, and as a family resort cannot be equaled for its accommodations, will be opened June 1.
Those desiring a delightfully cool and pleasant Summer home will find in this house superior attractions, having a view of the ocean for twenty miles, being entirely new and replete with all modern conveniences found in any city hotel, such as gas, water in every room, hot and cold water baths, and steam heat throughout.
Surf and still-water bathing within a few moments' walk. Fine drives, with carriages for guests, fishing and boating on the bay. Location and climate unsurpassed for healthfulness and beauty. Every attention will be paid to the comfort of guests. The house will be kept in strictly first-class style. Liberal terms will be offered to those wishing to engage rooms for the season.
Fine stables for private teams attached to the hotel.
The house is accessible by the South-side Railroad of Long Island, also Long Island Railroad via Ocean Point. Trains leave every two hours, arriving at Woodsburgh in one hour; South-side Railroad, from Grand and Roosevelt sts.; Long Island Railroad, 54th st. and Peck slip. For time-table see daily papers. For terms, &c., address
N. P. SEWELL, Proprietor.

Tappan-Zee House,

(ROCKLAND INSTITUTE,)
NYACK—On-the-Hudson, New-York.
This *elegant* and *delightful* SUMMER RESORT will be opened for guests JUNE 20,
having SPACIOUS EDIFICE, VILLA and COTTAGE, public and private tables, boating and bathing. No chills. No mosquitoes. For DIAGRAMS of rooms and terms, address L. D. MANSFIELD.

HIGH FALLS HOTEL,

(On the beautiful blue Delaware,) now open. Picturesque scenery, elegant drives, charming strolls, pure and cool mountain air, trouting in forest streams, astonishing waterfalls and freaks of nature; boating on the Delaware, groves of pine trees, fresh meats, early vegetables from hotel garden. Send for a circular.
Dr. PHILLIP F. FULMER,
Dingman's Ferry, Pike County, Penn.
References—Geo. Mathews, Esq., No. 127 East 79th st.; J. D. Condit, Esq., No. 149 Broadway.

AT SARATOGA SPRINGS,

GRAND UNION HOTEL,

BRESLIN, PURCELL & CO., Proprietors,
Will open June 1, at popular prices. $21 per week for June; $28 per week for July and August.
Rooms can be engaged at the Metropolitan Hotel or Gilsey House, New-York City.

MORTON HOUSE,

INDIAN HARBOR, GREENWICH, CONN.,
Will open Jan. 1st for the accommodation of boarders; twenty-eight miles from New-York; house open to full sweep of cool ocean breezes; mosquitoes unknown; gas and running water in every room; fine sea-bathing, fishing, sailing boating; arrangements can now be engaged; a personal selection is desirable. Apply on premises or by letter to
ASHMAN & MORTON,
Morton House, Greenwich, Conn.

HIGHLAND DELL HOUSE

Now open for the reception of guests. Delightfully located on spur of Blue Mountain; four miles from Delaware Water Gap, thirty minutes' drive from Stroudsburg Depot; high ground, magnificent scenery, dry air, shady walks and lawns; parlors for early boarders. Send for circular. Address J. F. FOULKE, Stroudsburg, Penn.
Also, Highland Dell Cottage, fifteen good rooms, with first-class board. Address CHAS. FOULKE, Proprietor.

BELLEVUE VILLA.

Built expressly for Summer boarders; finely located on the west side of the Hudson River, opposite the City of Poughkeepsie; plenty of shade-trees about the house; large halls and fine piazzas; the furniture, as well as the house, is entirely new; reasonable rates; City reference, John J. Angevene, at the Bank of the Republic, or to E. D. Carpenter, No. 73 8th av. Address ABM. E. HASBROUCK, Highland, Ulster County, N. Y.

PAVILION HOTEL,

NEW-BRIGHTON, STATEN ISLAND, N. Y.
The commodious and elegantly-appointed hotel will open to the public May 30. Those wishing to select and secure rooms can now do so by application on the premises or by letter.
New-Brighton boats from foot of Whitehall st. every half hour.
BARR & CUTLER, Proprietors.

LENOX HOUSE,

GREENWICH, CONN.
First class in all respects.
I would advise families looking for a fine and healthy Summer resort to go to Greenwich and see the Lenox House. Grounds and everything more attractive than last Summer. Apply for rooms at the Lenox House, No. 72 5th av., or at Greenwich, Conn. A fine livery stable connected with the hotel.

COZZENS'

WEST POINT HOTEL

will be opened on June 4. Very reasonable terms offered to families. For particulars, address
EDWARD COZZENS.

Cooper House and Cottages,

COOPERSTOWN, (foot of Otsego Lake,) N. Y.
COLEMAN & MAXWELL, Proprietors.
Will open June 24. Plans of the house may be seen and rooms engaged at the New-York Hotel, No. 721 Broadway, during May, upon application to
W. B. COLEMAN.

WEST RUTHERFURD PARK HOUSE, ON

the Passaic River, is now open as a first-class Summer resort; boarding-house; newly refitted and furnished; beautiful and well-shaded grounds; boating, bathing, billiards, fine drives, &c.; terms reasonable; only fifteen minutes from Wall st. by Erie Railway; photograph of building with A. G. DARWIN, No. 229 Broadway, or address proprietor of West Rutherfurd House, Rutherfurd Park, New-Jersey.

GRAND VIEW HOUSE, MORRISTOWN, N. J.—

Delightfully situated on the Watnong Mountain, twenty minutes' drive from depot; location unsurpassed for purity of atmosphere, picturesque drives, and all the attractions of country living. Owing to the demand for rooms, the proprietor is now erecting cottages, which will be rented with board at table d'hôte or private tables if desired. Particulars at No. 45 5th av.

CROMWELL'S LAKE HOUSE—TWO HOURS

from New-York, one and one-half miles from Highland Mills, on Erie Railway; no fevers, no mosquitoes, two months' (1,200 feet elevation; view from piazzas thirty miles; beautiful lake; the airiest mountain home this side the Catskills; excellent accommodations; reasonable terms for season; carriage meets the 9 A. M. train from New-York; send for circular.

A FAMILY RESORT.

Beautiful scenery, natural groves and lawns, perfect drainage; new billiard-room, new table, and bowling-alley; guests received for May and June at $10 per week; families and children at reduced rates; rooms reserved for the season at corresponding low rates, if applied for early. Send stamp for *Tourists' Guide*, to Round Hill Hotel, Northampton, Mass.

HOTEL FENIMORE,

COOPERSTOWN, OTSEGO COUNTY, N. Y.,
will open June 1. Mr. D. P. PETERS will be in New-York a few days. Parties desiring to arrange for rooms can do so by addressing him at the Sturtevant House, 29th st. and Broadway, or at Windsor Hotel, 5th av. Applications will receive prompt attention.

UNITED STATES HOTEL, LONG BRANCH, N. J.

(Newly furnished and refitted,)
Will be open for the reception of guests June 15, 1874.
For terms, &c., apply to
M. M. LAIRD, Proprietor.

ST. MARK'S HOTEL,

NEW-BRIGHTON, STATEN ISLAND,
NOW OPEN, only twenty-five minutes from New-York. Apply to or address
DE CAMP & JOHNSON, Proprietors.

METROPOLITAN HOTEL, LONG BRANCH,

N. J., will open for the reception of guests on June 15, 1874, under the management of its former owner and proprietor, JOSEPH H. COOPER. Persons wishing to secure rooms for their families can do so by applying at the hotel or by addressing JOSEPH H. COOPER, Manager.

BELMONT HALL, SCHOOLEY MOUNTAIN

Springs, N. J.—This is one of the most popular Summer resorts in the country; scenery wild and picturesque; remarkably healthy; no mosquitoes; fine lawns and pleasure-grounds; all appointments first class.
P. D. CARRIQUE, Proprietor.

AT THE LA TOURETTE HOUSE, BERGEN

Point, now open; favorable terms made with families for the season; twenty minutes from New-York by rail or boat. Call or address R. McMICHAEL, Proprietor.

HOWLAND'S HOTEL—LONG BRANCH, N. J.,

Open for the season June 6.
Applications for rooms should be made early.
HOWLAND & SON.

LONG BRANCH.—PARTIES DESIRING TO MAKE

arrangements for the season at the best-located cottages on Ocean avenue, can now secure a choice of rooms, with strictly first-class board. Particulars at my residence, No. 273 5th av.

GREAT NECK HOUSE, LONG ISLAND, BE-

tween Whitestone and Sands Point, now open; accessible by boat; railroad one hour from City, one hundred yards from landing. Address as above.

MONTCLAIR, N. J.—ASHLAND HALL, THREE

minutes from depot; excellent accommodations for families and single gentlemen; large grounds; plenty of shade.

SUMMIT ORANGE MOUNTAIN.—FIRST-

class board can be had in one of the finest houses; furniture all new; plenty of shade. Inquire at depot for S. M. D.

PALMER HOUSE, NYACK ON THE HUDSON,

opens June 10. Parties desiring to make arrangements for the season can now secure a choice of rooms.

BOARD AT GLEN RIDGE, CORNWALL,

N. Y.—House open from May 1. JAMES G. ROE.

ICE-CREAM.

ICE-CREAM,

$1 60 PER GALLON.
Also excellent *CHARLOTTE RUSSE* and Jellies at much below other prices.
J. M. HORTON & CO.
Depots, No. 305 4th av. and No. 1,264 Broadway, near 32d st.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PERFECTION!
BOKER'S BITTERS.
Beware of Counterfeits.

FOR SALE—A PATENT ROCKING, LARGE SIZE black-walnut cradle, trimmed in hearket, with canopy; also, infant's Bassinette Marseilles cloak; price reasonable. Address BABY, *Times* Office.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the Times Up-Town Office,
No. 541/2 West 33d st., junction Broadway and 6th av.,
And the Times West-Side Office,
No. 308 West 23d st., corner of 8th av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

HARNESS, RIDING SADDLES, AND bridles, suitable for all purposes, at extremely low prices, also horse-blankets, linen sheets, lap robes, halters, whips, spurs, brushes, and everything in the horse-furnishing line, cheap for cash. E. B. BARTLETT, Harness Manufacturer and Importer,
Nos. 62 Warren st. and 21 and 23 College place.

SUMMER HORSE CLOTHING.—SHEETS, blankets, lap robes, and dusters, whips, halters, chamois, fly and ear nets, safe-cingles, &c.; the best goods in the market at low prices. MAGNUS BROTHERS, No. 194 Fulton st., up stairs.

FOR SALE AT A SACRIFICE—A MODERN coupé and phaeton, either for one or two horses; all in good condition and made to order by Brewster & Co., Broome st. Can be seen at stable, No. 32 Lexington av.

FOR SALE—A LADY'S RIDING HORSE, IMPORTED in 1872; eight years old; sound, well broken, gentle and valuable; has been driven one year; a good pair of carriage horses will be taken in exchange. Apply to ASTOR MARKET, No. 38 Lexington av.

SELLING OUT TO CLOSE BUSINESS.—ABOUT thirty wagons, rockaways, &c., my own make, for sale at great bargains. ISAAC LOCKWOOD, corner 127th st. and 3d av.

CHS. GRUBE, NO. 141 WEST BROADWAY, manufacturer of all kinds of carriages, rockaways, park and pony phaetons, buggies, &c. Selling at first or manufacturers' prices.

STABLE TO LET—NO. 34 WEST 44TH ST., BEtween 5th and 6th avs., five stalls; carriage room. JOHN KAVANAGH, north-east corner 42d st. and 6th av.

WANTED—COUPE HORSE VERY STRONG AND powerful. Address, with description and price, No. 9 West 47th st.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the Times Up-Town Office,
No. 541/2 West 33d st., junction Broadway and 6th av.,
And the Times West-Side

OUR LADY OF LOURDES.

DEPARTURE OF THE AMERICAN PILGRIMS.

CEREMONIES AT ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL—PROCESSION TO THE STEAMER—SCENES ON THE PIER—LAST ADIEUS.

If we have not got quite back to the days of Peter the Hermit, we have at least made a slight plunge at medievalism. The sentiment which projects a pilgrimage, having an objective point some 3,000 or 4,000 miles away, is quite refreshing in this age of matter-of-fact philosophy. Yet when Our people go to lay their offerings at the shrine of our Lady of Lourdes, make their genuflections at Paray-le-Monial, and tender their homage to his Holiness at Rome, they are in no way too ascetic in their undertaking. Those who left this port by the Pereire, yesterday, were merry pilgrims after a fashion. They were not of the lean, Palmer style, with a disposition toward peace and pulse, but rather well-living Christians, seemingly sincere in their devotions, and rather inclined to flavor them with the agreeable belongings of a pleasant tour and desirable companionship. There was no sour fanaticism among them, but on the contrary a charming *bonhomie*, which would incline one to the belief that a pilgrimage is one of the pleasantest things in the world. Their departure had a duplex aspect. It had several religious features, but the rather preponderating element of a pleasant "send off." The *bon voyage* was a very well-intentioned affair, but it was a little incongruous. The pilgrims made an early start with religious services. They assembled, according to arrangement, in St. Patrick's Cathedral at 8 o'clock, when mass was specially celebrated in their behalf. Early as the hour was, the cathedral was crowded. Archbishop McCloskey was celebrant, and in the celebration of the mass, he had several assistants. All the pilgrims received holy communion. During the celebration of mass the white silk banner, which the Catholics of the United States are to present at Lourdes, was unfurled near the altar. This banner cost $6,000. In the centre of the white ground is a figure of Our Lady of Lourdes worked in gold. On their arrival at Lourdes, the pilgrims will present this banner, which will be placed beside those which were deposited at that sanctuary last year. In the course of the religious services, Archbishop McCloskey briefly addressed the pilgrims, bidding them to be of good cheer in their pious undertaking, representing to them the thoughts which should occupy their minds during their journey, and instructing them in the devotions which they should pursue. Later in the day the pilgrims assembled in the Metropolitan Hotel, from whence, according to arrangement, they were to start at half-past 2 o'clock. Here the strictly business portions of the undertaking began to make themselves manifest. Those who had charge of the arrangement had seemingly their hands full of business. The pilgrims or excursionists, whichever be the more appropriate term, seemed to possess conjointly as much *impedimenta* as might have followed in the train of Cæsar and his legions. They did not take all their *lares or penates* along with them, as if contemplating a permanent residence on the new Lavinian shores which they expected to find yonder, but they were well equipped and prepared for quite a formidable journey. They lounged pleasantly in the hall of the hotel, smoked their cigars, conversed quietly, and allowed those having charge of the matter to look to all business details. The pilgrims, by the way, although they did not take kindly to Palmer's staffs, were distinguished by the badges which they bore on their breasts—a red heart on a white ground. By the time of their departure from the Metropolitan, there was a very considerable crowd gathered outside on Broadway. In their progress from the hotel to the steamer Persia, of the Transatlantic Company, lying at pier No. 50, they were accompanied by about 100 delegates from the various church societies, those of St. Alphonsus, St. Michael, and the Holy Redeemer taking a prominent position. The names of the pilgrims, classified according to their respective dioceses, are as follows:

Diocese of Fort Wayne, Ind.—Right Rev. Joseph Dwenger, D. D., Rev. John Wemhoff, Fort Wayne; Very Rev. F. Sorin, Superior General, Congregation of Holy Cross; Mr. James F. Pulley, Mr. George Ball, Lafayette; Very Rev. Julian Benoit, V. G., Rev. B. Theodore Borg, Fort Wayne; Rev. George Steiner, Huntington; Rev. George A. Hamilton, Mr. John T. Mug, Mr. James McKeone, Lafayette.

Archdiocese of Cincinnati.—Rev. Samuel Neltner, O. S. F., Cincinnati.

Diocese of Vincennes, Ind.—Rev. Fert. Viethaus, Evansville; Mr. Hermann Pardick, Mr. Bernard Pardick, Mr. Joseph Ramler, Richmond.

Diocese of Louisville, Ky.—Rev. Francois De Meulder, St. Mary's, Ky.

Archdiocese of Baltimore.—Rev. Charles Damer, Dr. James P. Broidrick, Hancock, Md.; Miss Stephanie Raphel, Baltimore; Mr. D. J. Murphy, M. Thomas Gallagan, Mr. James J. Mooney, Mrs. S. Whelan, Miss Ellen Whelan, Miss Whelan, Mrs. L. E. Gannon, Washington, D. C.

Diocese of Erie.—Mr. A. Ditz, Freyburg, Penn.; Mr. Peter Hicker, East Brady, Penn.

Diocese of Richmond.—Mrs. Clara Semmes Fitz Gerald, Mrs. Cora Semmes Ives, Mr. F. J. Ives, Master Eugene S. Ives, Virginia.

Diocese of Philadelphia.—Rev. James A. Brehony, St. Clair, Penn.

Diocese of Savannah.—Rev. Wm. Quinlan, Brunswick, Ga.

Diocese of Scranton.—Rev. Thomas Brehony, Friendsville.

Diocese of Wheeling.—Rev. James Meurer, Wytheville, Va.

Diocese of Wilmington, Del.—Rev. B. J. Keiley, Mr. J. Jerome Smith, Wilmington.

Archdiocese of New-Orleans.—Very Rev. G. Monyihan, Hon. Judge Paul E. Theard, Dr. Emile Doumsing, New-Orleans, Rev. J. M. Ravoire, Bonnet Carre.

Diocese of Galveston, Texas.—Very Rev. L. G. M. Chambodut, V. G., Galveston; Rev. Camille Moniu, San Antonia; Rev. Peter Behr, New-Braunfels; Mr. Richard Power, Corpus Christi.

Diocese of Mobile.—Very Rev. A. D. Pellicer, V. G., Mobile, Ala.

Diocese of Natchez.—Very Rev. M. P. Grignon, V. G., Natchez; Rev. Henry A. Picherit, Jackson.

Archdiocese of New-York.—Rev. P. F. Dealy, S. J., Henry James Anderson, LL. D., Mr. F. D. Hoyt, Mr. Daniel McCafferty, Mr. C. F. Cronin, Mr. John Duncan Emmett, Mr. Alexander J. Dodin, Mr. Dominick J. O'Farrell, Mr. Hugh Hardman, Mrs. Hugh Hardman, Misses Mary C. Marrecella, Miss Jane A. Mullany, Miss Annie C. Albert, New-York.

Diocese of Albany.—Rev. J. J. Moriarty, Chatham, N. Y.; Daniel F. Keefe, Esq., Glenn's Falls, N. Y.

Diocese of Brooklyn.—Rev. John A. McCullum, Mrs. Marcella C. Jordan, Miss Anna Lowe, Brooklyn.

Diocese of Buffalo.—Dr. Augustus Jantsen, Mr. Mathias Rohr, Mr. George Bork, Buffalo; Mr. Nelson H. Baker, Suspension Bridge; Mr. J. Doschell, Buffalo; Mr. Geo. Dotterweick, Dunkirk, N. Y.

Diocese of Newark.—Rev. James H. Corrigan, South Orange, N. J.; Mr. John McBride, Mr. Patrick Farrelly, Miss S. Farrelly, Mrs. J. A. Halliard, Mrs. B. Murphy, Jersey City.

Archdiocese of St Louis.—Mr. C. H. Kahmann, Washington, Mo.; Mr. Alfred Cooney, Edina, Mo.

Diocese of Chicago.—Mr. M. R. Keegan, Mr. C. McJohn, Mr. James McWilliam, Chicago.

Diocese of La Crosse.—Rev. John T. Dorward, Tomah, Wis.

Diocese of Nashville.—E. Miles Willett, M. D., Mr. P. J. Magevney, Mr. M. V. McKeon, Mr. M. Magevney, Mr. B. Vaccaro, Mrs. J. W. Dawson, Memphis.

Archdiocese of San Francisco.—Mr. Patrick Scully, San Francisco.

Archdiocese of Toronto.—Mr. F. O'Keefe, Toronto.

Diocese of Kingston.—Rev. Edward H. Murray, Wolf Island; Rev. M. O'Donohue, Railton; Rev. John Twomey, Centreville.

Diocese of Hamilton.—Rev. Wm. Brennan, Hamilton; Mr Wm. O'Connor, Guelph; Mr F. X. Messner, Mrs. F. X. Messner, Formosa.

Down in the vicinity of the pier the good people seemed to have taken a holiday. They were in crowds everywhere, and between the valedictory eagerness of friends and the forward curiosity of mere spectators, the person who was charged with anything in the nature of business found it somewhat difficult of accomplishment. You were anxious to go on board the Pereire, but you found that some 7,000 persons had got on board before you; that they occupied the full extent, length and breadth, of the ship, and that, slight man though you were, you could not be accommodated. Yet you contrived to squeeze yourself on board that fine steamer some how or another, and being there you were anxious to be off again. You saw an immense crowd there, had no leisure to inspect anything, and found yourself hemmed in and jostled on every side. If, however, you succeeded in getting into the second dining-saloon, you might perceive that an altar had been erected there, an organ put in position, and other things made ready for devotional services during the voyage. Outside the members of the pilgrimage there was a much larger number than usual of the ordinary passengers. Every berth was, in fact, secured, and some fifty were unable to obtain accommodation. This, of course, only applies in respect to cabin passengers. It was settled that the steamer would leave her moorings at 4 o'clock sharp, and for more than an hour before that time there was an immense crowd in the vicinity of the pier. West-street was at that point filled with spectators, and by and by the ancient resort of climbing up "to windows, to towers, and chimney tops," &c., found something like a modern illustration. Meanwhile three small steamers and two tug-boats were snorting at their moorings ready to accompany the Pereire on her way down the bay. First, there was the V. Seymour, the boat of Mr. Mackenzie, the agent of the line, then there was the James A. Stevens, which had been chartered by the Jersey Catholic Union, the two tug-boats, the Mayor and the A. L. Morris, and the Seth Low, which the friends of Messrs. Jarvis and Palmer had engaged to accompany them down the bay. There was, of course, a great profusion of flags, and there was a band on board the Jas. A. Stevens for the purpose of discoursing music on the way. It was the intention of the people on board the Seth Low to send off their own friends to the strains of music, but they abandoned their intention, conceiving that it might possibly interfere with the arrangements of the pilgrims. For this act of courtesy suitable thanks were returned by the latter through their executive body. The process of getting the friends and visitors off the Pereire so as to allow her to start in time was a somewhat tedious one, but yet everything was done with such promptitude and good order that the vessel was cleared of all but passengers, the gangways drawn away, the hawsers unloosed, and everything made ready for departure by 4 o'clock. When the signal was given, the Pereire steamed slowly out into the river amid the cheers of the spectators. Vociferous acclamations and waving of handkerchiefs were now the order of things both on board the steamer and on shore, mingled with a slight tincture of the lachrymose, which was the pardonable expression of feeling of friends who are not used to partings. When fairly in the river the convoying steamers took their place alongside the Pereire. As the vessel passed down the Jersey shore salutes were fired at various points. The band on board the James A. Stevens performed the "Adeste Fideles," which had a very pleasing effect; but presently the appropriate refrain, "Venite, venite in Bethlehem," was changed to the galloping measure of "Patrick's Day" and "Garryowen," as if Donnybrook, and not Lourdes or Rome, was the objective point of the pilgrimage. The sail down the bay was in all respects a pleasant one, and the exchange of recognitions and salutations between those on the Pereire and on board the accompanying steam-boats was earnest and continuous. The outgoing German steamer left only a short time before the Periere, and she was followed almost immediately by the steamer of the Inman Line, looking trim and handsome like the Pericre herself. After that at a short interval came the National steam-ship, followed by the out-going Cunarder, with her flag flying at half mast out of respect to the memory of Mr. Hoyt, one of the largest importers to this country. Almost immediately behind her again was a steam ship of the State Line, the State of Pennsylvania. At a longer interval came the Switzerland, of the Red Star Line, and last of all, but trimmer and smarter than the rest, and dashing through the water as if she would be first rather than last at the end of her journey, was the Adriatic, of the White Star Line. The small steam-boats accompanied the Pereire down the bay below Coney Island. The final adieus were then said or signified, and Bishop Dwenger, standing at the taffrail, held aloft a golden cross and gave his benediction to the friends of the pilgrim party who were on board the several steamers. The Pereire then sped on her course, and was speedily hidden in the mist that appeared to be gathering to seaward.

THE STOCK MARKET YESTERDAY.

RUMORS RESPECTING PACIFIC MAIL—THE PROPOSED LEASE BETWEEN ERIE AND ATLANTIC AND GREAT WESTERN.

The Stock market yesterday took another downward turn. The volume of business transacted was not large, but there was a bearish tendency evinced throughout the day, particularly in Pacific Mail, about which various rumors were afloat. It was reported that Jay Gould was engineering for a seat in the directory at the annual election which will come off the 27th instant, and that he was obtaining proxies to aid him to carry out his views. There is little if any foundation for this report, which, no doubt, was circulated on the strength of Gould's visit on Friday to two of the company's steamers, which were then lying at their docks in the North River. Gould, in company with his broker, Mr. Osborn, and other gentlemen, inspected the vessels (the City of Panama and the Acapulco,) and as all "the little man's" movements are closely watched by the "street," his visit, of course, was the subject of much discussion. Many believed that Gould did not visit the vessels out of mere curiosity, and that he had some object in making the inspection. They said it boded no good for Pacific Mail to see Gould interested in it, and they feared that "some thing would come out of it." It was reported that Mr. Russell Sage, the President of the Pacific Mail Company, had accompanied Gould in his tour of inspection, but this Mr. Sage emphatically denies. There is one thing well known in the Street, and that is that Gould is "short" of Pacific Mail stock to a very large amount, and that he is now paying interest at the rate of one-sixteenth of one per cent. per day on borrowed stocks. The raid on Pacific Mail yesterday is attributed to him, as it is his interest, of course, to break it down, in order to cover his "shorts" at a profit. It was widely and persistently circulated that he was about to control the stock, and that arrangements were made or about being made for that purpose. Very few, of course, believed these rumors, but nevertheless, coupled with the action of some of Gould's agents in offering stock at low figures to break the market, the stock was forced down from 43¼ to 41⅜, at which figure it closed. Mr. Rufus Hatch, the Vice President and Managing Director of the company, in conversation with a TIMES reporter, yesterday, said that he held proxies for nearly two-thirds of the stock, and that, under these circumstances, he could not see how Gould could force his way into the directory.

The fall in Pacific Mail affected other stocks. Rock Island fell off one per cent.; Wabash, one and one-eighth; St. Paul, five-eighths; Lake Shore, seven-eighths; Union Pacific, seven-eighths, and Western Union, one-half. As regards Western Union, there were heavy sales, the "Vanderbilt party" being purchasers for large amounts. The rumor that English capitalists were purchasing large blocks of the stock was not authoritatively confirmed, but the *Times* reporter learned from a gentleman likely to be well-informed that the rumor was correct. The long-talked-of lease of the Atlantic and Great Western Railroad to Erie has not yet been executed. Yesterday matters took a new turn. There was another and a final conference of the "high contracting parties" at Mr. Barlow's office, and the "details" of the proposed lease were at last agreed upon, but, contrary to expectation, no lease will be executed until the whole scheme is submitted to, and approved by, the stockholders and bondholders of the Erie Road, both here and in Europe. This is the "hitch" in the agreement which was alluded to in yesterday's TIMES. It is alleged that Mr. Watson opposed the lease, but that Mr. Barlow's influence at last prevailed in favor of the project. Those who were opposed to the lease, however, succeeded in having the whole matter referred to the parties most deeply interested, and if they choose to confirm the agreement the Directors cannot be blamed in case the connection turns out unprofitable. Should the stockholders and bondholders agree to the terms proposed the lease will be then signed, but not till then. The terms of the proposed lease have been already published in THE TIMES. A large number of stockholders are said to be opposed to the lease, as in the event of seventy per cent. of the earnings not proving sufficient to cover the working expenses, Erie in that case will lose the difference. Capt. Tyler, one of the railway inspectors of the English Board of Trade, who is on his way to this country to inspect the Erie Railway, comes out at the request of the English stock and bond holders to make a thorough inspection of the road and its equipments, and to report thereon.

A chattel mortgage has been executed by the Canada Southern Railway Company to William Lawrence Scott, of Erie, Penn., and Kenyon Cox, of this City. It conveys the entire fixtures of the road, rolling stock, land, &c., to secure the payment of $9,000,000 in bonds issued for the construction of the road.

The Controller and Treasurer of Tennessee have been in this City during the week, arranging for the establishment of a State agency, through which the future interest of the State will be paid. The July interest of the new series of funding bonds and of the bonds registered under the act of 1873, will be paid at the Bank of New-York, in this City. The coupons due June 1 on the bonds of the St. Louis and Iron Mountain (Arkansas branch) Railroad, and the Cairo, Arkansas and Texas Railroad Company will be paid at maturity at No. 120 Broadway.

Mr. Capron, of the firm of Capron & Merriam, brokers, who recently failed in consequence of their connection with the pool in the Chicago, Columbus and Indiana Central stock, has offered to pay a cash dividend of ten per cent., and ninety per cent. in two years from the 1st of June next. It is understood that the creditors will accept the proposition.

The annual meeting of the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad Company will be held at the office of the company in Chicago on the first Thursday of June.

The specie shipments yesterday amounted to nearly $1,500,000. The Sub-treasury disbursed $229,000 in coin interest and $41,000 for the redemption of bonds. The import entries of dry goods for the week amounted to $1,612,139, and of general merchandise, $5,911,730; making a total of $7,523,869.

DECORATION DAY IN BROOKLYN.

The following address to the citizens of Brooklyn has been issued by the Executive Committee of the Grand Army of the Republic:

The service of decorating soldiers' and sailors' graves will take place on Saturday, May 30, under the auspices of Thatford Post, No. 3; Wadsworth Post, No. 4; Rankin Post, No. 10; Mallery Post, No. 55, and Charles Griffin Post, No. 84, Grand Army of the Republic. Admiral Farragut's grave at Woodlawn will be decorated at sunrise; Naval Cemetery and Holy Cross at 10 o'clock A. M. The main exercises will take place at Green-Wood at 2 o'clock P. M. The assistance which the patriotic citizens have given in previous years for this labor of love is desired again this year. The sentiments contained in the floral offerings are grateful acknowledgments of sympathy not only for the dead, but for the living. The undersigned committee feel that the simple mention of the fact will induce the co-operation of the citizens. Your assistance is earnestly solicited. Donations of money can be sent to Comrade James McLeer, Treasurer, Pension Agent, Brooklyn. A place for the reception of flowers will be announced in the public press.

Edwin A. Perry, George D. Weekes, George W. Stillwell, Committee.

A meeting of the Executive Committee of the Memorial Committee of the Grand Army of the Republic will be held at the War Veterans' Union Club, corner of Court and Joralemon streets, on Monday evening.

ANTICIPATED STRIKE OF THE STAGE-DRIVERS.

The drivers on the various lines of stages in this City have determined on striking for higher wages to-morrow. At present they work over sixteen hours a day for $2 50. They will demand $3 50 per day for the same hours, or $3 for a lesser number of hours. The stage companies, it is stated, have formed a union for the purpose of resisting the demands of the drivers, and, in view of the anticipated strike, have secured the services of several hundred drivers from other cities to supply the place of the strikers. When interrogated on the subject the drivers declined to state whether or not they had determined to strike in the event of being refused higher wages; while they at the same time complained bitterly of their long hours and unremunerative pay. From the demeanor of the men, however, it seems pretty certain that a demand for higher wages will be made. The representatives of the stage companies are no less reticent than the drivers. They say that they have received no positive information of the intended strike on the part of the men, but significantly add that should such be the action of the drivers the companies could supply the places of the strikers in an hour or two. It was ascertained in another quarter that one of the companies, on the part of the whole, had advertised for drivers, and had secured the services of a larger number of men than they required at the present rates of pay. This information has been imparted to the drivers at present in the employ of the companies, and may possibly influence their intended action.

REFORMED EPISCOPAL COUNCIL.

THE REVISION OF THE CHURCH CODE—YESTERDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

The Council of the Reformed Episcopal Church reassembled yesterday morning in the church corner of Forty-seventh street and Madison avenue, to continue the revision of the law and canons of this newly-formed religious body. Bishop Cheney presided. Mr. Alex. G. Tyng acted as Secretary. Mr. Moore, on behalf of the representatives from Philadelphia, said he desired to make a motion on behalf of those whom he represented in regard to the title of this Church. A great many persons in Philadelphia held aloof from this movement because of the comparative indefiniteness of its title. Many were dissatisfied with the title "Reformed Episcopal," and he desired to execute this part of the mission intrusted to him by moving that the name be changed to the Reformed Protestant Episcopal Church. He believed the interpolation of the word "Protestant" would be the means of attracting many persons to its fold who would otherwise withhold their adhesion to it. One of the reasons why he had left the old Protestant Episcopal Church was because he believed at times that it was a Roman Episcopal Church. Rev. Mr. Waldeyer also supported the brother in a brief speech. On motion of Rev. Mr. Smith the subject was referred to the Committee on Doctrine and Worship. In speaking to his motion Mr. Smith said he thought the word "Christian" would be as appropriate as any, perhaps, for there was not in the word "Protestant" anything that could be held to signify "Christianity."

The consideration of the order of administration of the rite of baptism to infants, which had been under discussion on Friday evening, was then resumed. The question recurred on Mr. Turner's motion that after the formal beginning, "We receive this child," &c., a rubric should be inserted permitting the minister, if so desired by the sponsors, to make the sign of the cross on the forehead of the child. The motion was opposed by Rev. Mr. Reed, who said that the sign was obnoxious to Presbyterians, and others who might desire to join the Church.

Rev. B. B. Leacock moved as an amendment that opposite the words "We receive this child into Christ's flock," the following note should be inserted in the margin: "Here the minister *may* make the sign of the cross, if it is so desired, and add the words, 'and do sign him (or her) with the sign of the cross, and pray that,' &c. The amendment was adopted. The word "dedication" was substituted for "consecration," in the exhortation; also the words "as children of God," instead of "being made children of God." The ordinances were then adopted as a whole. The rubric in the order of the rite of confirmation was changed so as to read, "the persons about to confirm their covenant of baptism," instead of the phrase in the Protestant Episcopal prayer-book, signifying that the person or persons were about to "be confirmed." The paragraph in the old prayer, "We make our humble supplication to Thee for these thy servants upon whom, after the example of the Holy Apostles, we have laid our hands, to certify them by this sign of Thy favor and gracious goodness toward them," is substituted by the phrase, "We make our humble supplications unto Thee for these Thy servants who have now thus publicly ratified and confirmed the solemn obligations of their baptismal covenant, and have dedicated themselves anew to Thee and Thy service." On motion of Mr. Power it was resolved to adopt the collect for Good Friday as set forth in the Mission Service Book.

Rev. Dr. Deems, of the Church of the Strangers, was then introduced by Bishop Cheney, and addressed a few words of congratulation to the council upon the success which had attended the movement to which they were now giving a code of government and discipline. He had watched it with the deepest interest, for he had been from his youth the friend of Bishop Cummins, and though the Church was as yet small, he believed it was destined to achieve a great mission, and be beneficial to the Church from which it had emanated. He earnestly invoked the blessing of God upon the Church and upon the council.

The form of ordination of presbyters was then taken up for revision. Rev. Mr. Smith, from the Revising Committee, called attention to the points of difference made by the committee in the form, as reported, from that in use in the Protestant Episcopal Church. Among other changes the words of address to the Bishop, "Right Reverend Father in God" had been made to read "Reverend Brother in Christ." Everything in the old form which might be construed as recognizing the apostolic succession had been expunged. The most important feature of change was the omission of the last question, with its answer, as set forth in the old form, and which begins as follows: "Will you reverently obey your Bishops and all chief ministers who, according to the canons of this Church, may have charge and government over you?" &c. The longer *Veni Creator Spiritus* was also omitted. A motion, by Dr. McNeily, to omit or abolish the title "reverend," was lost. On motion of Rev. Mr. McGuire the words "by the imposition of our hands" were stricken out.

Rev. Dr. Gilman, Secretary of the American Bible Society, was then introduced, and spoke a few words of friendly greeting, expressing his interest in the new movement of this Church, at the close of which the "Gloria in Excelsis" was sung by the council. Prayer was then offered by Bishop Cummins, and the council adjourned until to-morrow morning.

CREEDMOOR.

THE FIRST MATCH OF THE SEASON—THE BEST SHOOTING EVER MADE ON THE GROUNDS.

Yesterday afternoon the first shooting-match of the season came off at Creedmoor. The contest was among the members of the Amateur Rifle Club, and the prize was a gold badge. The conditions were that it should be held by each winner from match to match until some one should have won it three times, then it was to belong to him forever. Last year it was held twice by Capt. John Bodine, twice by Mr. J. P. M. Richards, and once by Mr. Robert Omard. Yesterday it was won in the first match by Mr. J. S. Conlin, and in the second by Capt. Bodine, who consequently became the owner of the badge. It was won on both occasions yesterday by the best shooting ever made at Creedmoor in a formal match, each gentleman making seven bulls-eyes in succession. There were very few persons on the grounds, as the weather was so very threatening that many believed the match would be postponed. In this regard, however, there was an agreeable disappointment, for by the time the contestants had assembled it had entirely ceased to rain, and the wind had died away almost to a dead calm. The terms of the contest were that each should fire seven shots, at a distance of 500 yards, with any breech-loading rifle weighing less than ten pounds, with not less than three pounds pull of trigger, the marksmen to shoot in any posture, and without a rest. The firing was begun at 3:30, fifteen gentlemen entering for the match. It will be seen by the appended score that the shooting is far above the average, and it is fair to assume that if the same improvement is shown by all the celebrated Irish team will have hard work to maintain their laurels in the coming contest at Creedmoor. Major Gen. A. Shaler, Lieut. Col. H. A. Guildersleeve, Secretary of the National Rifle Association; Mr. Fred. P. Fairbanks, Secretary of the Amateur Rifle Club, and a few other gentlemen, were on the ground. The following is the score:

FIRST MATCH.

Name.	Rifle.	Score.	Total.
J. S. Conlin	Sharp's sporting	4 4 4 4 4 4 4	28
L. L. Hepburn	Remington sp't'g	4 4 4 3 4 3 4	26
John Bodine	Remington sp't'g	3 3 4 4 4 3 4	25
Leon Backer	Remington sp't'g	4 4 3 4 4 3 3	25
G. W. Yale	Sharp's sporting	4 4 4 2 4 2 4	24
H. Fulton	Sharp's military	4 4 4 3 2 2 4	24
Robert Omand	Remington sp't'g	2 4 4 3 2 2 4	21
P. G. Sandford	Remington sp't'g	2 3 3 2 3 3 4	20
J. P. H. Richards	Sharp's sporting	0 4 3 3 4 4 2	20
A. B. Canfield	Remington sp't'g	2 4 3 3 2 3 2	19
Thomas Lloyd	Sharp's military	0 3 3 3 3 2 4	18
G. Crouch	Sharp's sporting	4 3 2 4 0 2 2	17
G. W. Wingate	Remington sp't'g	2 3 0 4 2 2 3	16
A. J. Hernion, Jr.	Sharp's sporting	3 2 0 2 4 0 3	14
L. C. Bruce	Ballard sporting	0 2 0 2 3 0 2	9

SECOND MATCH.

Name.	Rifle.	Score.	Total.
John Bodine	Remington sp'g	4 4 4 4 4 4 4	28
G. W. Yale	Sharp's sporting	4 4 3 4 4 4 3	26
H. Fulton	Sharp's military	4 4 3 4 3 3 4	25
Leon Backer	Remington sp'g	4 4 2 3 3 4 4	24
Thos. Lloyd	Sharp's military	4 3 4 4 3 2 4	24
G. W. Wingate	Remington sp'g	3 3 3 4 4 2 4	23
L. L. Hepburn	Remington sp'g	4 0 2 4 4 4 4	22
Robert Omand	Remington sp'g	4 4 4 3 2 2 2	21
A. B. Canfield	Remington sp'g	4 2 4 2 4 2 2	20
J. S. Conlin	Sharp's sporting	3 3 2 4 2 3 2	19
G. Crouch	Sharp's sporting	3 3 4 2 2 2 2	18
A. J. Hernion, Jr.	Sharp's sporting	2 3 4 0 3 2 2	16
J. P. M. Richards	Sharp's sporting	3 3 4 0 2 0 2	14
L. C. Bruce	Ballard sporting	0 4 2 0 2 2 2	12
P. G. Sandford	Remington sp'g	2 0 0 0 4 2 4	12

On Saturday, the 30th instant, another badge will be shot for by the same club at distances of 800, 900, and 1,000 yards, under the same conditions as the match of yesterday—the best twenty at 800 yards to shoot at 900, and the best eight of the last to shoot at 1,000 yards.

BARNUM AND THE VETERANS.

Owing to the short notice given to the Veterans of 1812 to visit the Hippodrome, it has been decided to postpone the visit until Wednesday, the 27th inst., when it is expected that a large delegation will accept the invitation extended to them by P. T. Barnum.

POSTSCRIPT.

TIMES OFFICE, MAY 17, 3 O'CLOCK A. M.

THE FLOOD DISASTER.

THE ACCOUNT CONTINUED.

APPEARANCE OF THE FLOOD AS IT APPROACHED THE VILLAGES—FURTHER PARTICULARS.

SPRINGFIELD, May 16.—To those who saw the terrible volume of water approaching it looked in the distance as if an immense fire was sweeping across the country. The spray or foam had the appearance of heavy black smoke and the deception was so complete that in the village of Haydenville the fire-bells were ringing for a few minutes before the devastating flood struck the town.

The scene was most horrible and frightful, and made even the strongest men go frantic with fear. Women fainted in the streets, and were borne away by the relentless current. So sudden was the inundation that many lost their presence of mind and rushed wildly from points of safety into very death itself. Others who remained to save loved and dear ones were themselves lost. One painful case was that of Doctor E. N. Jackson, of Williamsburg, who seized his two children, and in company with his wife started for a high prominence just outside the village. He became exhausted and stopped for a moment to rest. The flood came before he could get away, and all were lost, his wife preferring to share death herself rather than abandon the ones she so dearly loved. There are numerous cases where whole families were swept away.

When the reporter left the scene of the terrible disaster, to-night, there were hundreds of weeping men, women and children going frantically up and down the wake of the flood, seeking for the remains of missing relatives and friends.

The water had greatly receded, and by to-morrow it will nearly disappear altogether. In fact it was only about twenty minutes from the first inundation before there was a perceptible and rapid fall, which has continued ever since.

In Leeds the principal manufactories were swept away; A. P. Critchelow's two button-factories, and the Nonotuck Silk-mill, and in Florence the Nonotuck Mill. In all the villages several dams were carried away, adding greatly to the destructive force of the torrent. The sad record of casualties is not more than half complete. Nearly 100 bodies have already been recovered, but only a portion of them have been identified.

It is generally believed to-night that the casualties will number nearer 200 than 100. Of those known to be lost, about fifty were residents of Williamsburg, eight of Haydenville, fifty of Leeds, and six of Skinnerville. Besides these there are a great many missing whose remains will probably be found as soon as the water entirely subsides, and the débris can be cleared away.

No less than eight cases of insanity have followed among those who have lost relatives and friends by this terrible calamity, and three were committed to the asylum in Northampton this afternoon.

When the reporter left Leeds this evening there were forty-two bodies lying in the village church, and the number was being momentarily increased. Some of them were terribly mangled and so utterly disfigured as to defy recognition, except by their clothing or articles found in their pockets. The head and upper portion of a young girl was fohnd in Williamsburg this afternoon, and an hour later the limbs were found in Haydenville, a mile and a half below. Several bodies and fragments of bodies were picked up in Northampton, nine miles below the break, and probably more will be recovered between there and Williamsburg, to-morrow. Even the countenances of those who were not torn and mangled, presented a most horrible appearance, indicating a desperate struggle for life. The scene of the disaster has been visited by thousands during the afternoon, but the sights were of such a harrowing nature that the sternest and stoutest were glad to retreat from the sickening spectacle.

RECOVERING THE BODIES OF THE DEAD.

BOSTON, May 16.—There have been between fifty and sixty dead bodies already recovered, and on Sunday morning organized searching parties are to go over the course of the flood in search of others.

There were narrow escapes. A butcher named Michael Henegan was caught, and, with his horse and wagon, were all carried along until he managed to get into the top of a tree, and thus escaped.

Thomas Finney was carried some two miles floating on some timber until he finally escaped. Ira Dunning was in like manner carried over half a mile, and Charles Brady, after riding in imminent peril for a mile, escaped to a tree. Dr. Johnson warned his wife in season to permit her to escape in safety, but in trying to save his three children he was caught by the flood, and they all four perished in sight of an agonized wife and mother. The bodies recovered are terribly mangled, and many of them stripped of every particle of clothing, and most were identified by friends.

The scene of the disaster has been visited by hundreds of people this afternoon, but it is doubtful if any trains are run from Springfield to accommodate the hundreds who were hoping to come here from that city.

THE WEATHER.

SYNOPSIS AND PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 17.—1 A. M.—The area of lowest barometer is central in the St. Lawrence Valley, where high winds and heavy rain are reported. Generally cloudy weather, south to west winds and local rains have prevailed in New-England, the Middle States, the Lower Lake Region, and the South Atlantic States. The barometer has risen, with generally clear weather and variable winds in the Gulf States and in Tennessee and the Ohio Valley. The barometer has fallen slightly in the Upper Lake region and the North-west, with partly cloudy weather and light rain near Lake Superior and in the Upper Mississippi Valley.

The Missouri River has risen at Jefferson City and Hermann. The Mississippi has fallen at Warsaw, Cairo, and Helena. The Ohio has fallen at all stations.

PROBABILITIES.

For New-England, clearing weather and light rain, with south to west winds, followed by stationary to rising barometer.

For the Middle States and the lower lake region partly cloudy weather, with occasional rain in the eastern portions of these districts, and clear or clearing weather in Virginia and near Lake Erie. The temperature in these districts will remain stationary or fall slowly.

For the South Atlantic and Gulf States, clear or partly cloudy weather, north to west winds, stationary temperature, and rising barometer on the Atlantic coast.

For the upper lake region, the Mississippi and Lower Missouri Valleys, partly cloudy or clearing weather, southerly to westerly winds, and stationary to rising temperature, with light rain near Lake Superior.

For Tennessee and the Ohio Valley, generally clear and warm weather, and variable winds.

The Ohio and Lower Mississippi Rivers will fall; the Lower Missouri will remain stationary or rise slightly during Sunday.

A cautionary signal continues at Eastport.

A TROUBLESOME LAWYER.

The Weston (Lewis County, West Va.) *Democrat*, in its latest issue, says: "Mr. Raphael J. Moses, a New-York lawyer, is now in Braxton serving writs of ejectment upon about 1,000 landlords in that region. He is counsel for Easton Young et al., who claims 100,000 acres of land situated on Birch River and its tributaries in Braxton, Webster, and Nicholas Counties. The suit has been brought in the Federal Court, and Judge Camden is the associate of Mr. Moses as the plaintiffs' counsel. It is claimed by the plaintiffs that about the year 1797 or 1800 the Commonwealth of Virginia gave to a Mr. Young a patent for the 100,000 acres in question; that, by unforeseen accidents that gentleman failed to possess himself of the property; and that his heirs have been unable to do so until now. The defendants (first of whom is the name of S. K. Kane) are nearly 1,000 in number, and among them we notice the names of R. J. McCandlish, James M. Corle, Andrew Poundstone, Matthew Edminston, Geo. Cosad, John S. Fisher, and many others very familiar to us. Should the plaintiffs be successful, the result will render homeless probably 4,000 or 5,000 people. Another lamentable feature of the case, in this point of view, is the fact that all these landlords purchased their property in good faith and for a bona fide consideration. However, the defendants appear to entertain no fear of such a contingency, and rest as easy as may be under the circumstances."

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

The opening of the Erie Canal has given an impetus to the produce business.

The steam-ships Adriatic and Mosel, which sailed yesterday for Europe, took out 44,320 letters and eighty-one bags of papers.

Timothy Donovan, a laborer, residing in Hague street, fell through the hatchway of No. 50 Coenties slip, yesterday, and was instantly killed.

The steam-ship Weser, which left Bremen May 2, and Southampton May 6, reached this port yesterday, with mail news later by two days.

The annual meeting and election of officers of the New-York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb will be held at the institution, Washington Heights, on Tuesday next at 2 P. M.

The forty-ninth anniversary of the American Tract Society will be celebrated by a public meeting this evening, at the Broadway Tabernacle Church, Sixth avenue and Thirty-fourth street.

The Executive Committee of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen is now in session at the Astor House, and business of importance will be transacted before the meeting adjourns.

The Park Commissioners have engaged Harvey B. Dodworth's band to furnish music at Central Park every Saturday afternoon, and in Tompkins square every Wednesday afternoon, during the Summer.

Mr. Thomas J. Barr, against whom an attachment for contempt was issued in not paying over the Fenian funds to August Belmont, will appear in court to-morrow and purge himself of the alleged contempt.

John Keenan and Nicholas Lyons, two lads, were arrested yesterday by Detective John Kielly, who caught them in the act of picking pockets in front of the Astor House. They were locked up for examination.

Andrew Hunt, aged fourteen years, of No. 239 Elizabeth street, while sitting between the p